

DELL

JUNE 10¢

M.G.M.'s

Tom and Jerry

Comics



FREE GAME

at DAIRY QUEEN

Pickin'

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NEW -- everybody's playing it!



Each time you buy delicious DAIRY QUEEN — 10c worth or more — you get one piece of the popular "Pickin'" game free of extra cost. And with each trip to DAIRY QUEEN, your "Pickin'" set gets bigger and better.

Anyone can play. It's so easy for you and your friends to play . . . kids often beat mom and dad. Just use the tweezers (furnished) to pick one tool off the pile **without moving** the other tools. Take turns . . . a winner every game. Be first in your neighborhood to collect a full set — free. And you'll love those luscious DAIRY QUEEN sundaes, malts, shakes and cones.



FREE one piece of "Pickin'" game with any purchase of 10c or more — at your DAIRY QUEEN store **DISPLAYING THIS SIGN . . .**



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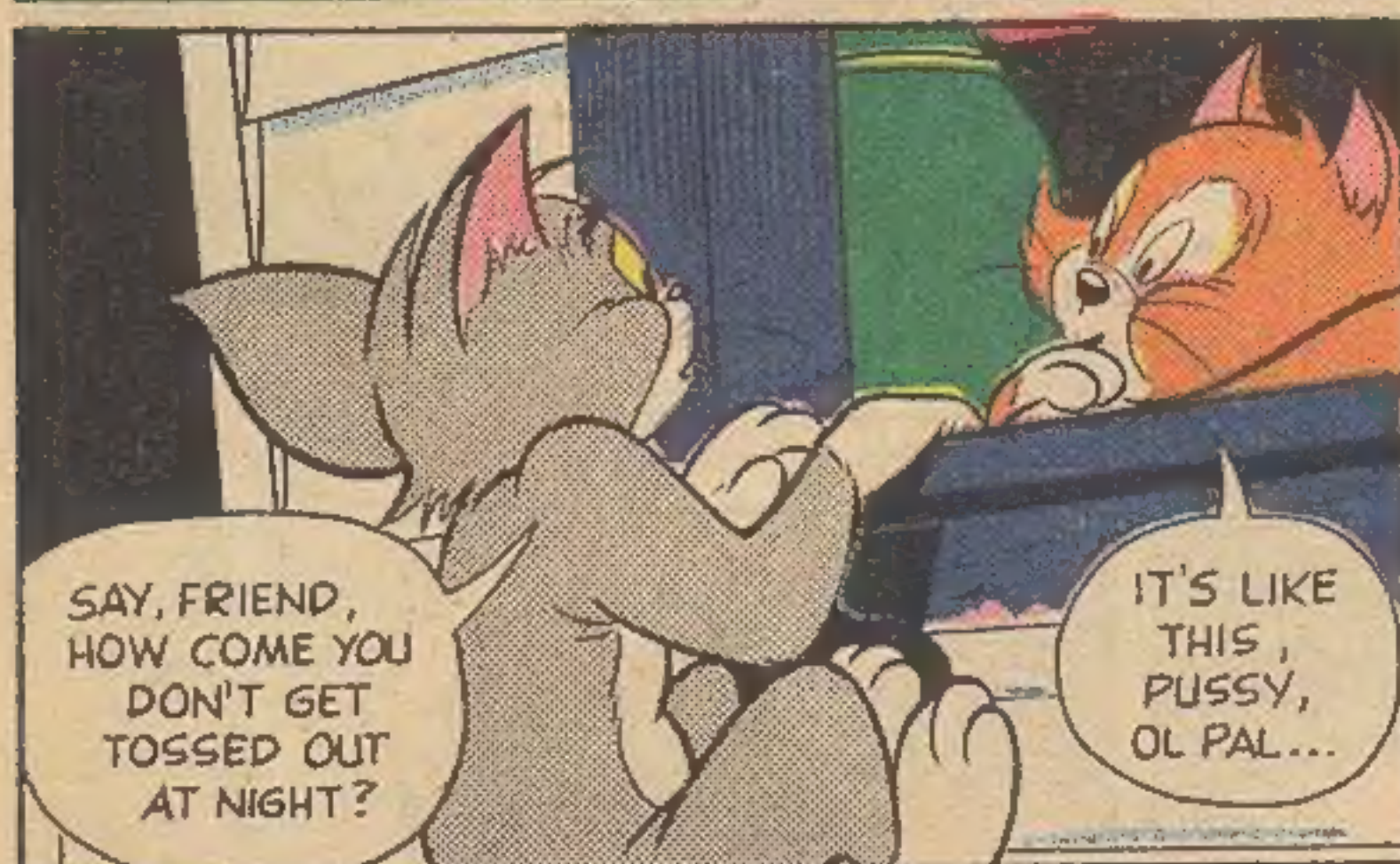
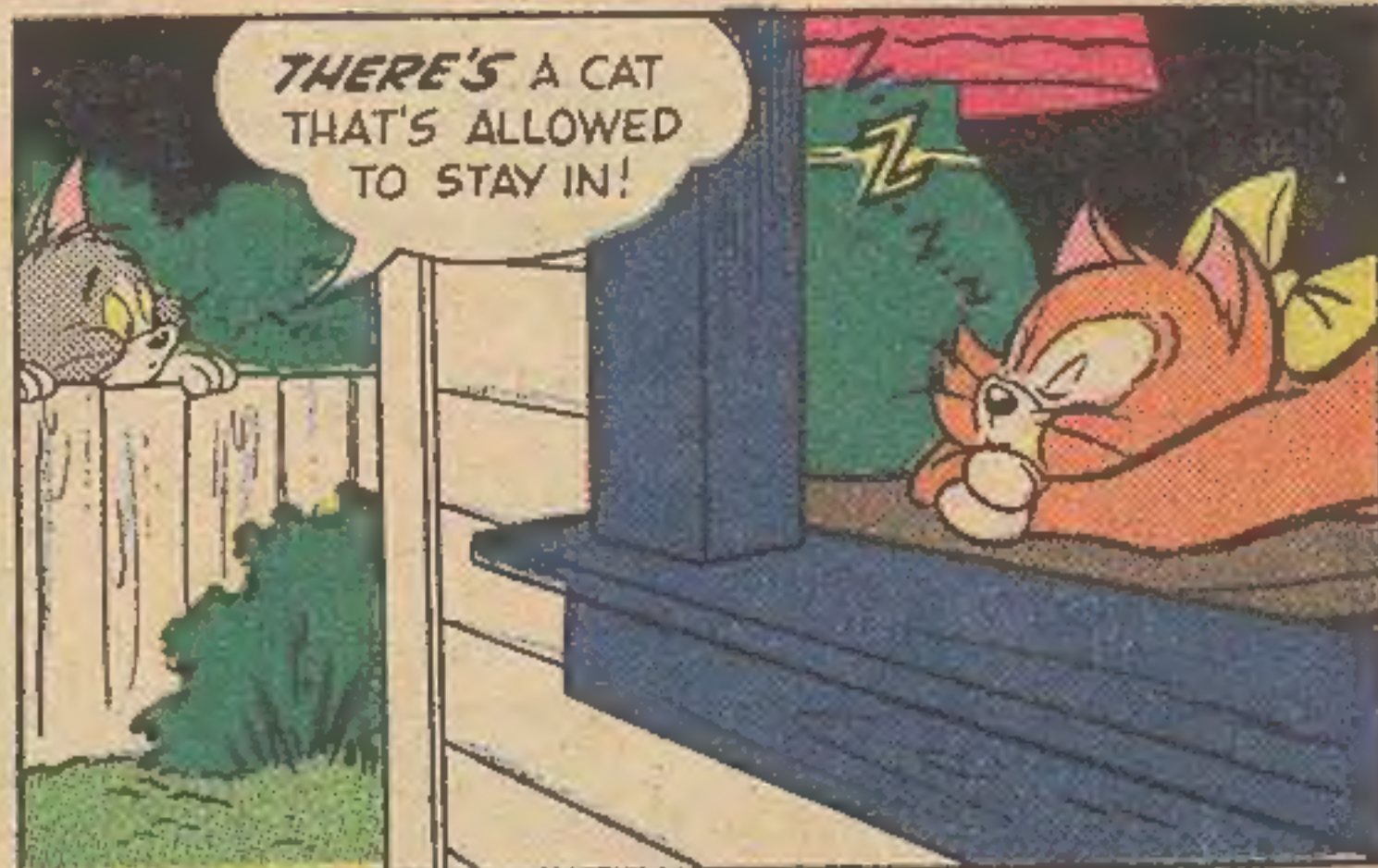
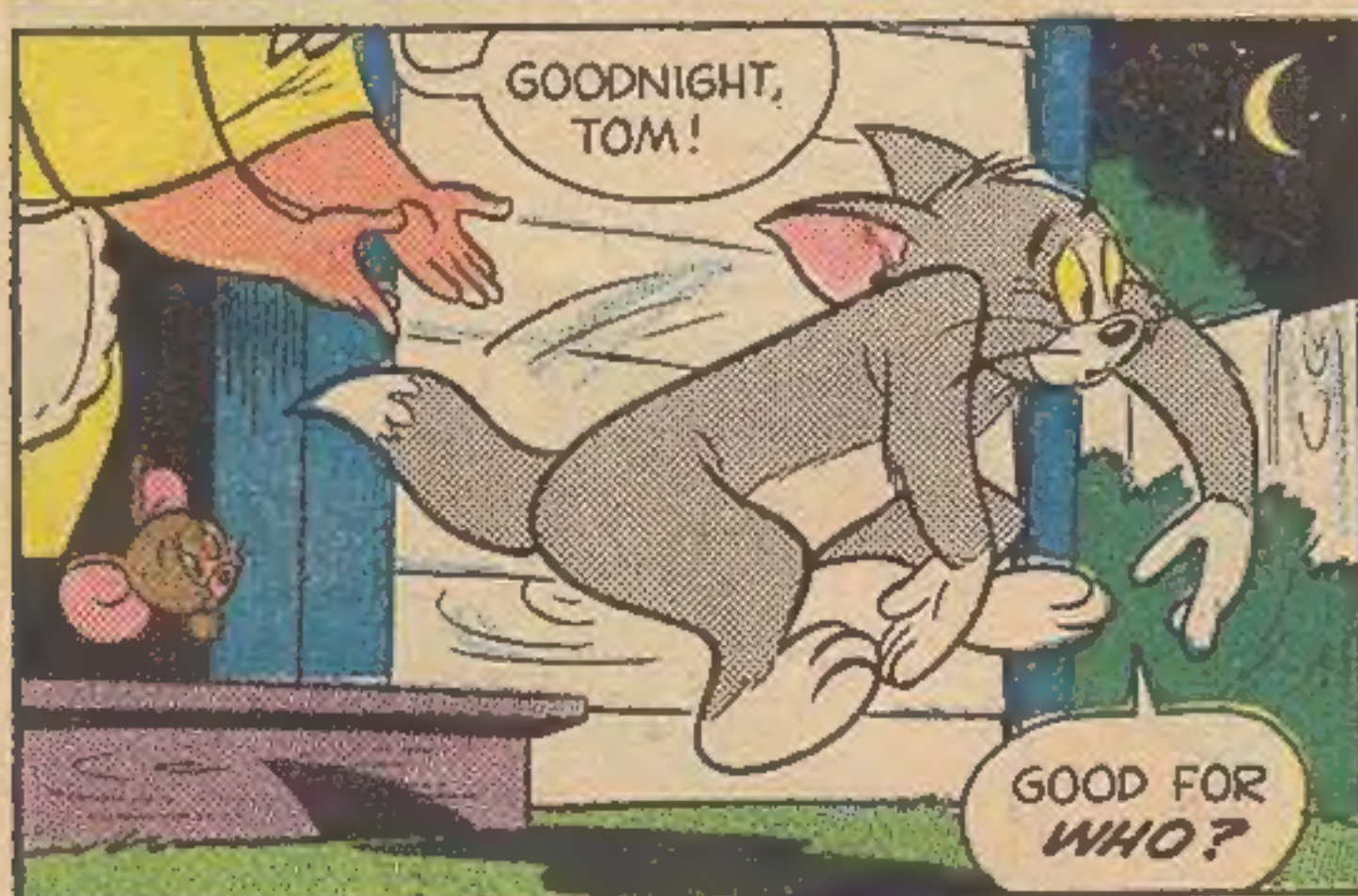
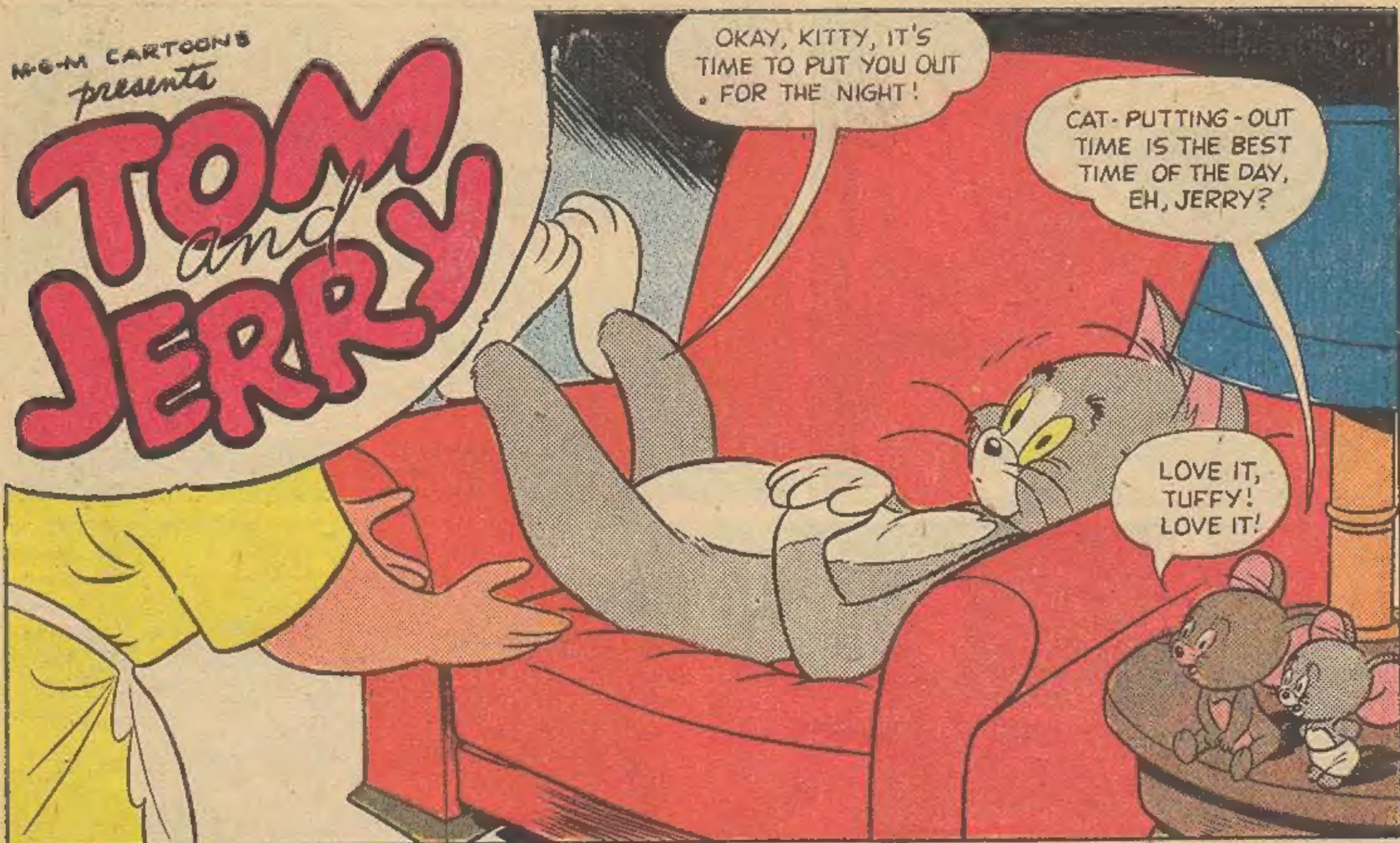
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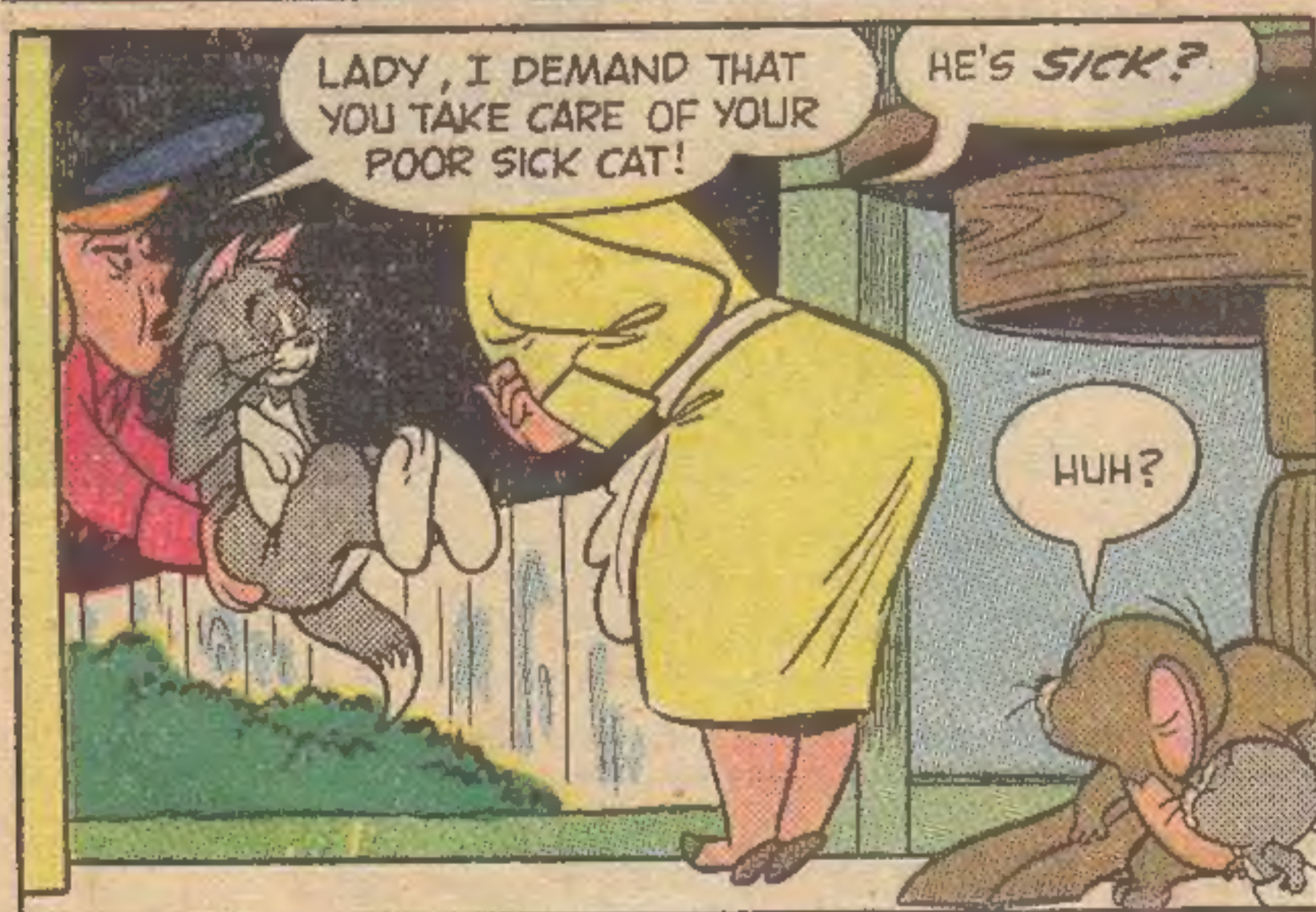
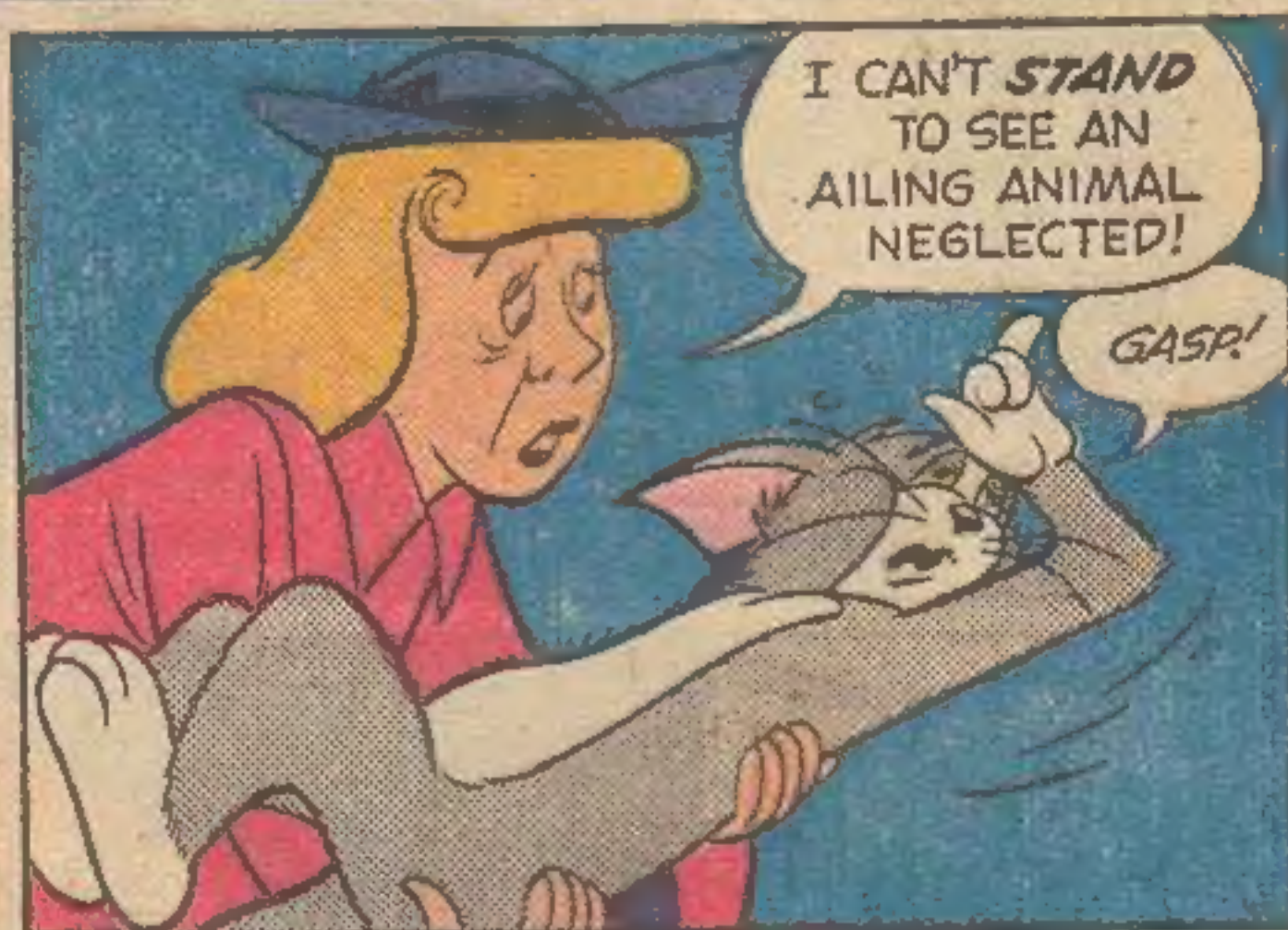
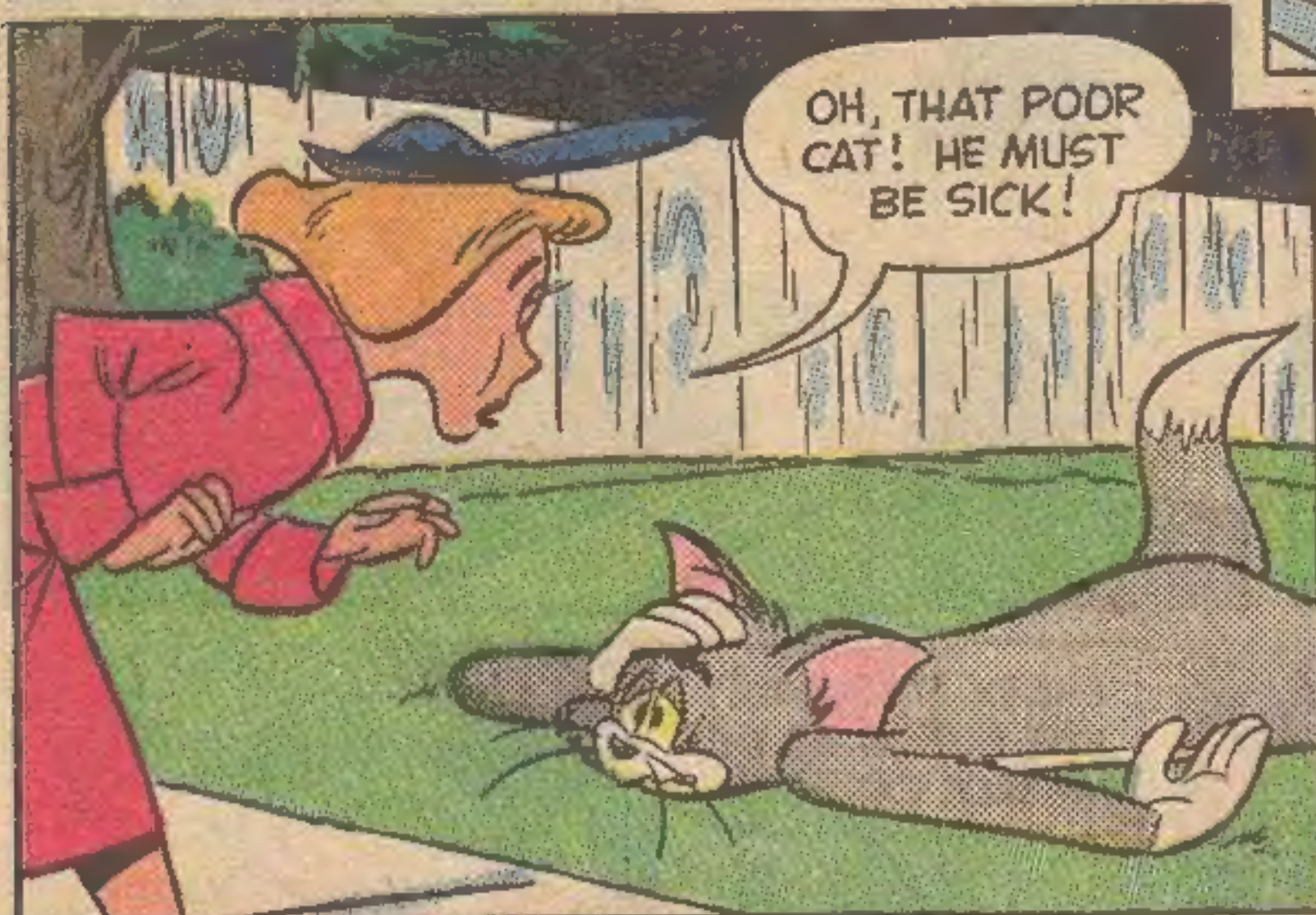
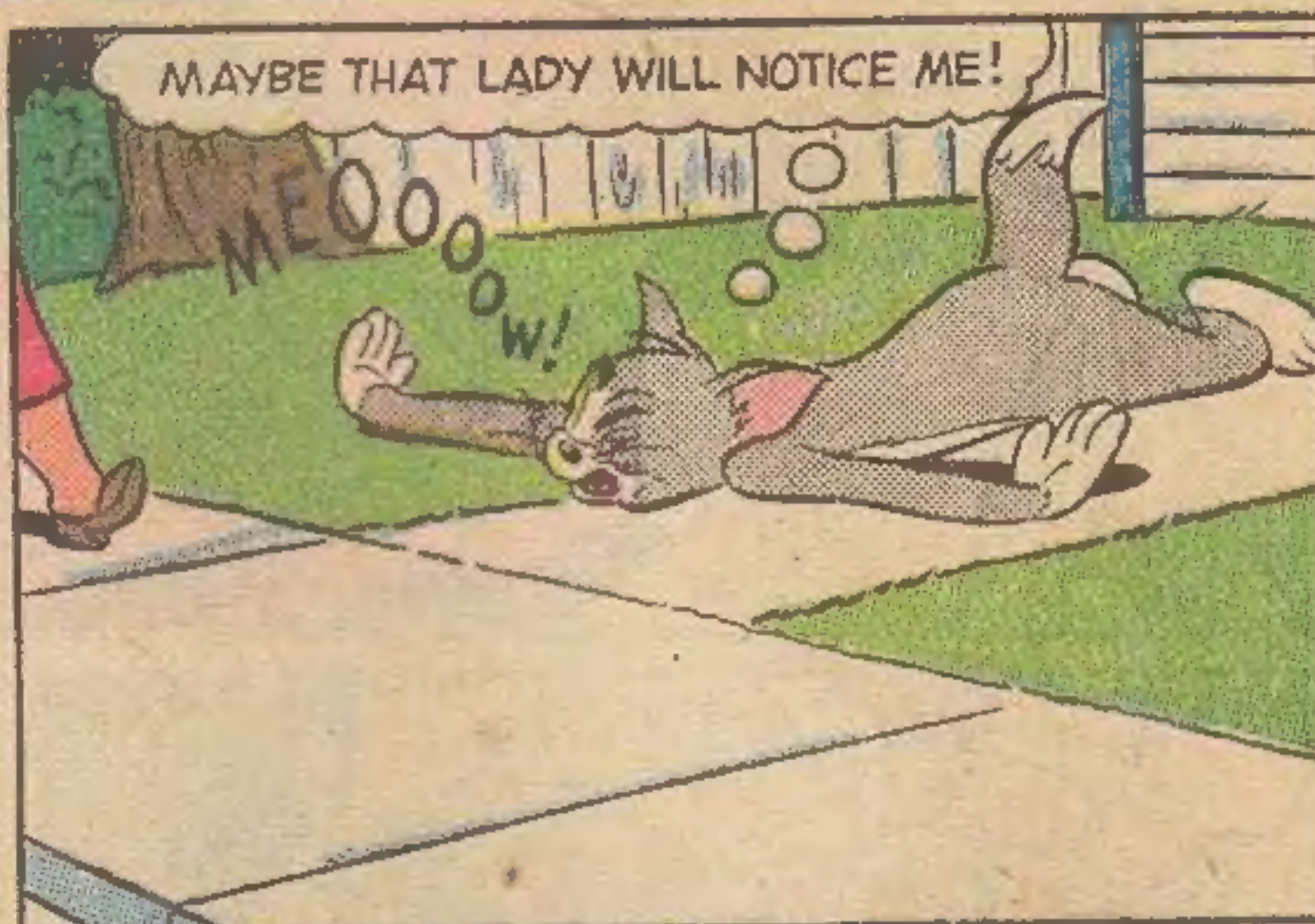
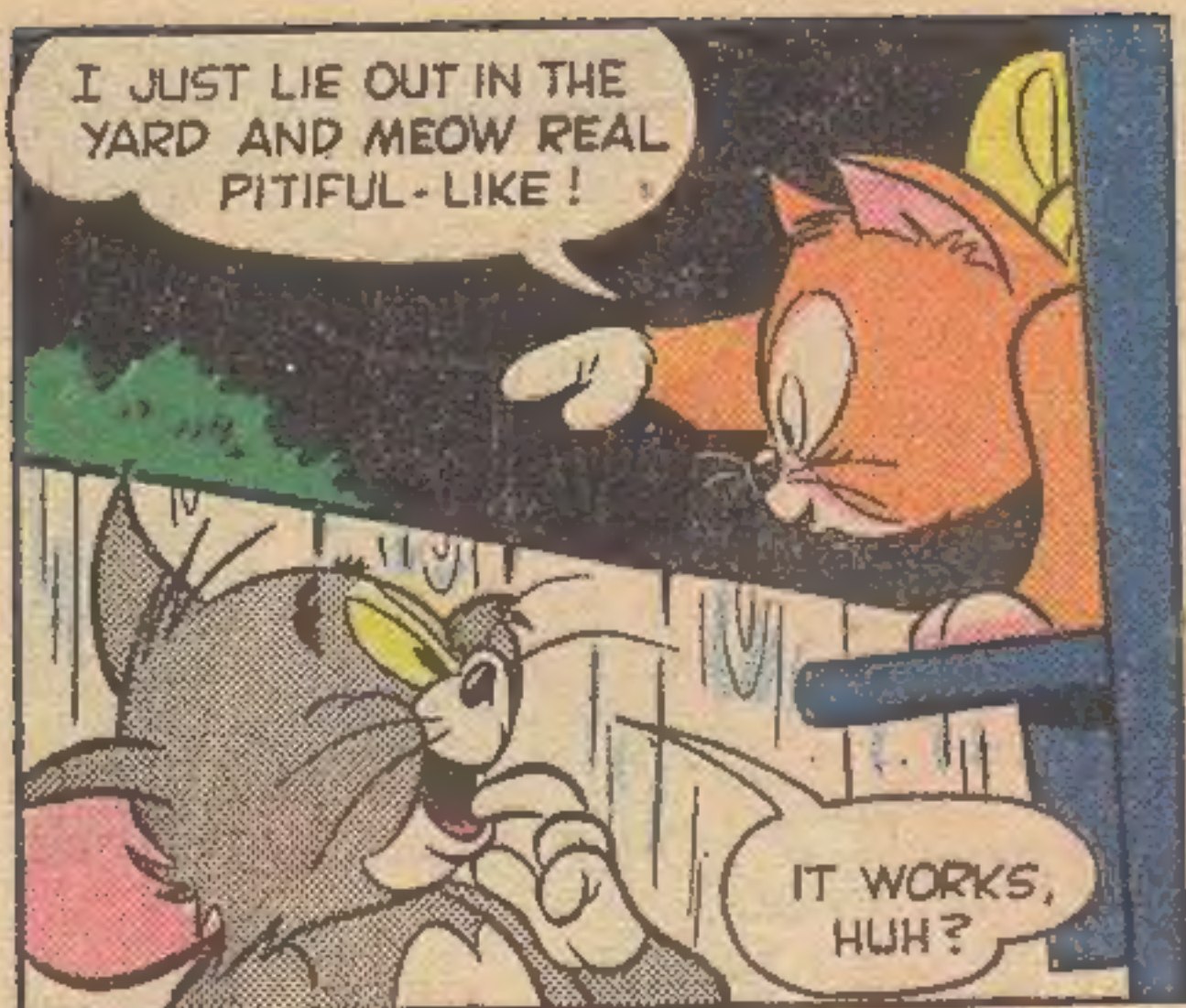
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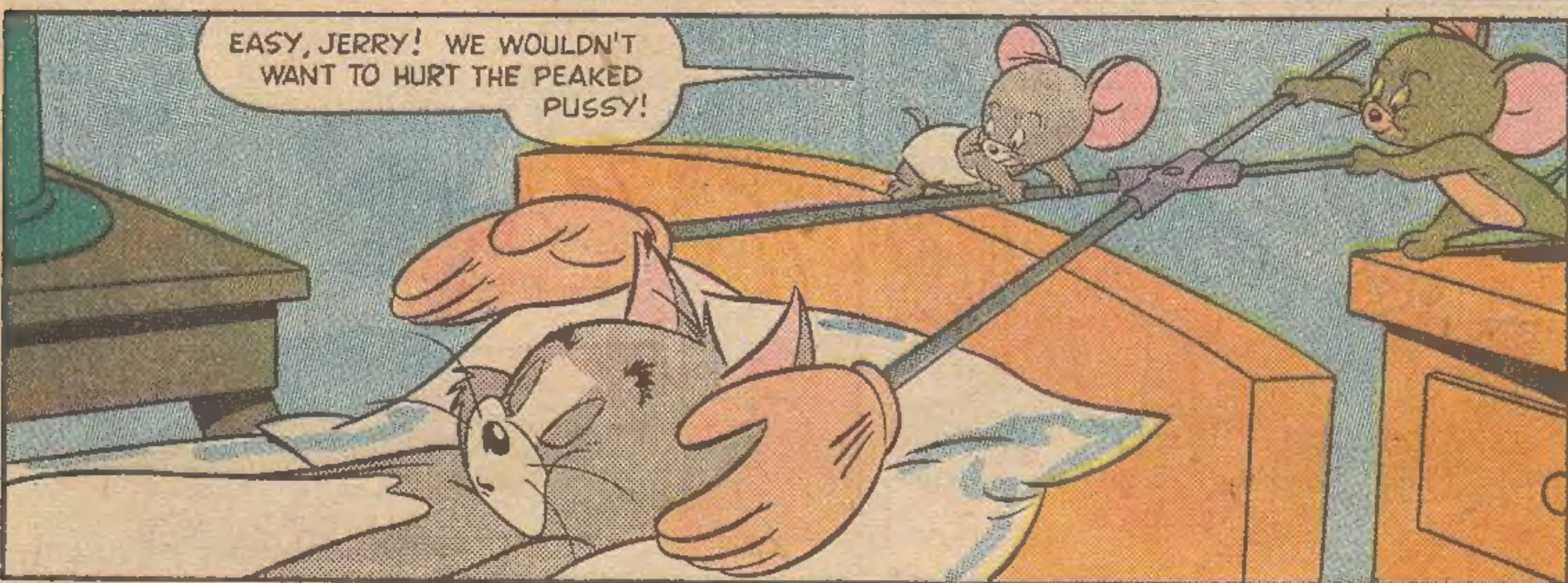
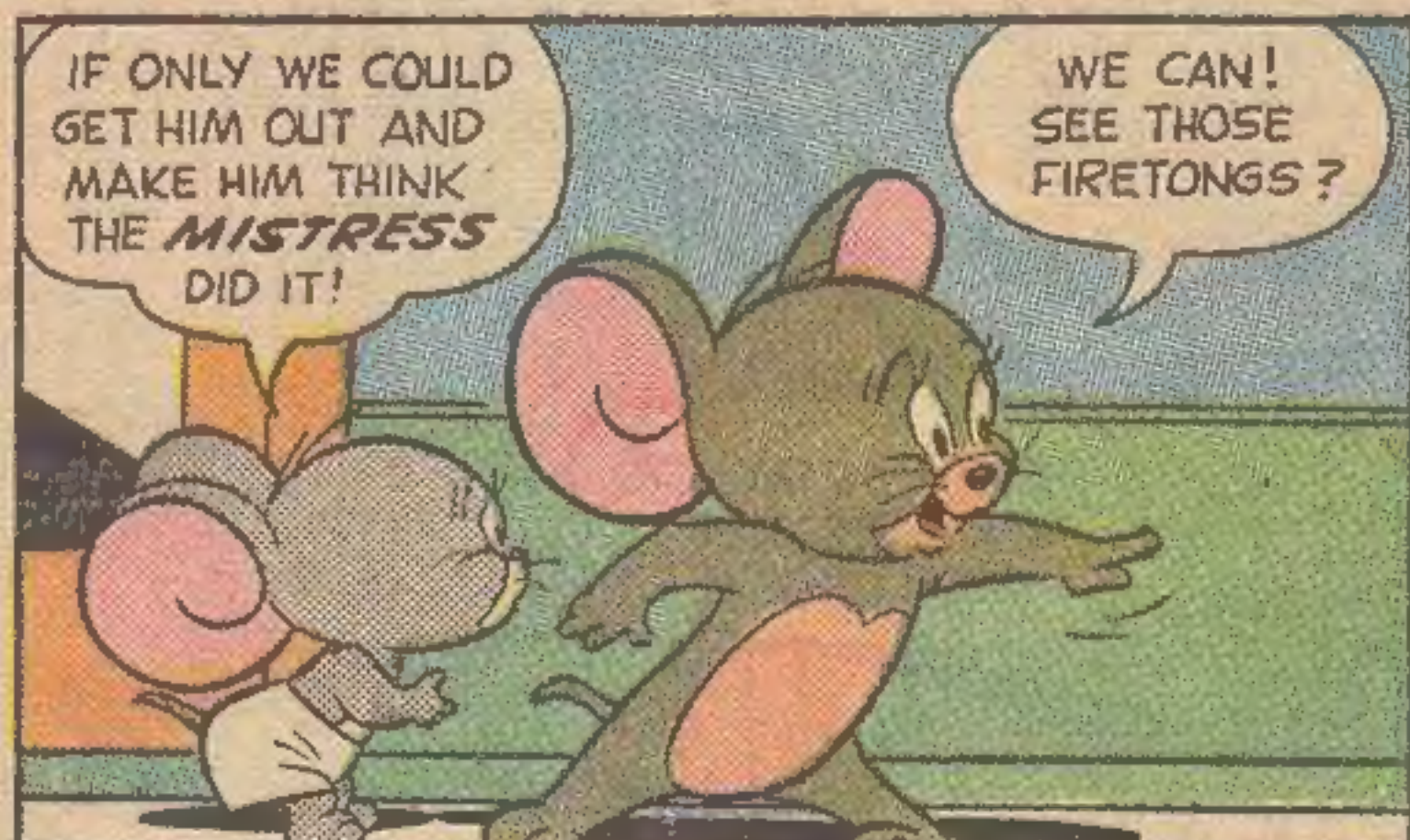
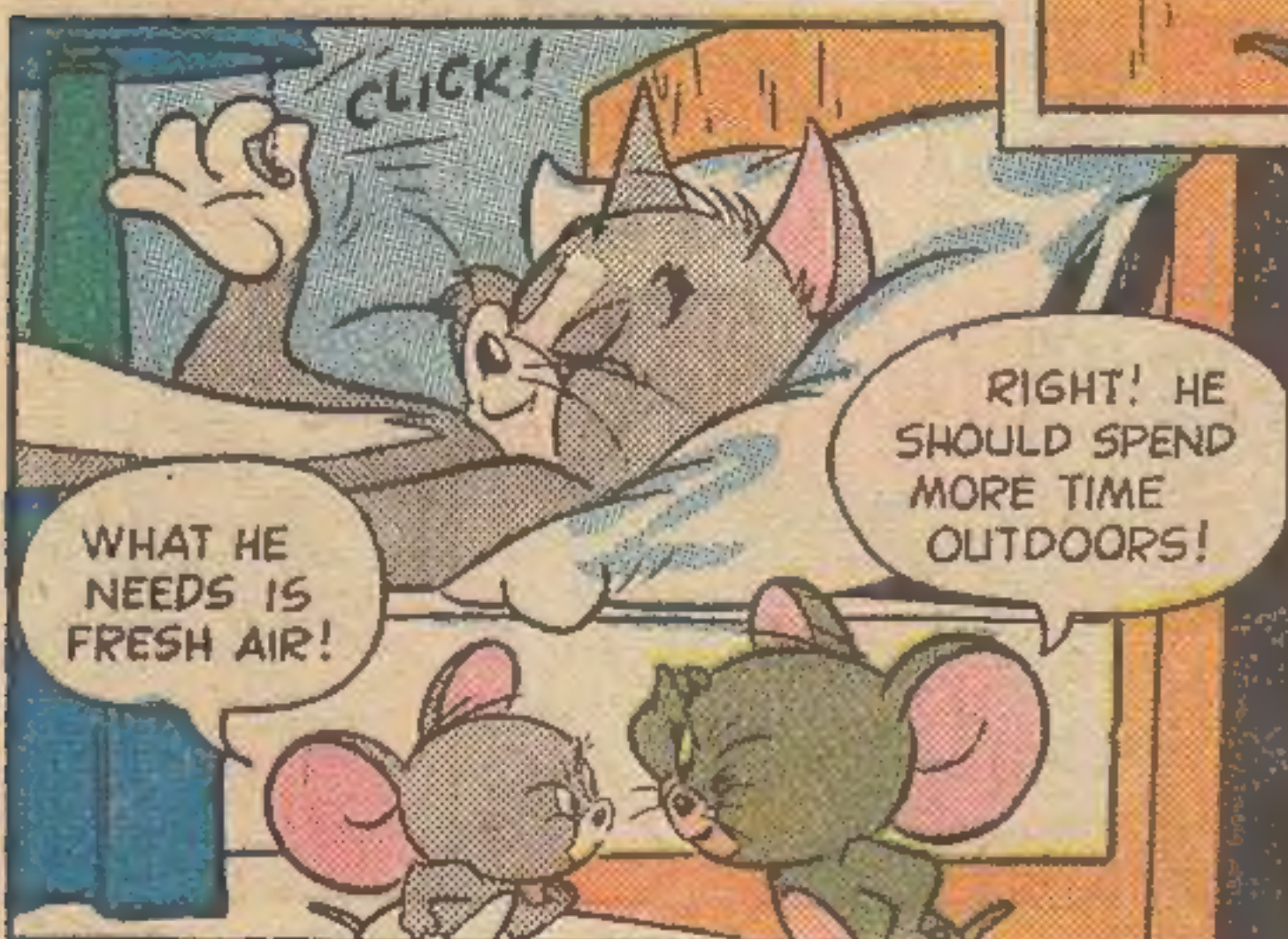


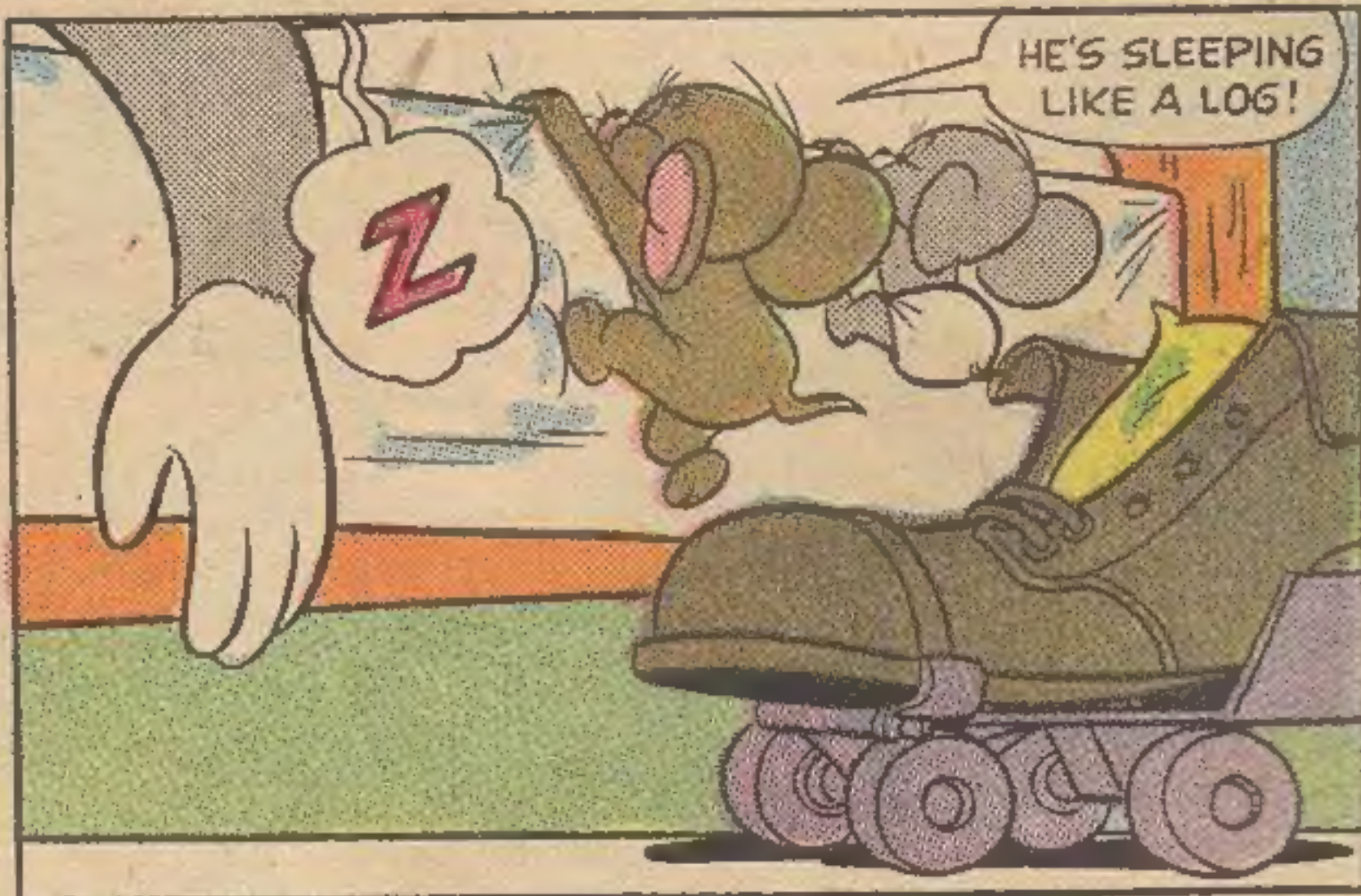
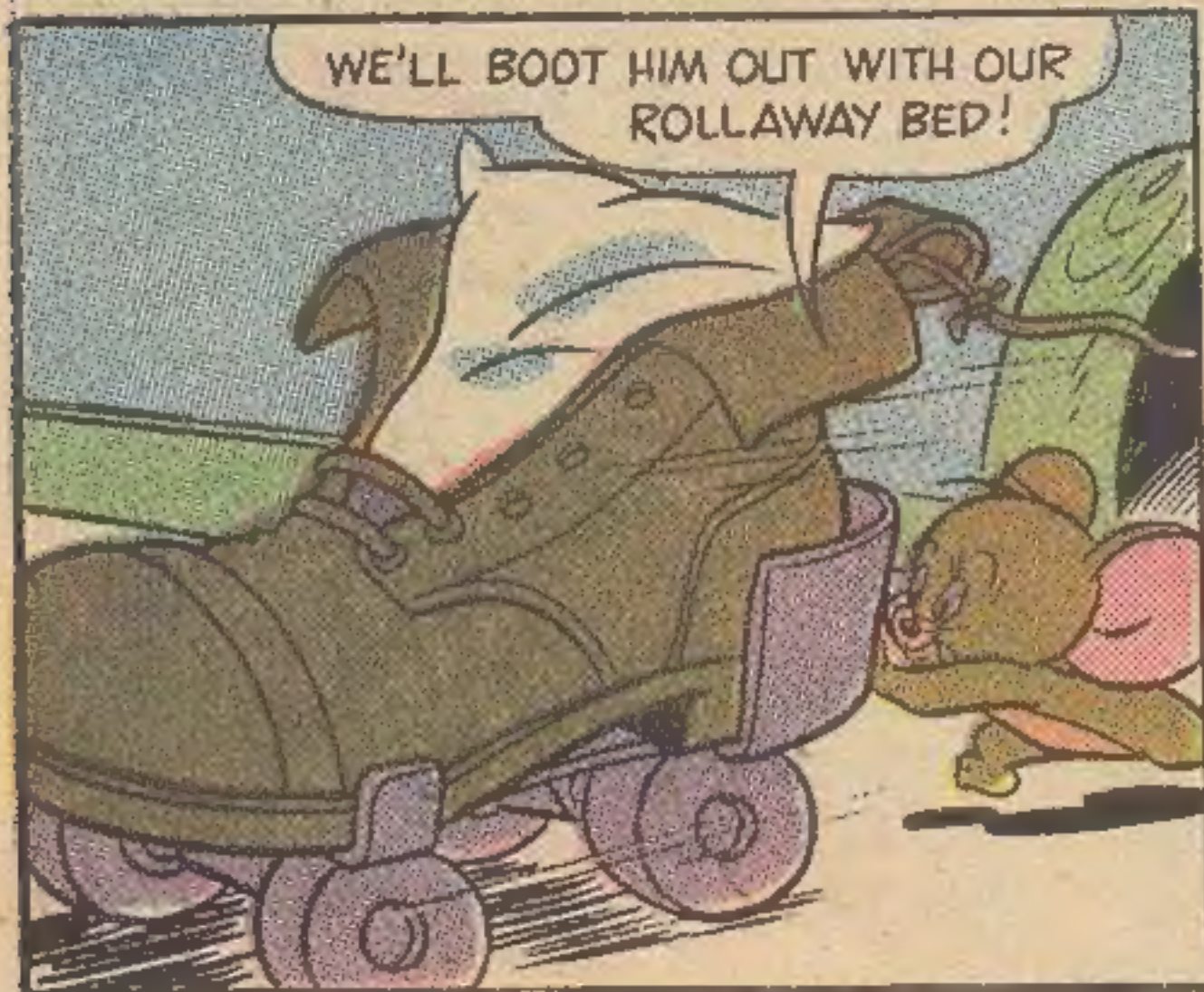
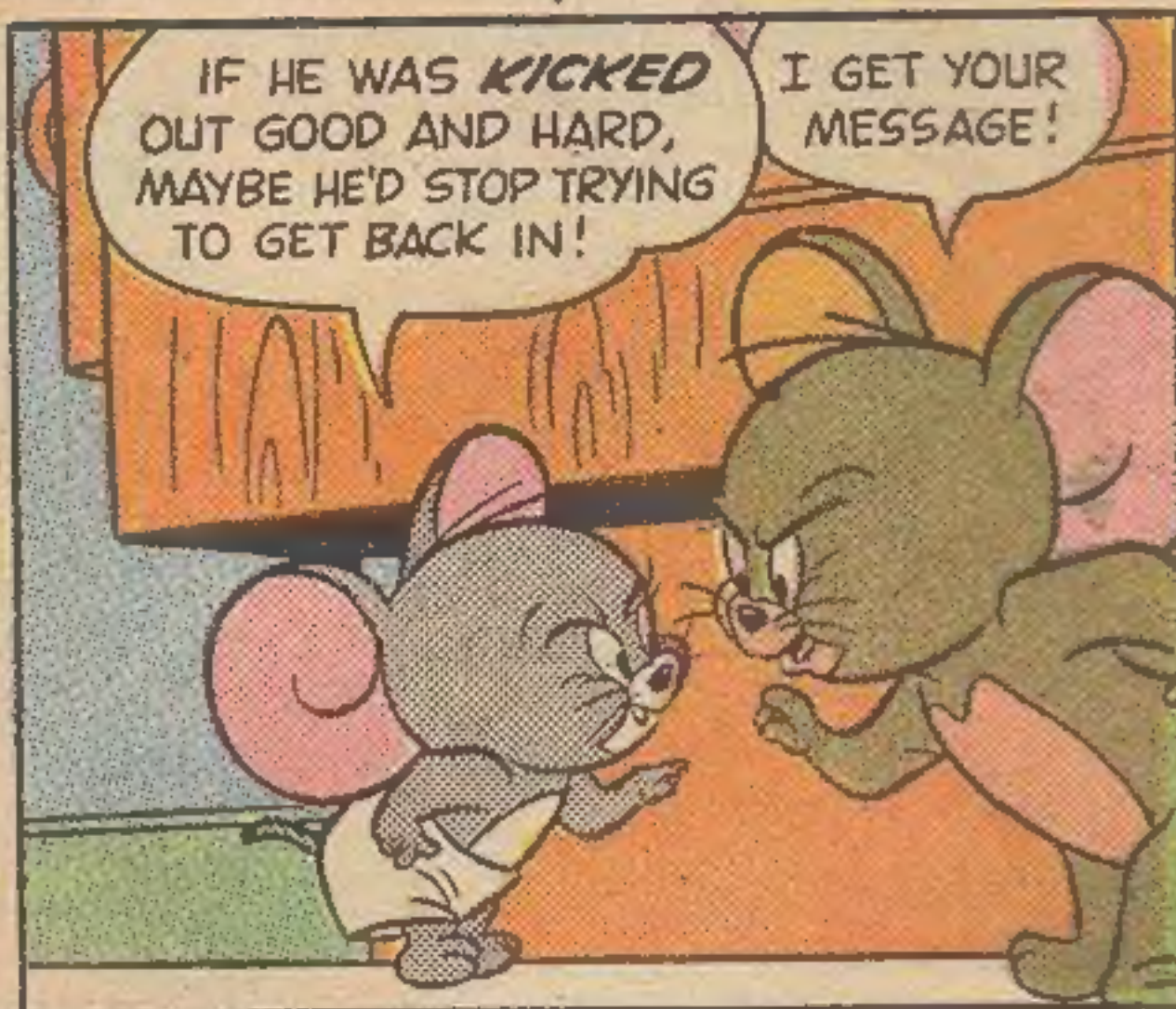
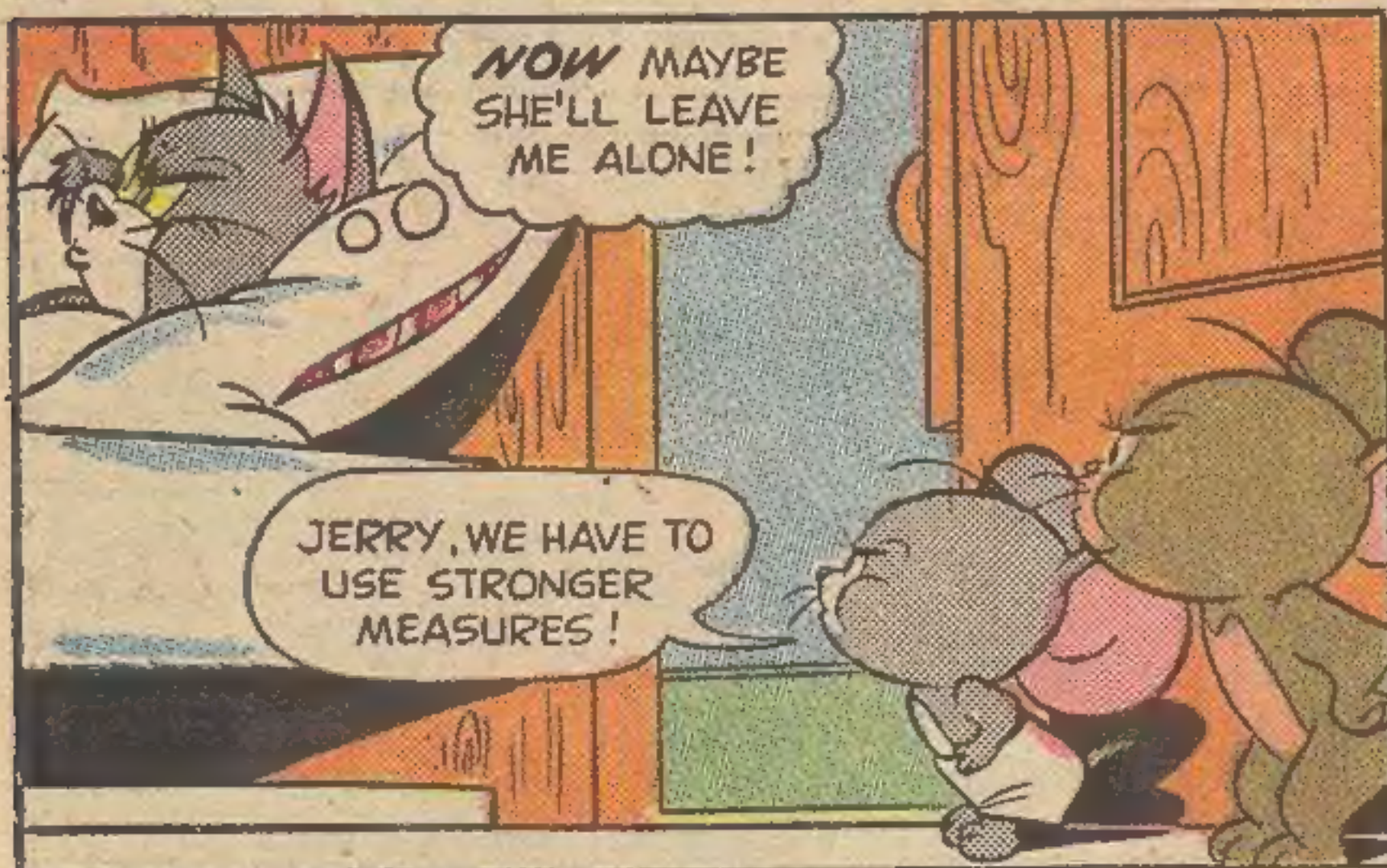
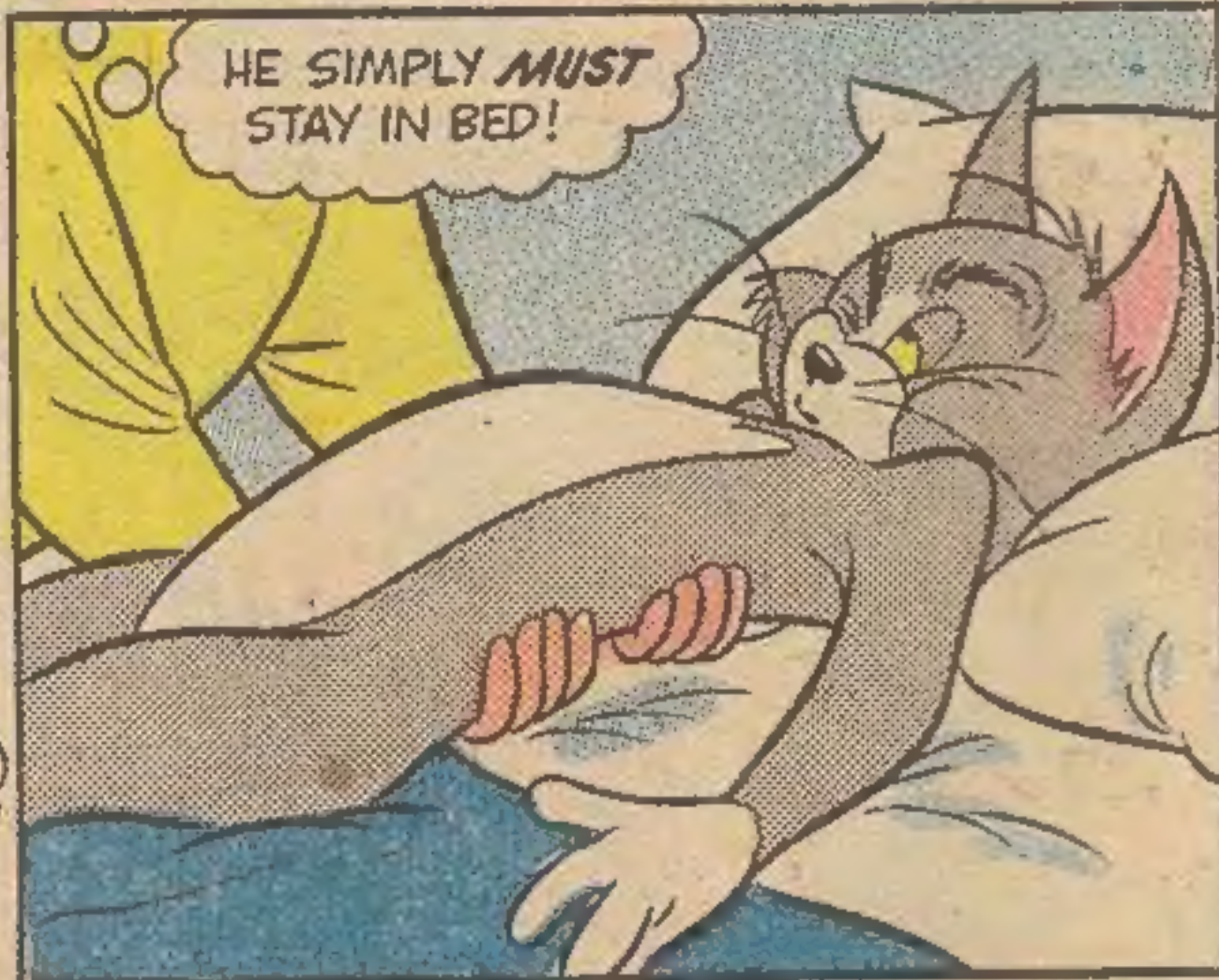
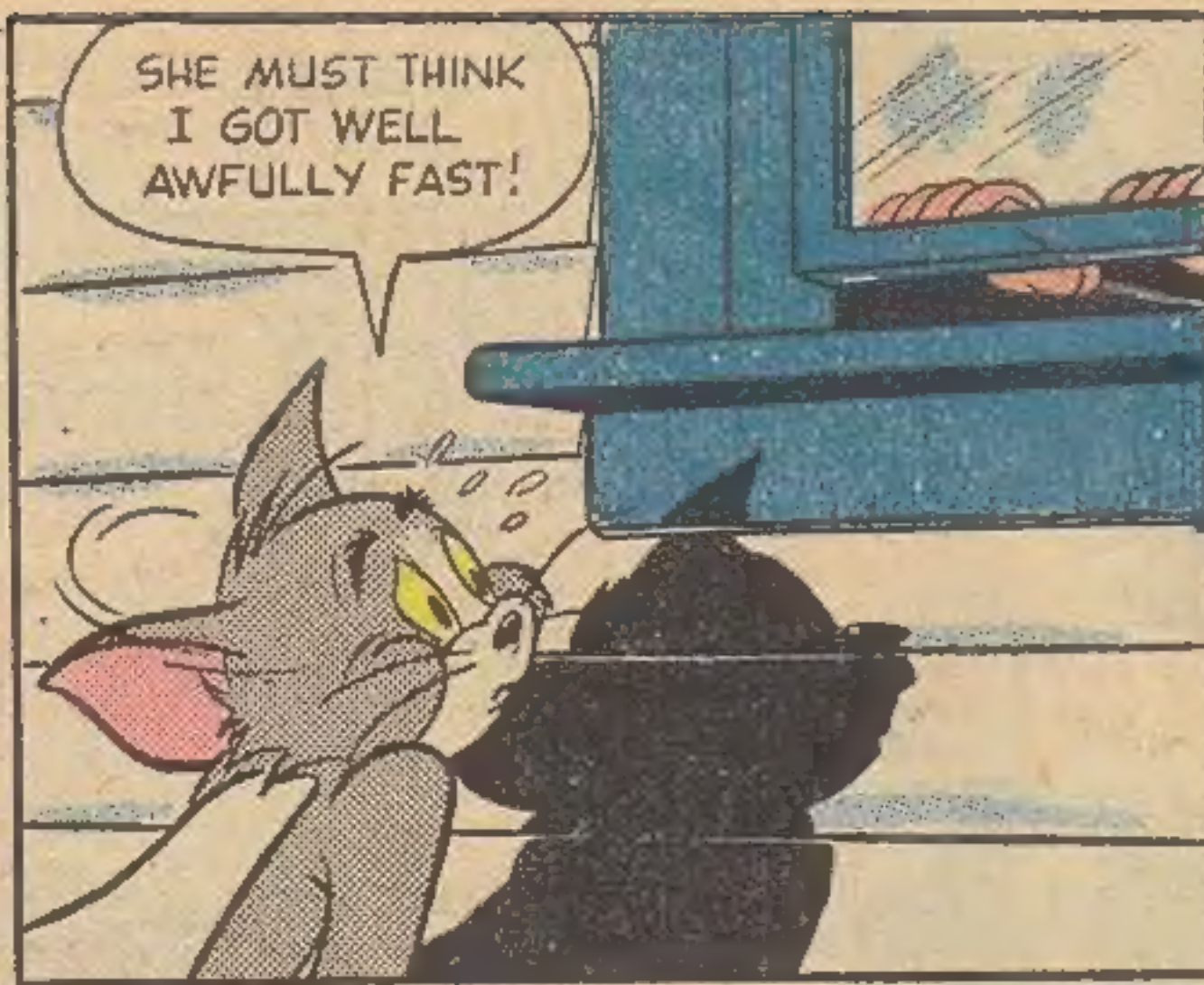
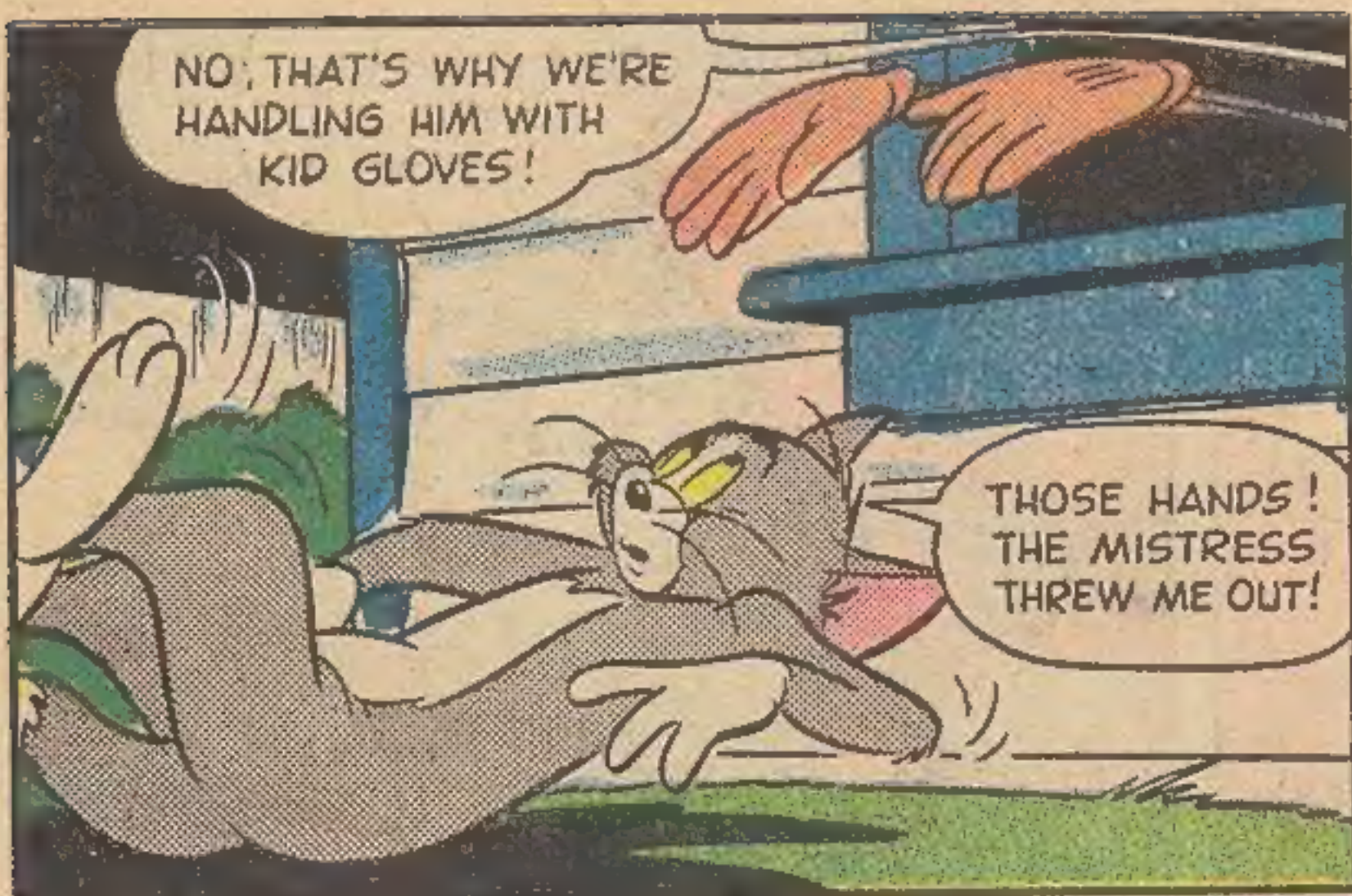
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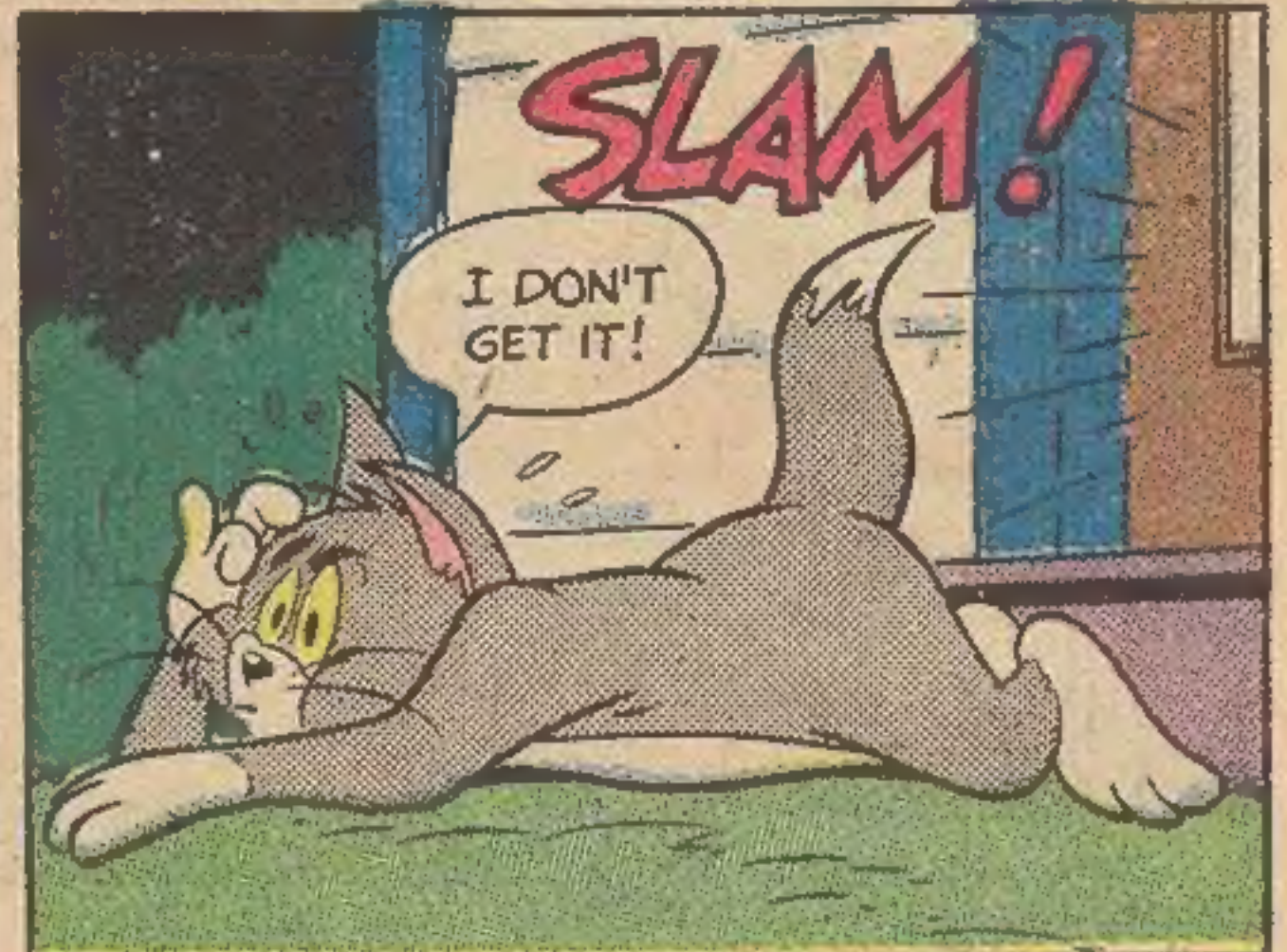
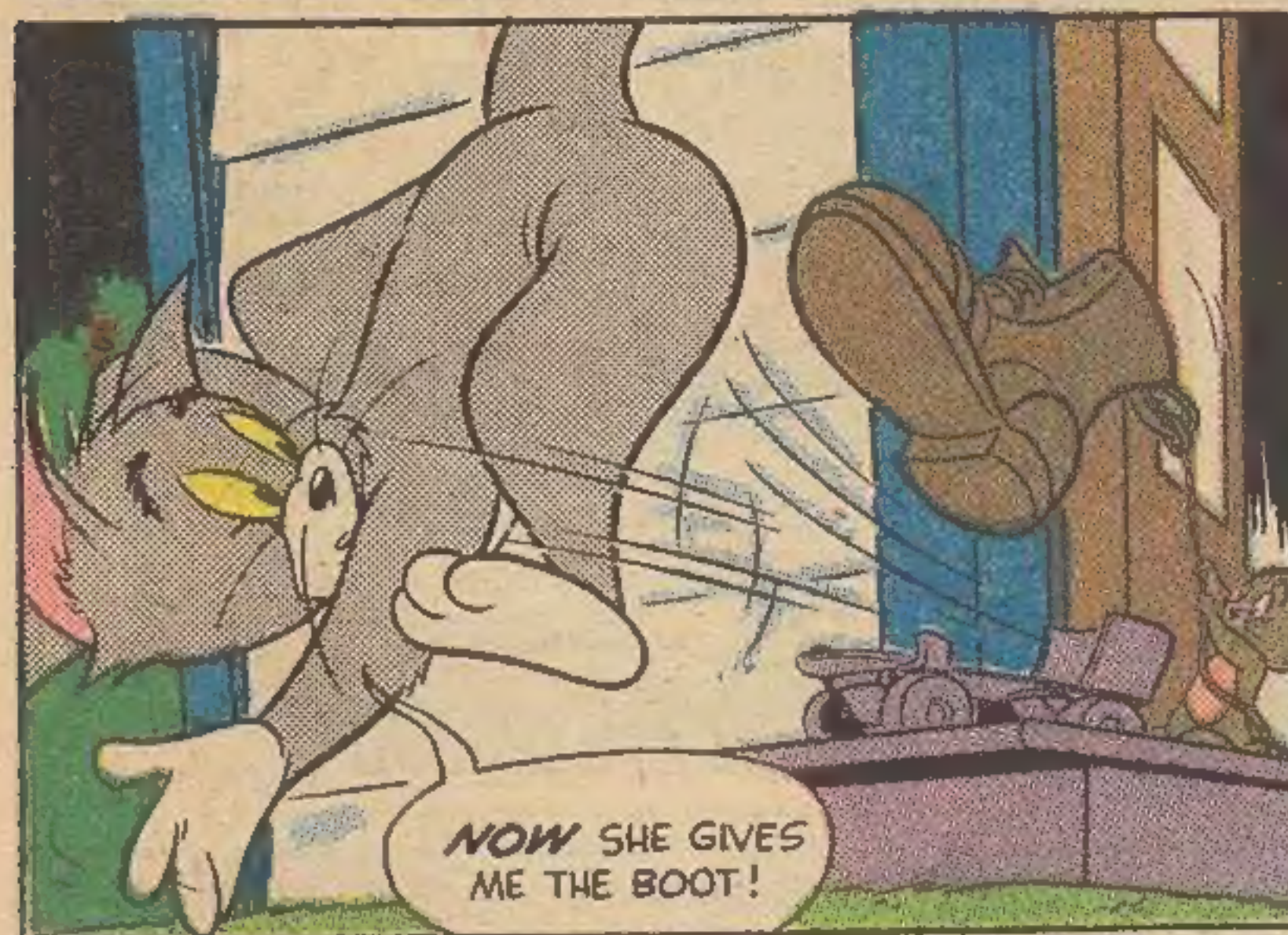
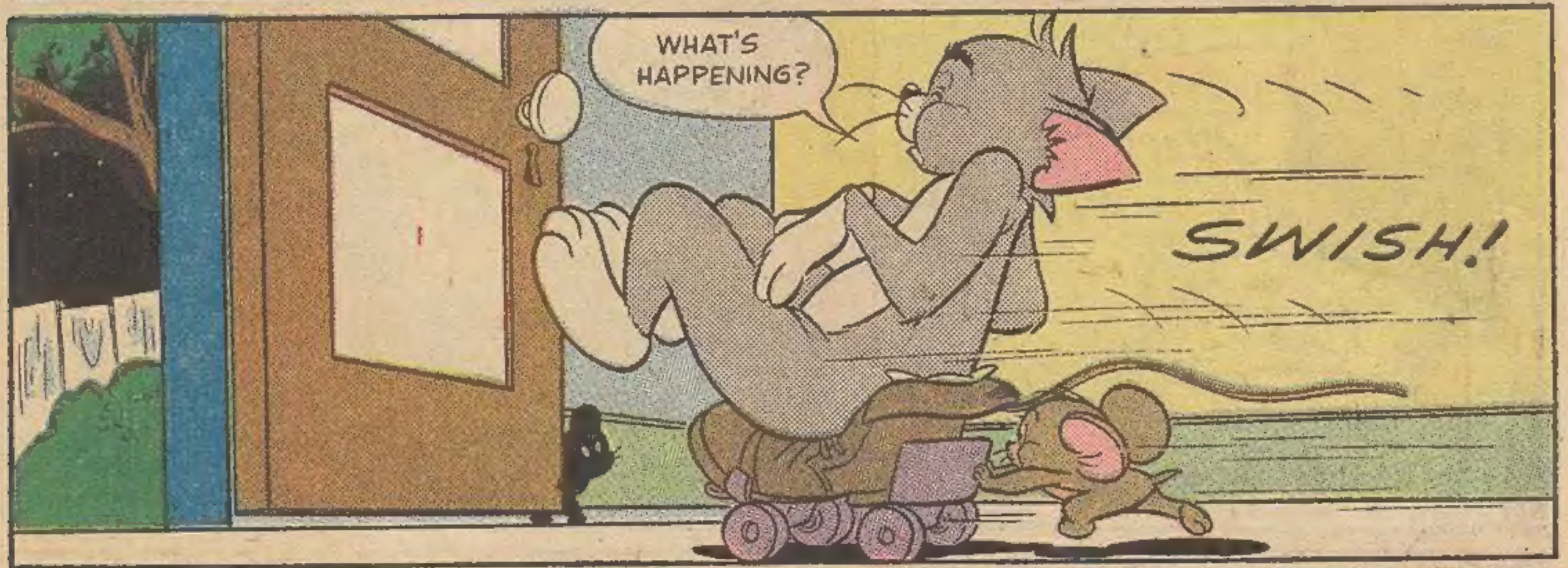
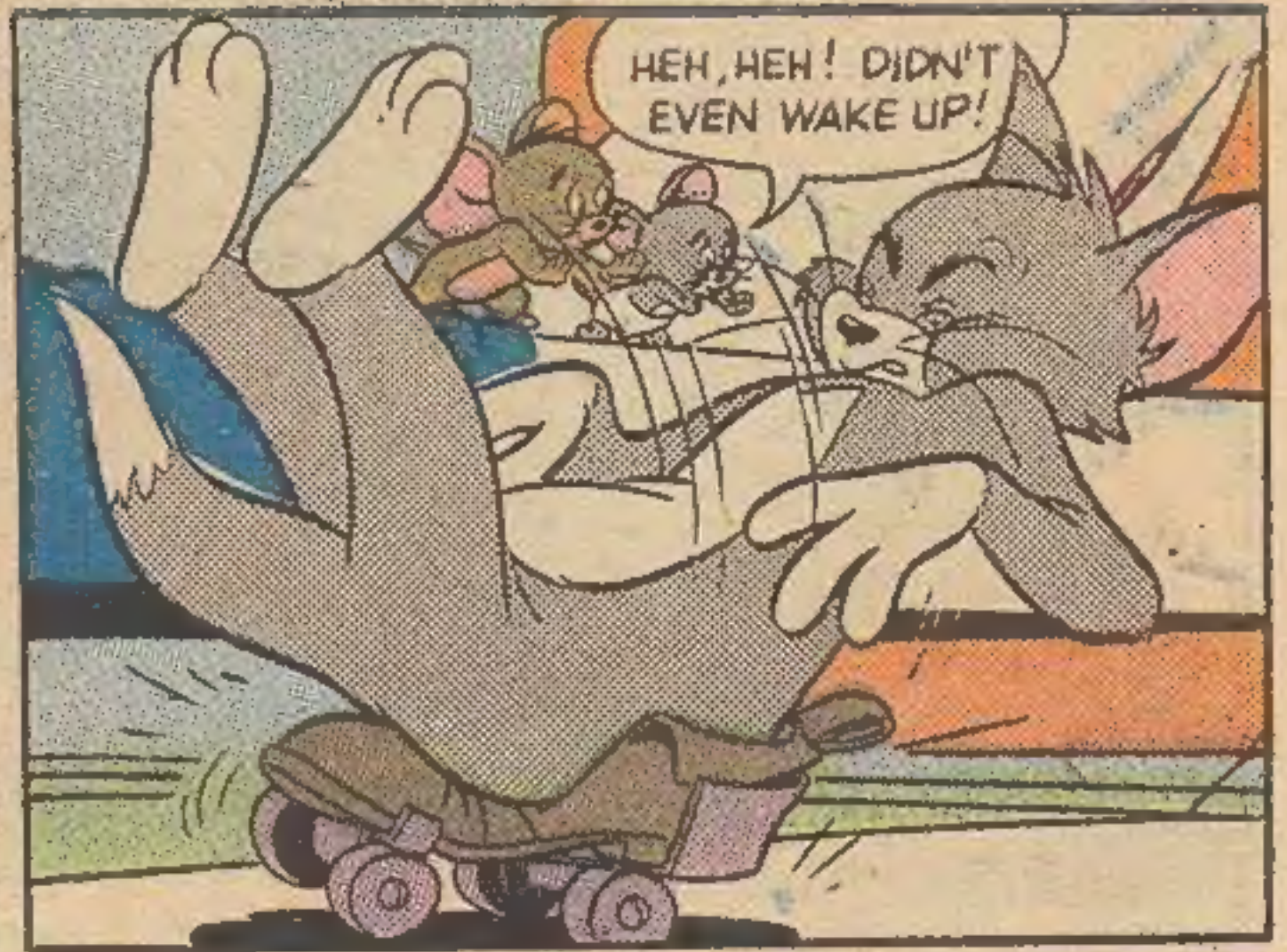
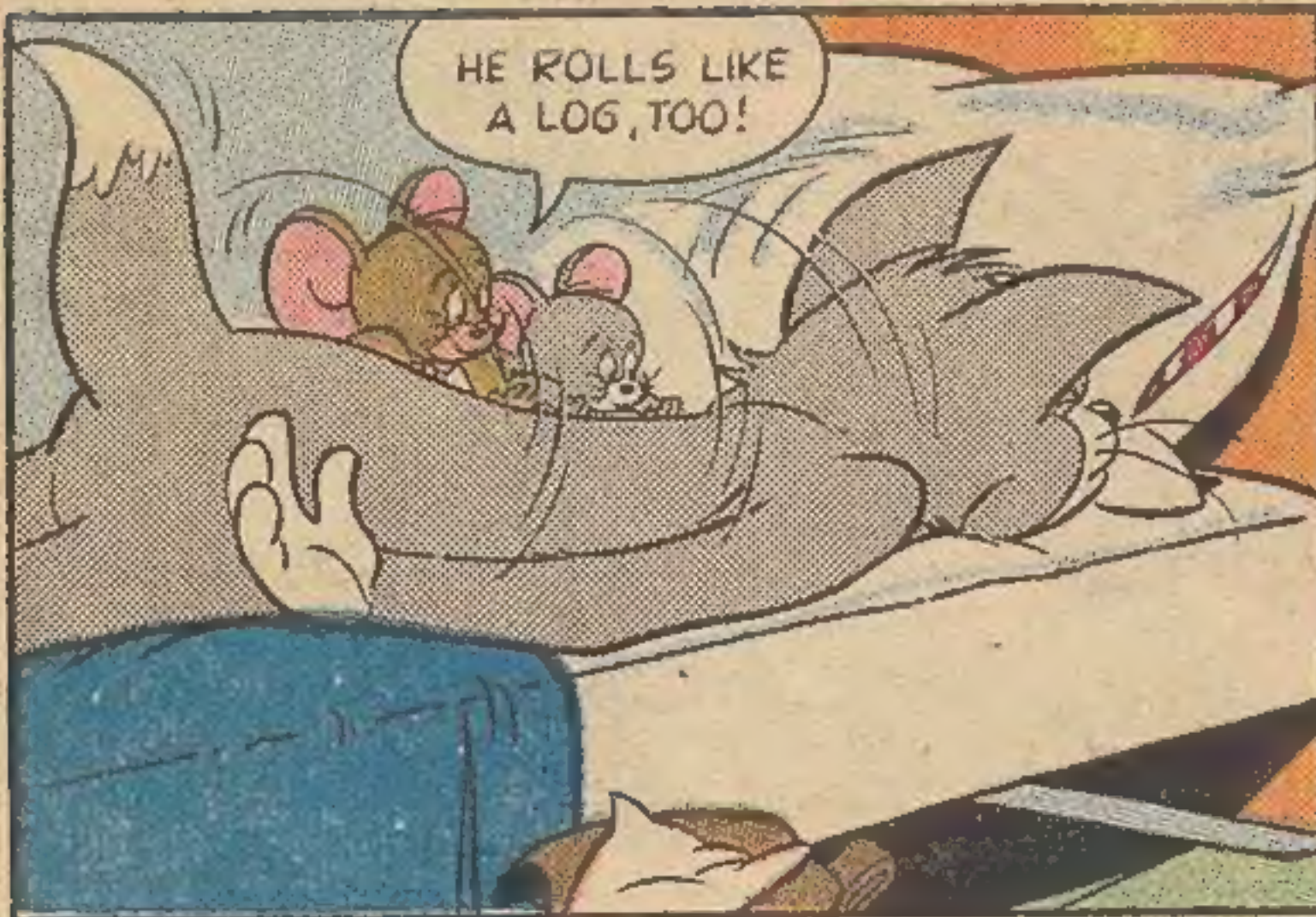
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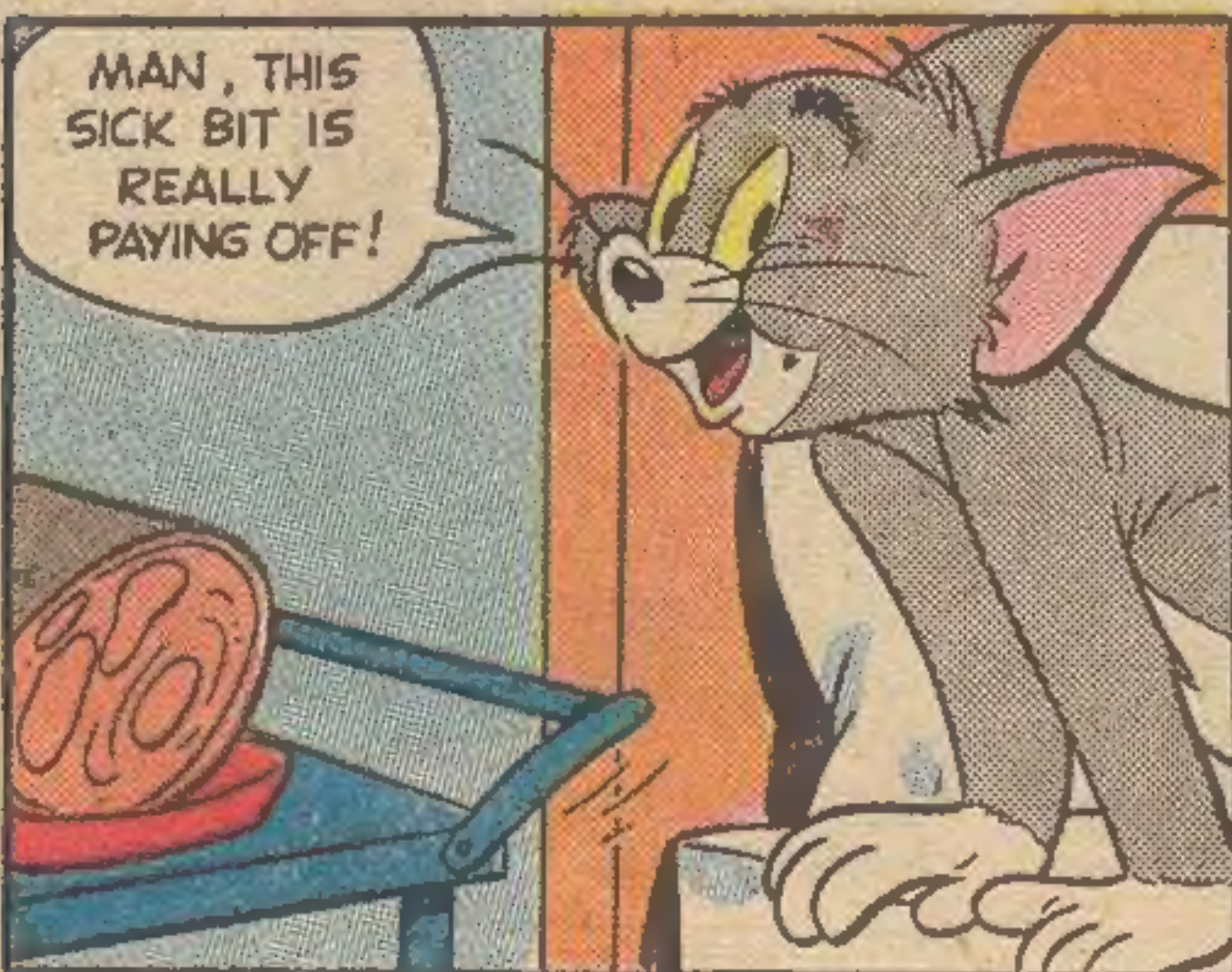
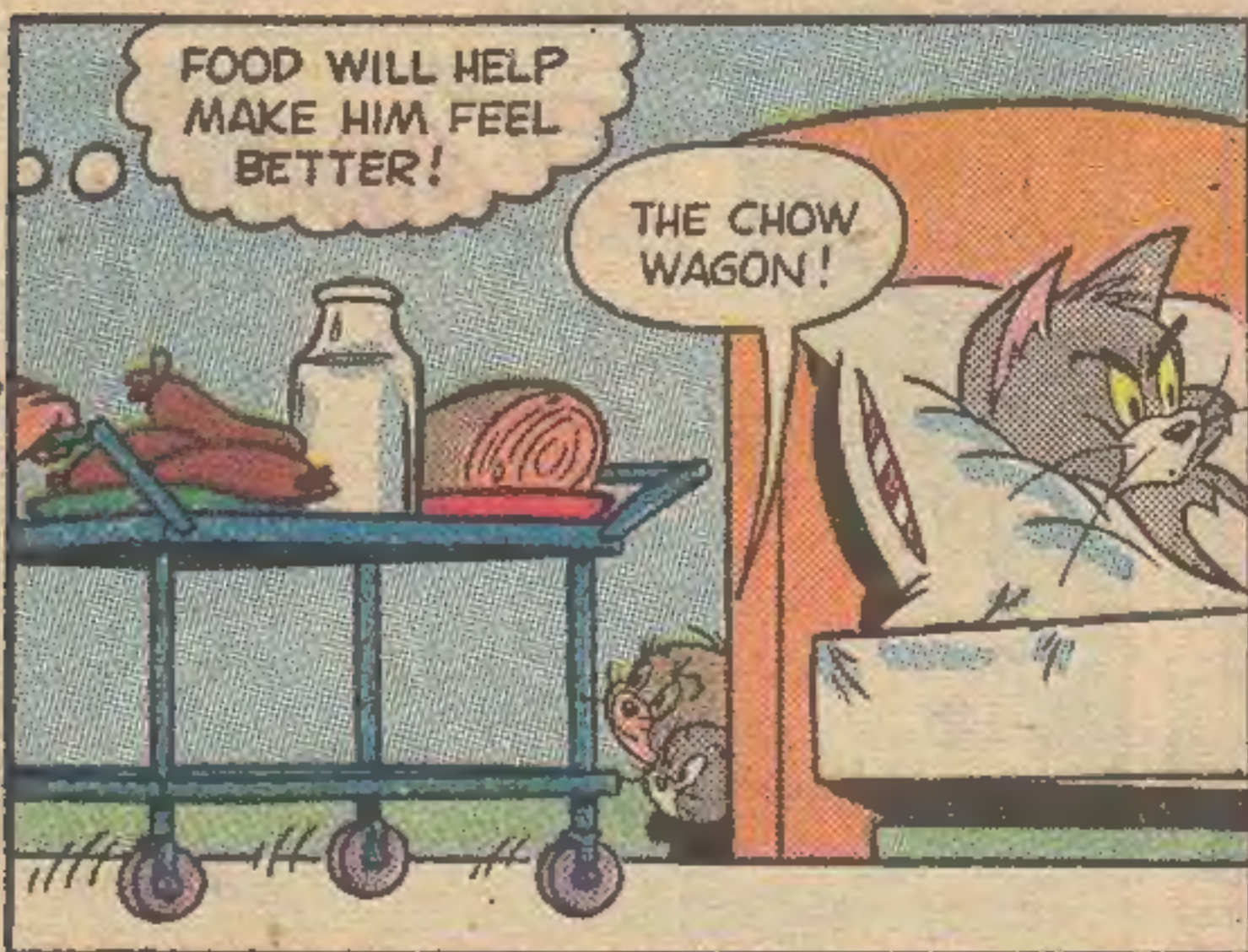
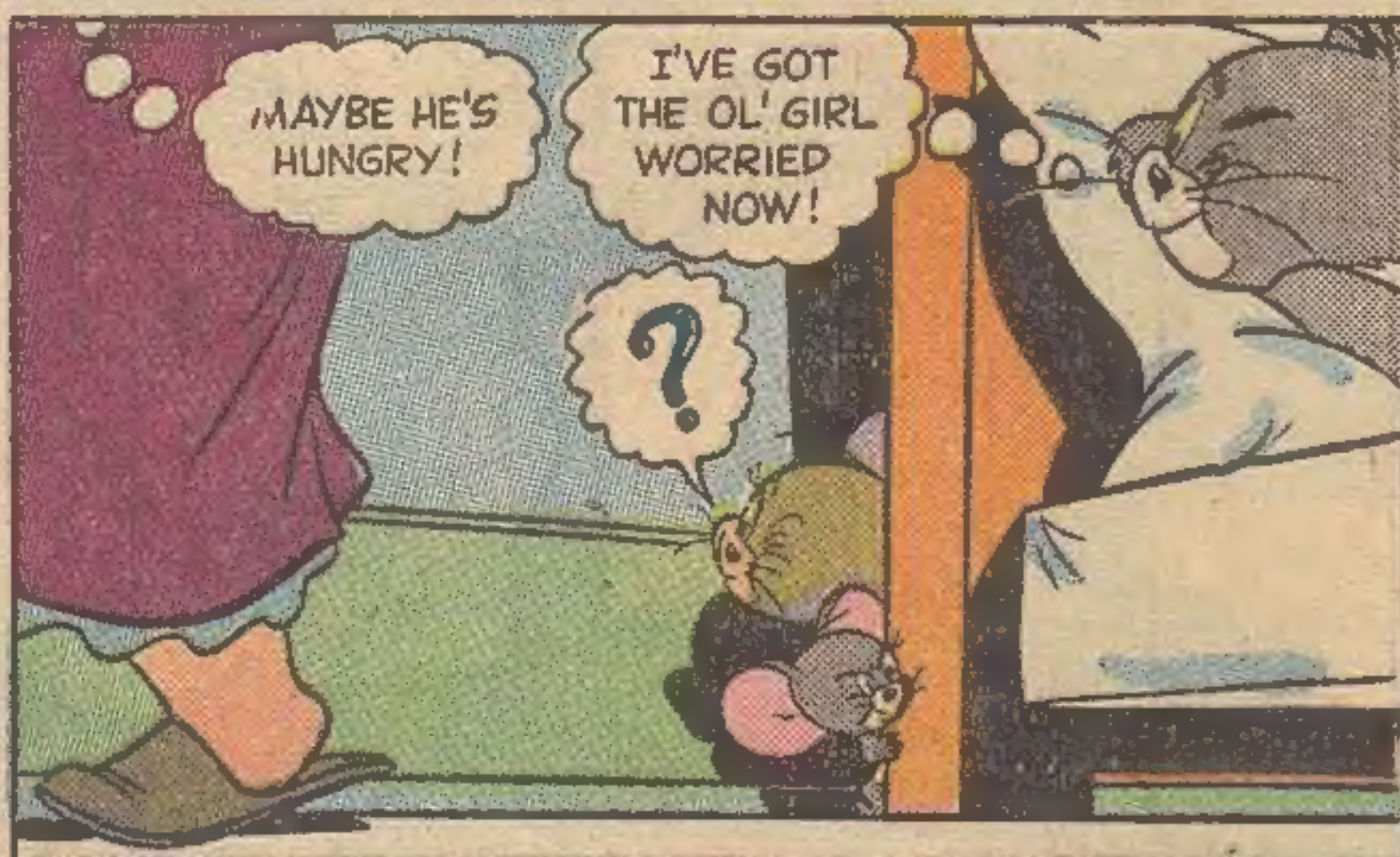
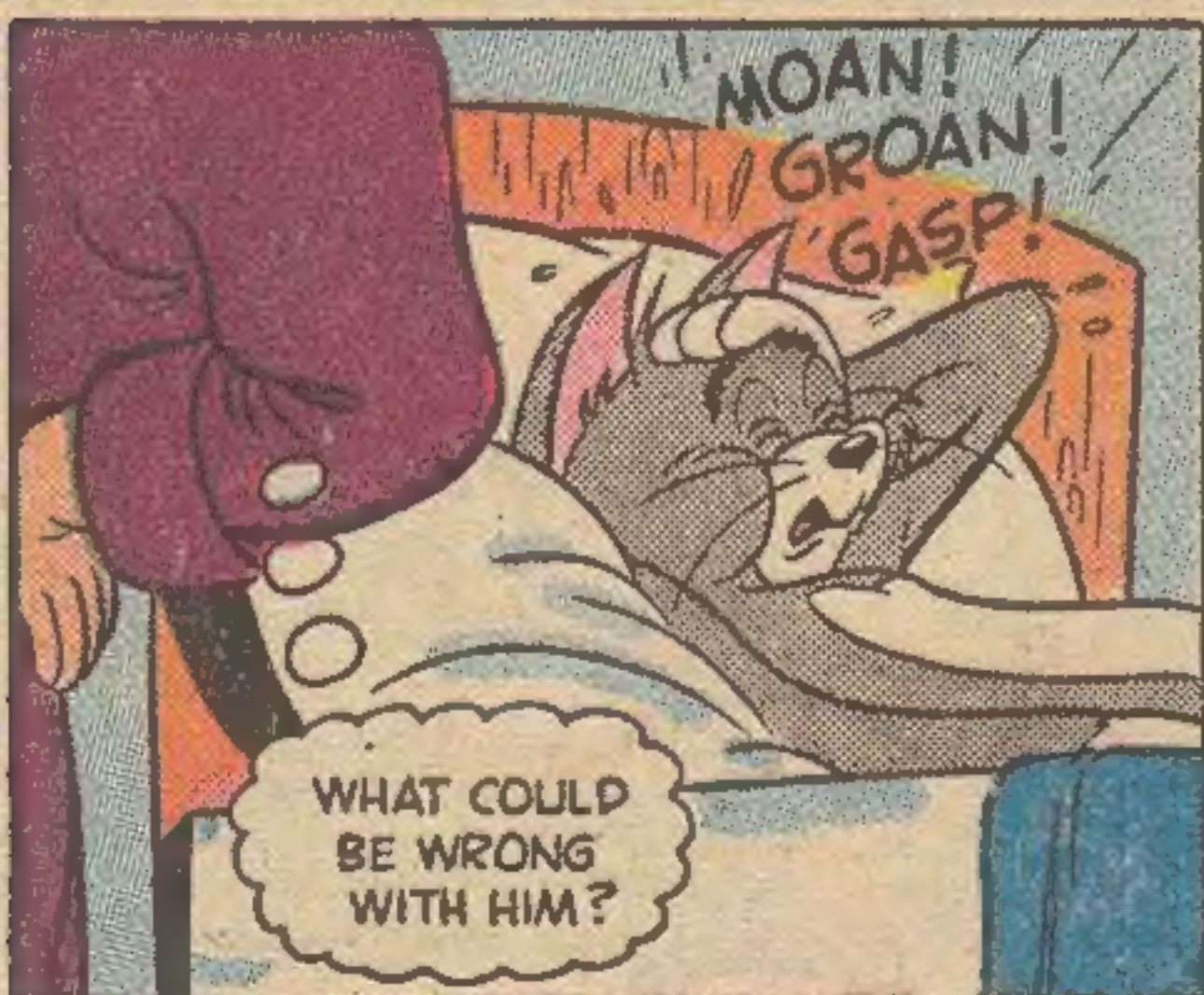
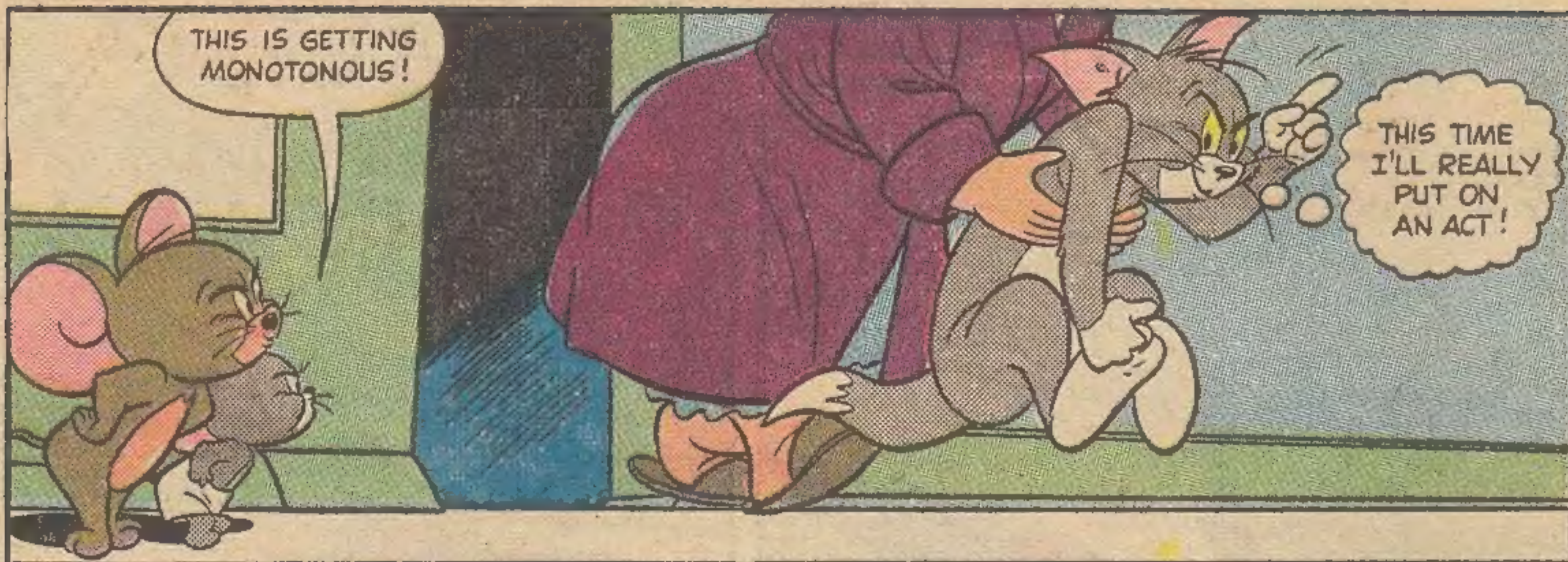
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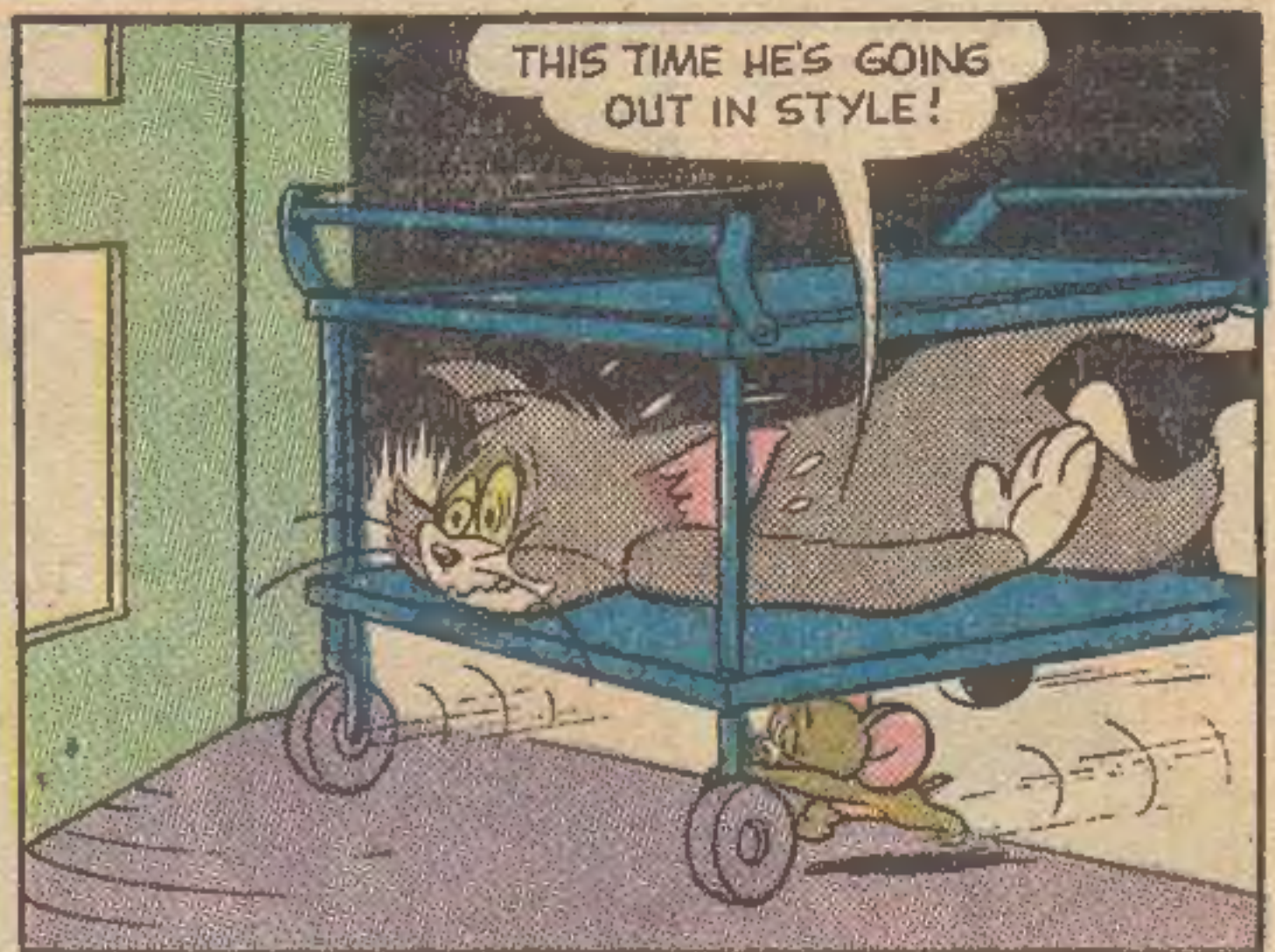
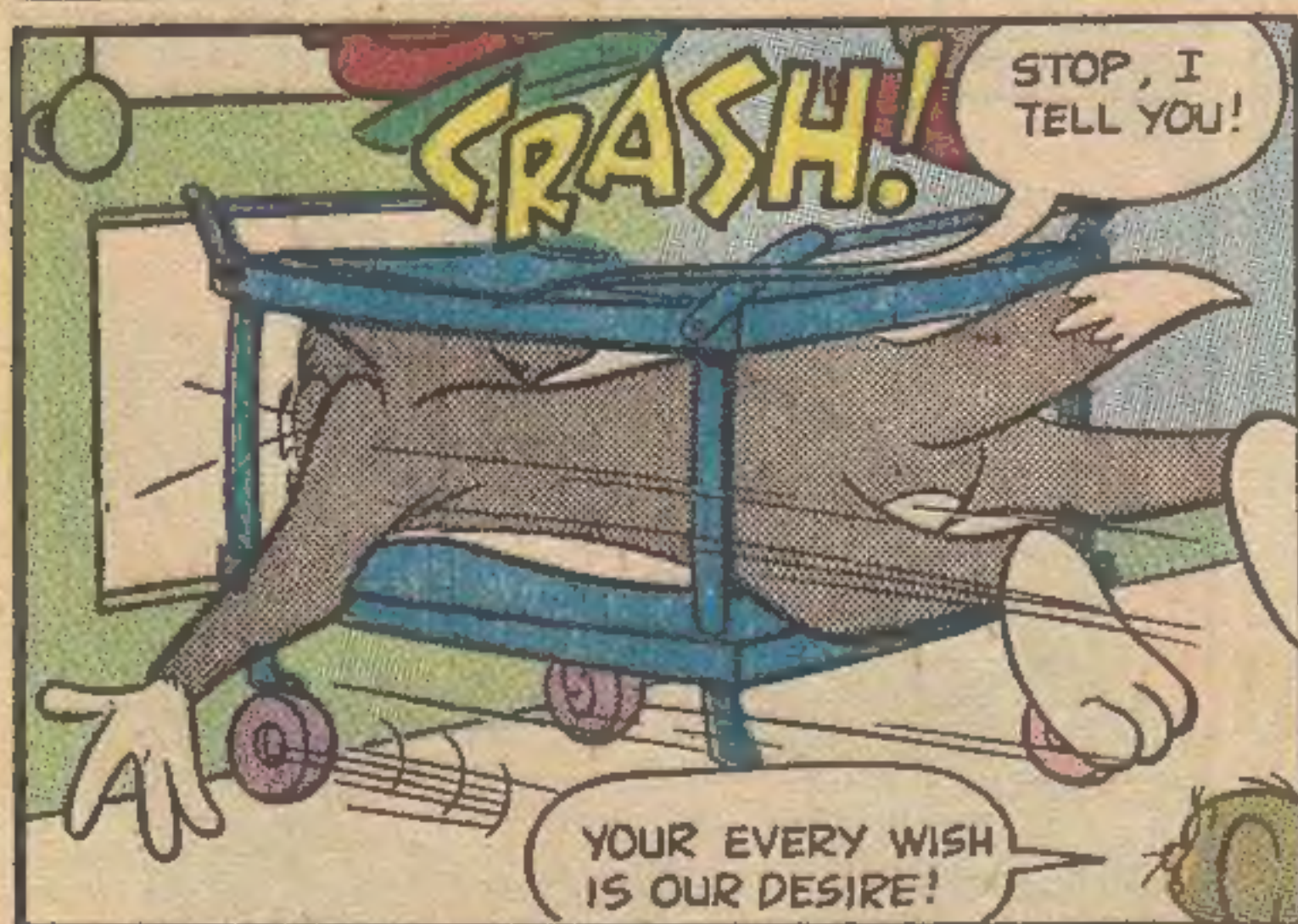
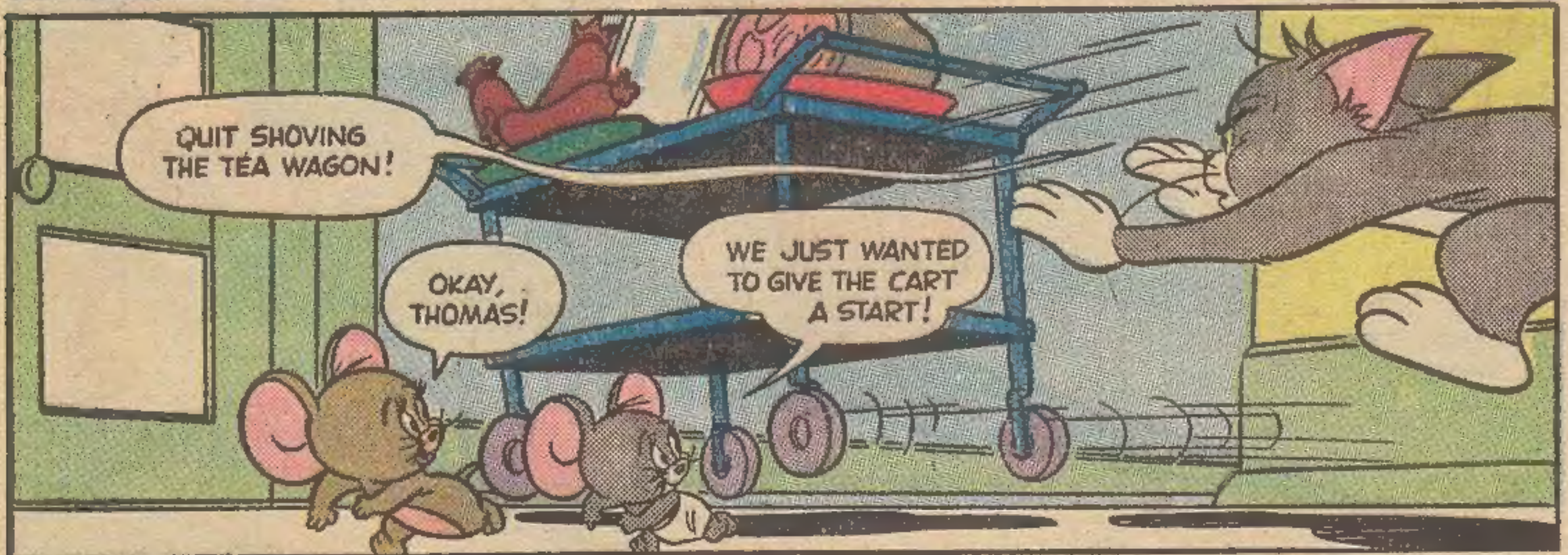
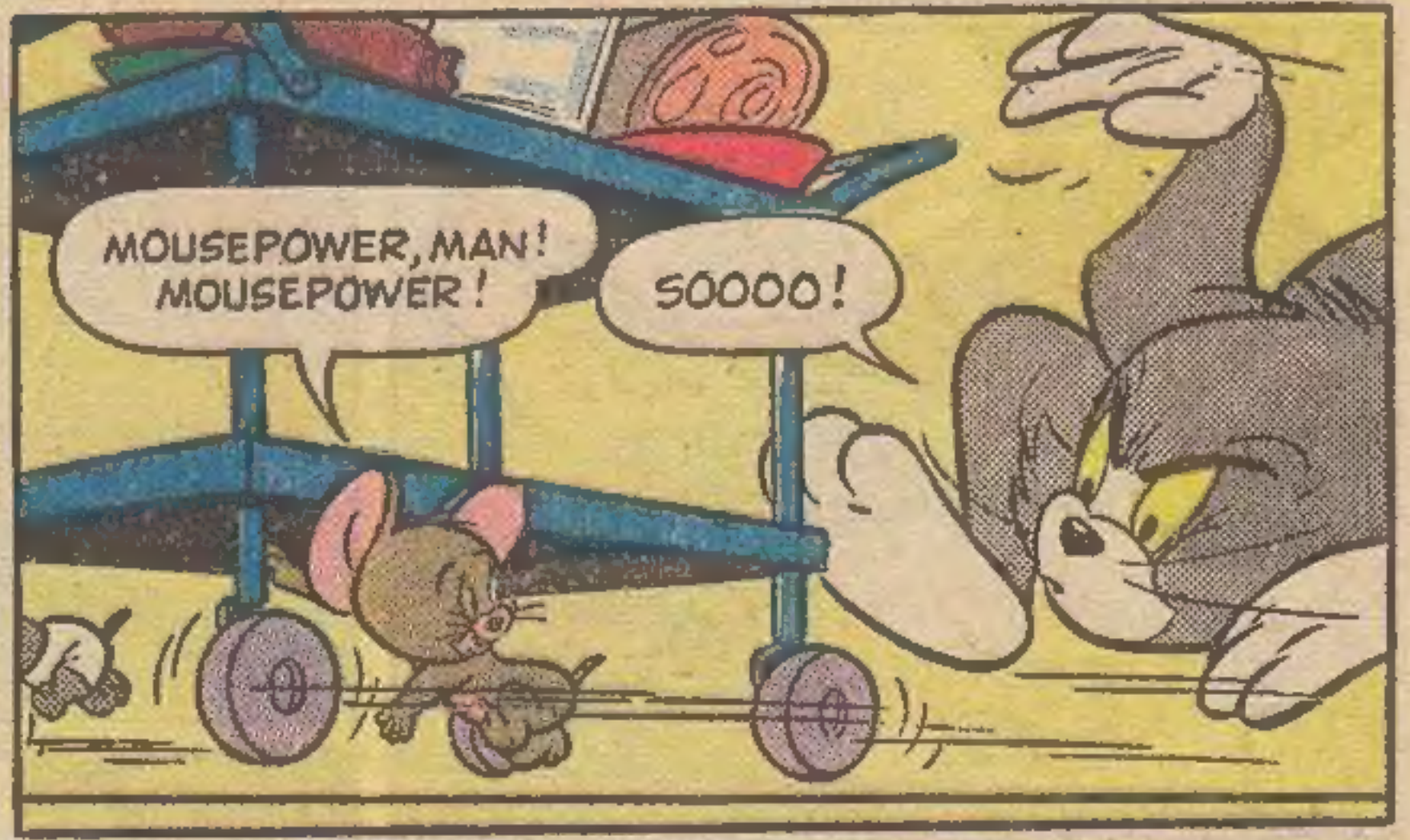
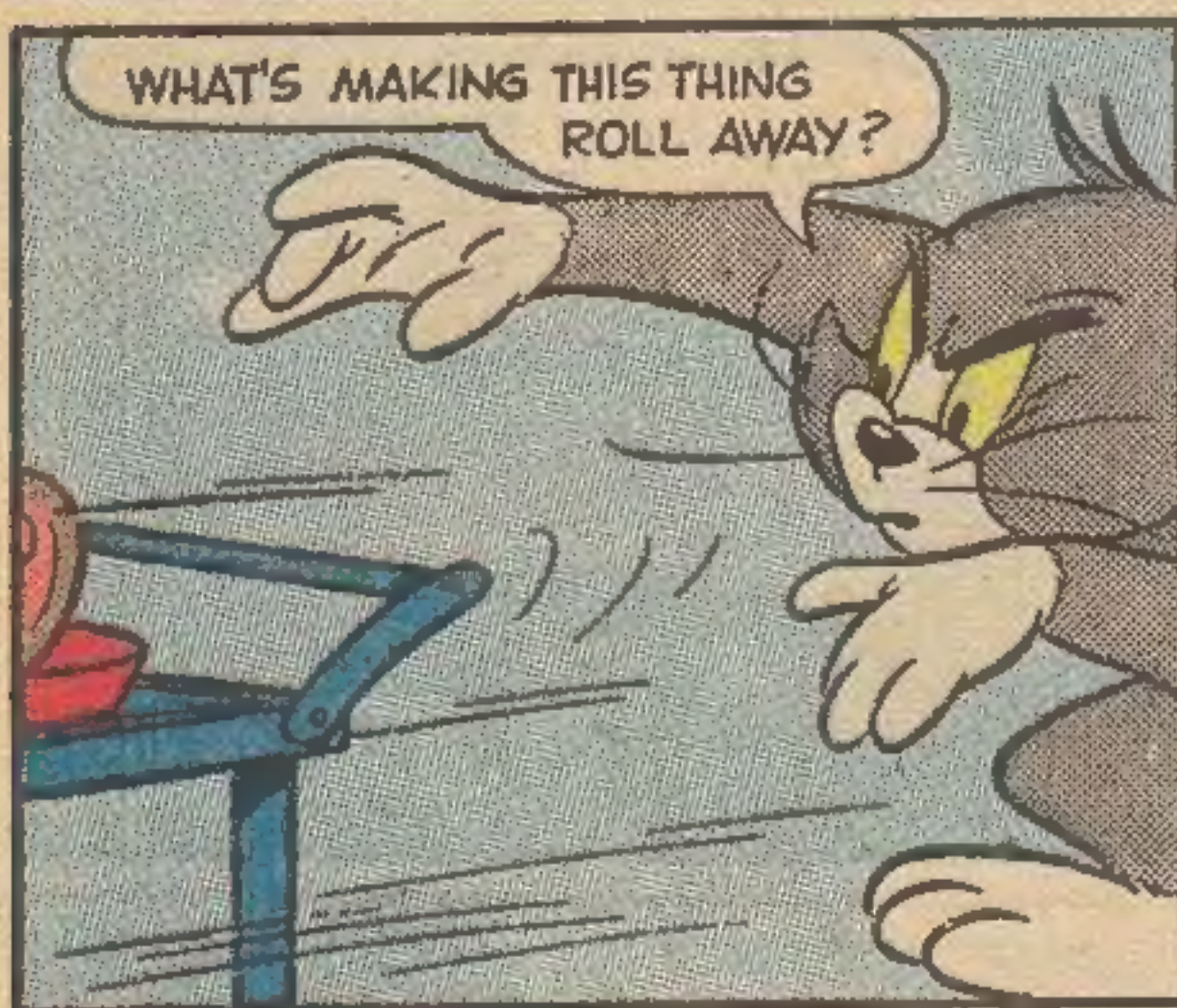
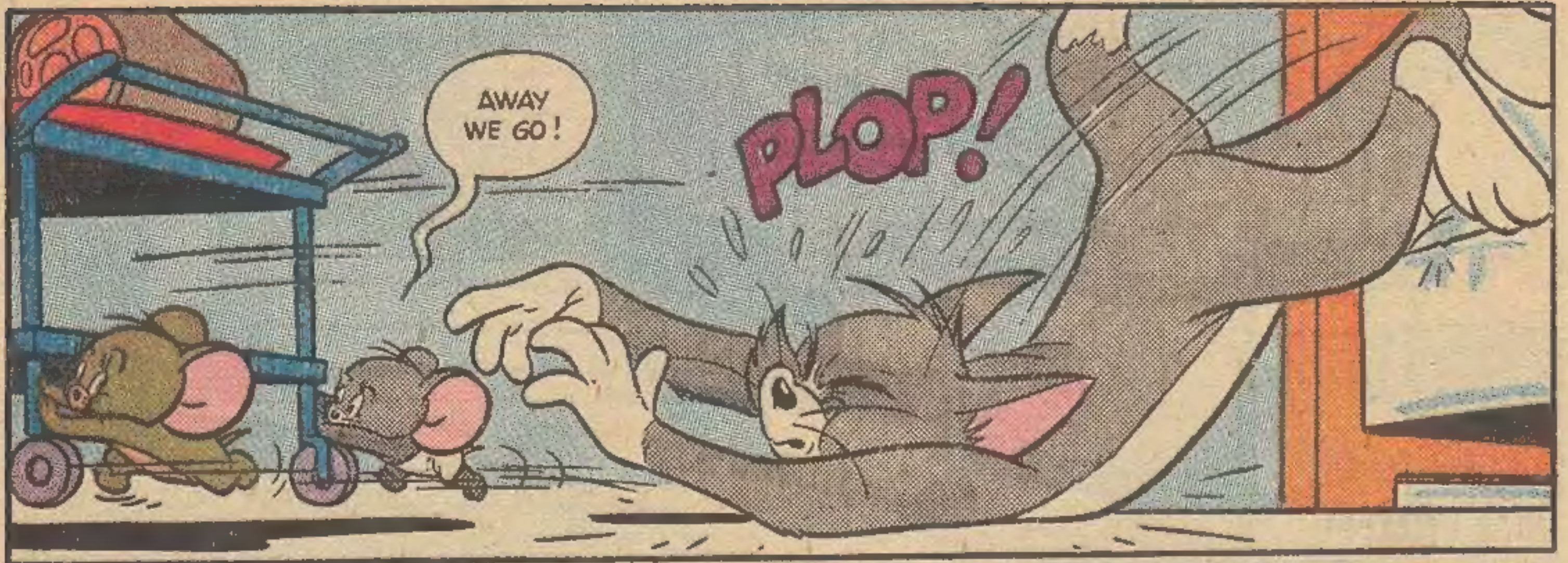


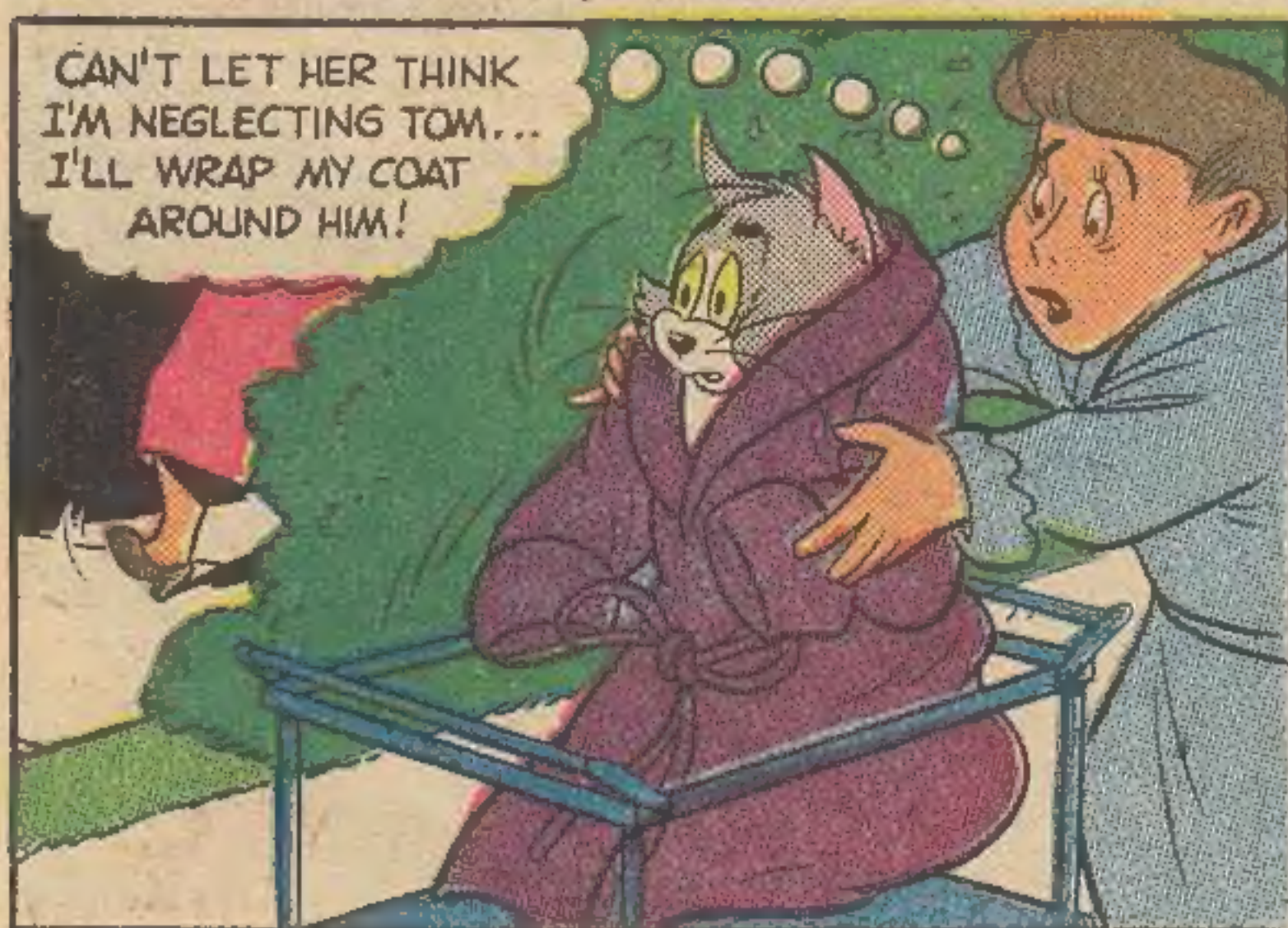
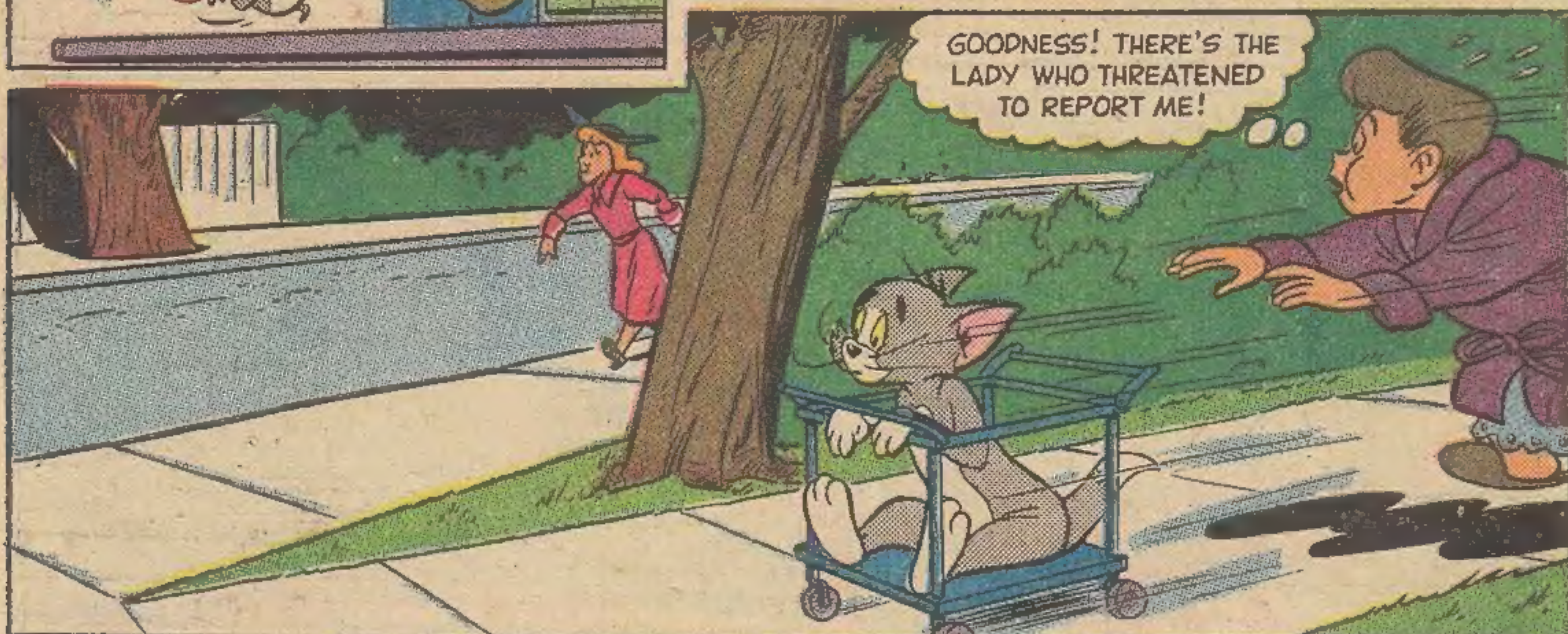
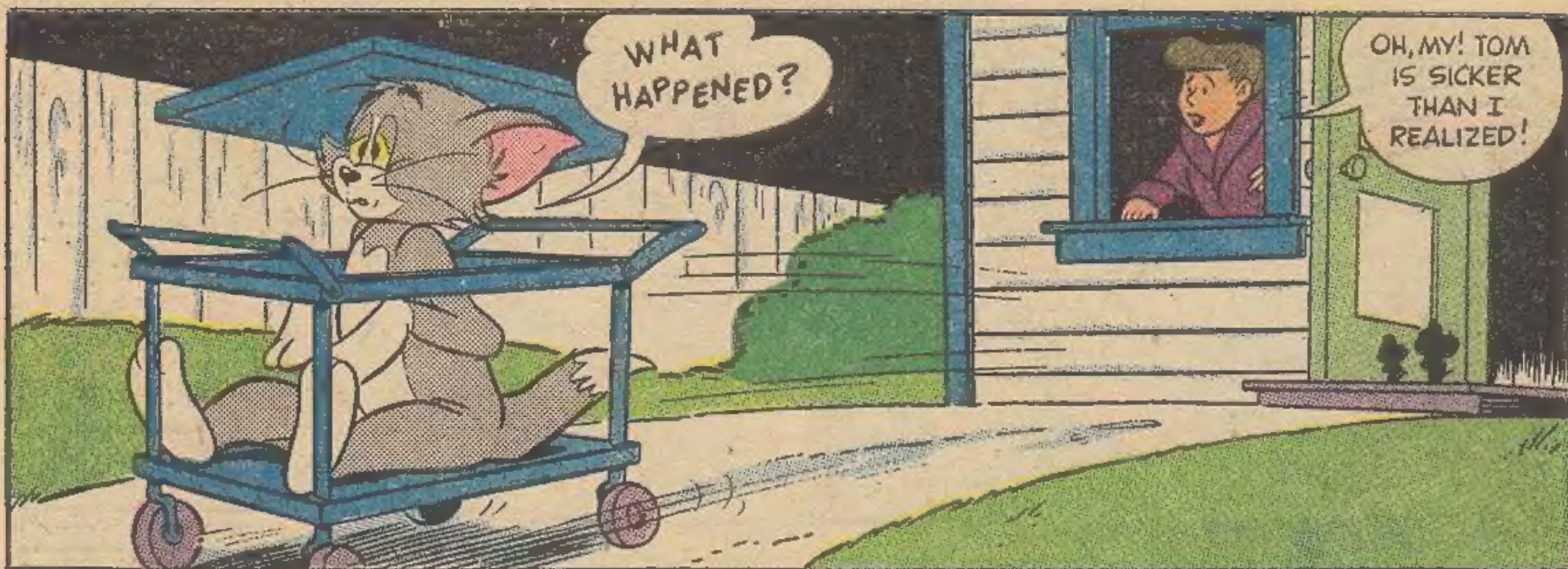


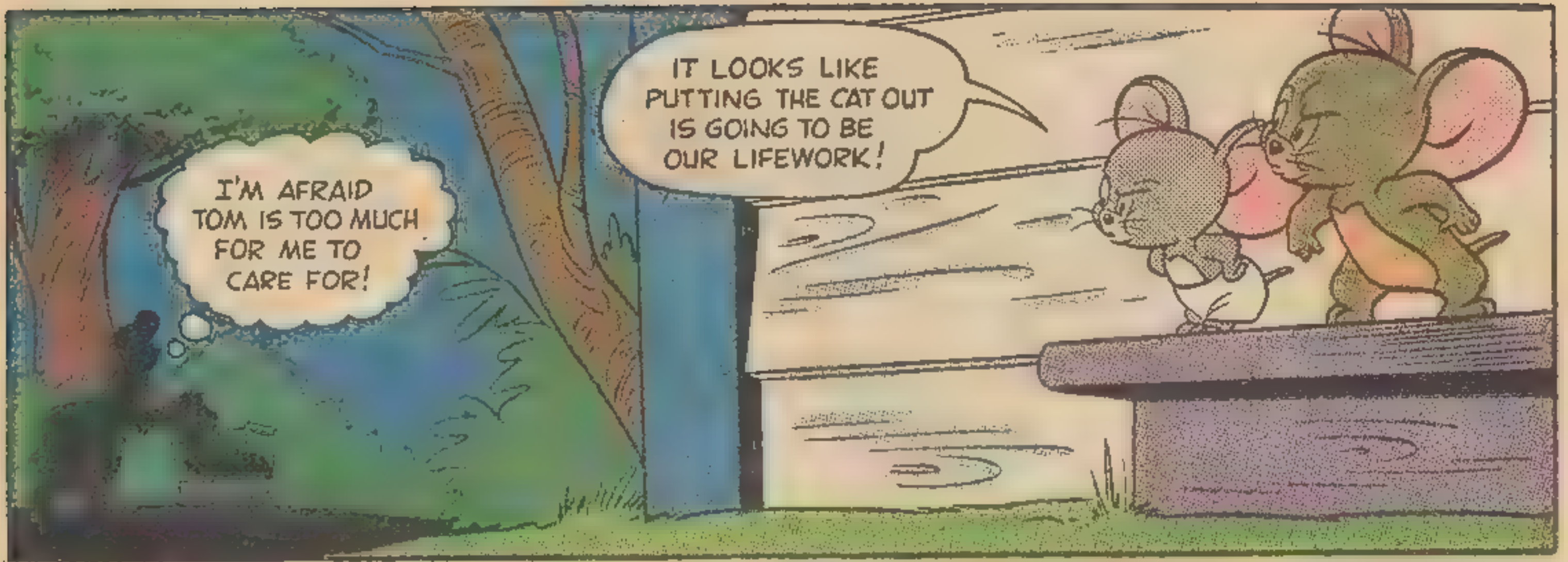






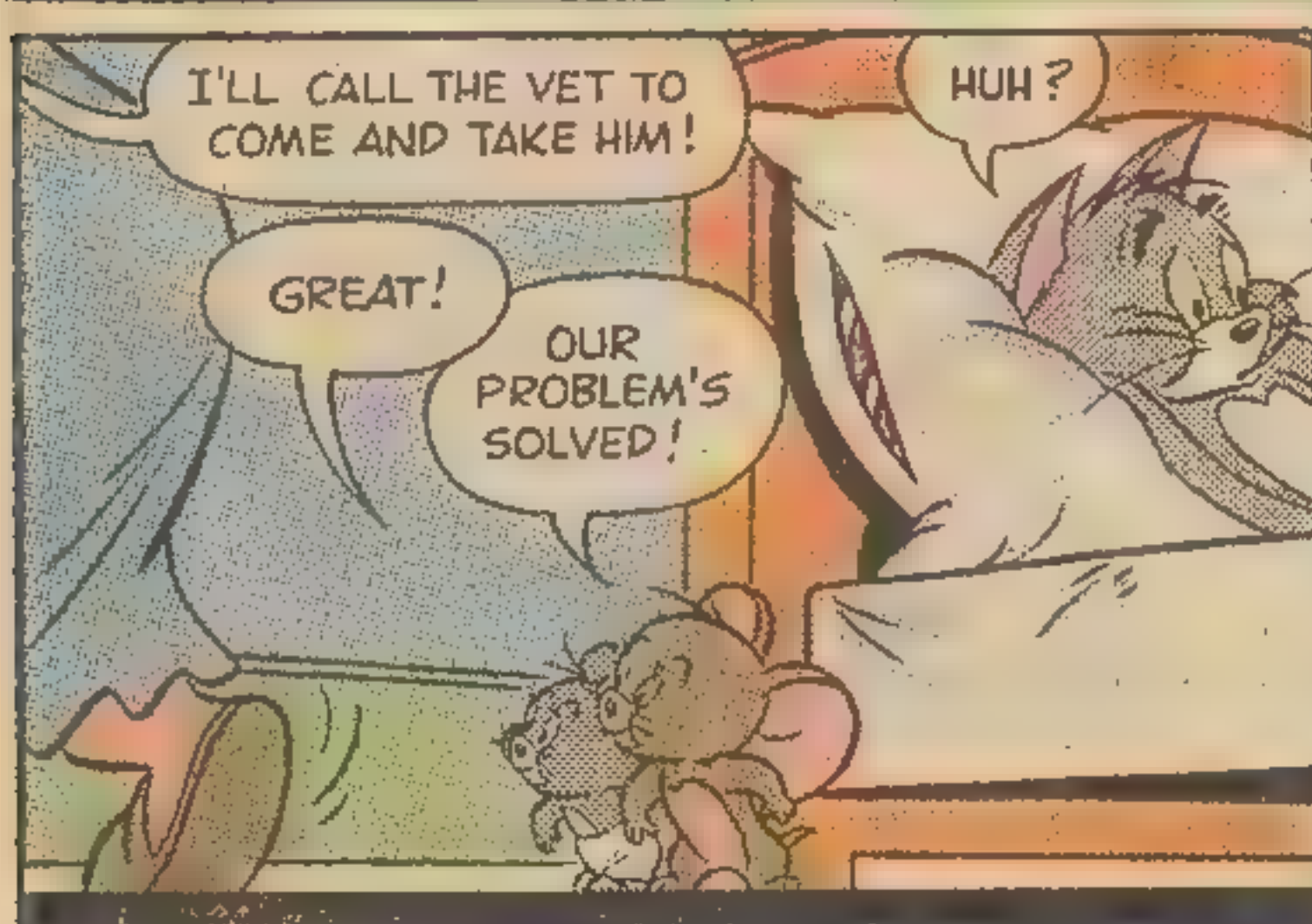






I'M AFRAID
TOM IS TOO MUCH
FOR ME TO
CARE FOR!

IT LOOKS LIKE
PUTTING THE CAT OUT
IS GOING TO BE
OUR LIFEWORK!

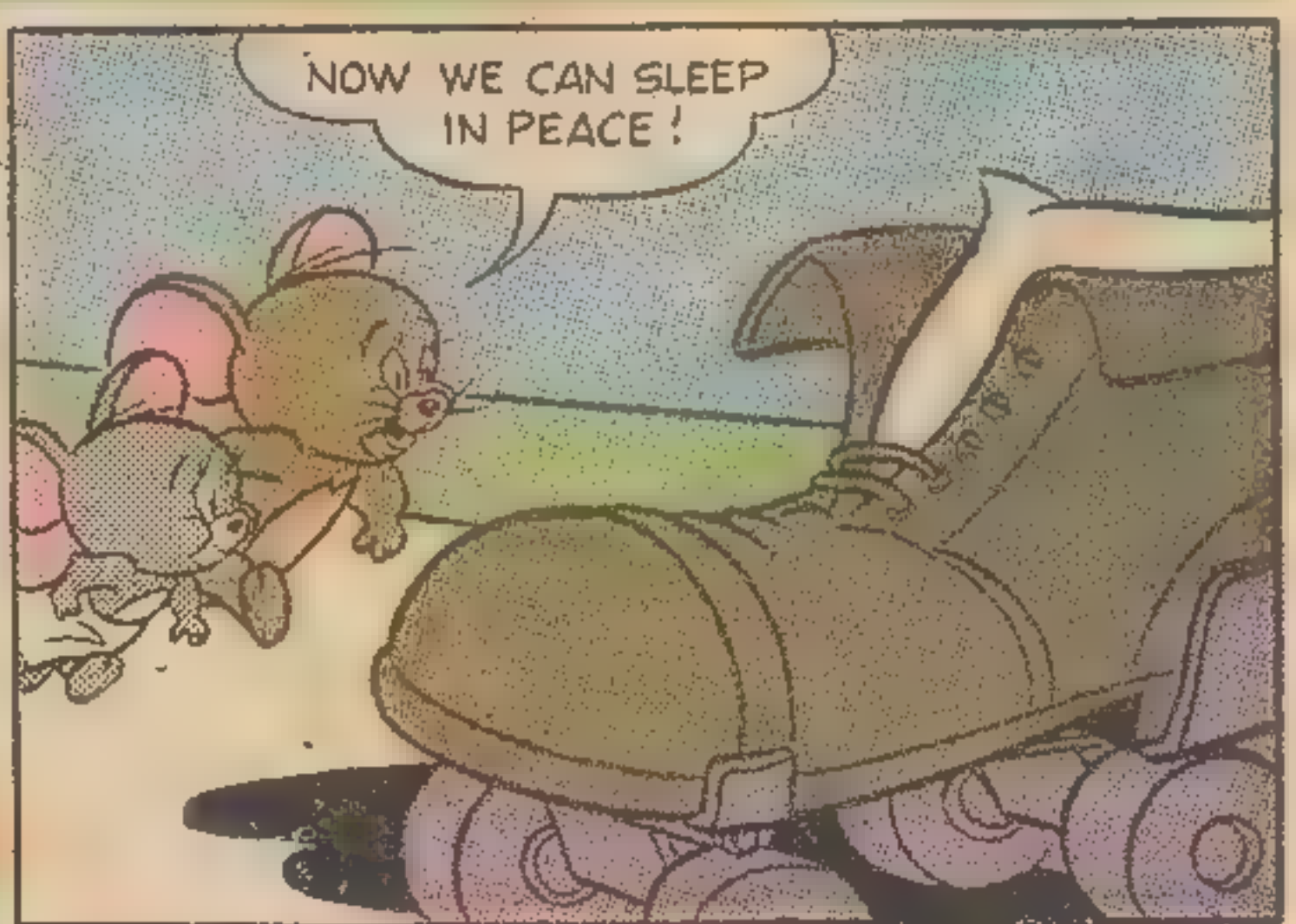


I'LL CALL THE VET TO
COME AND TAKE HIM!

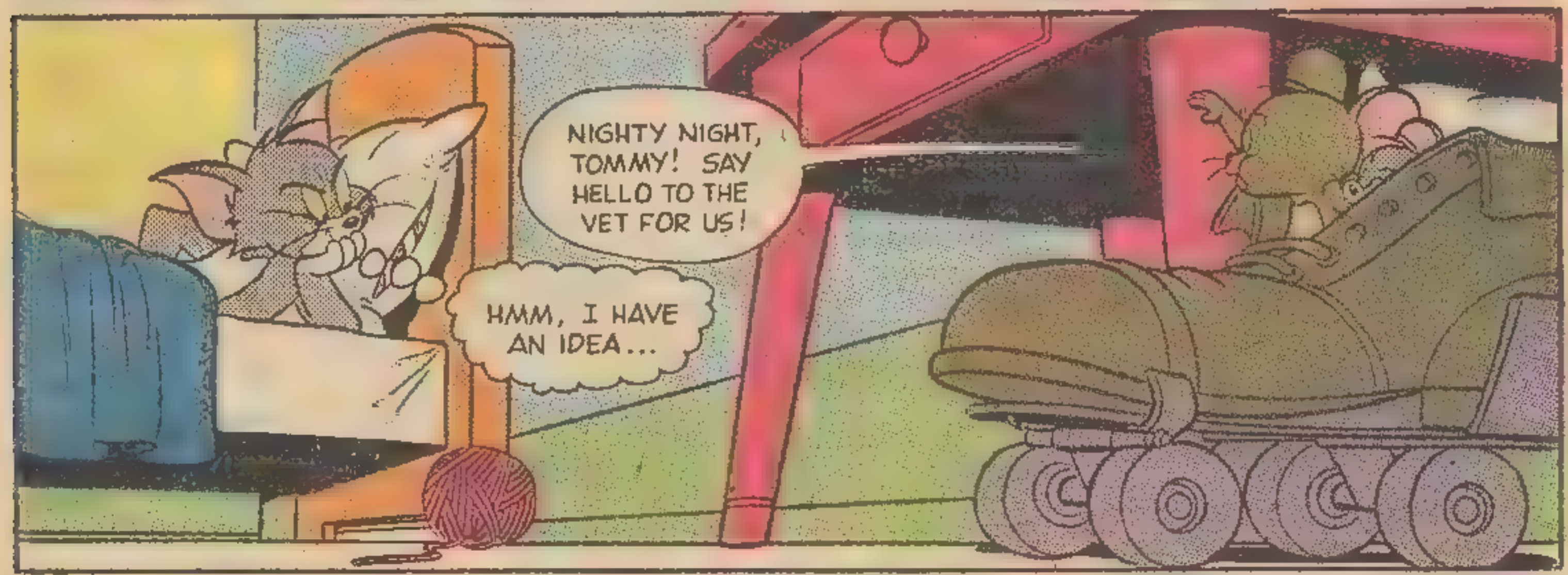
HUH?

GREAT!

OUR
PROBLEM'S
SOLVED!

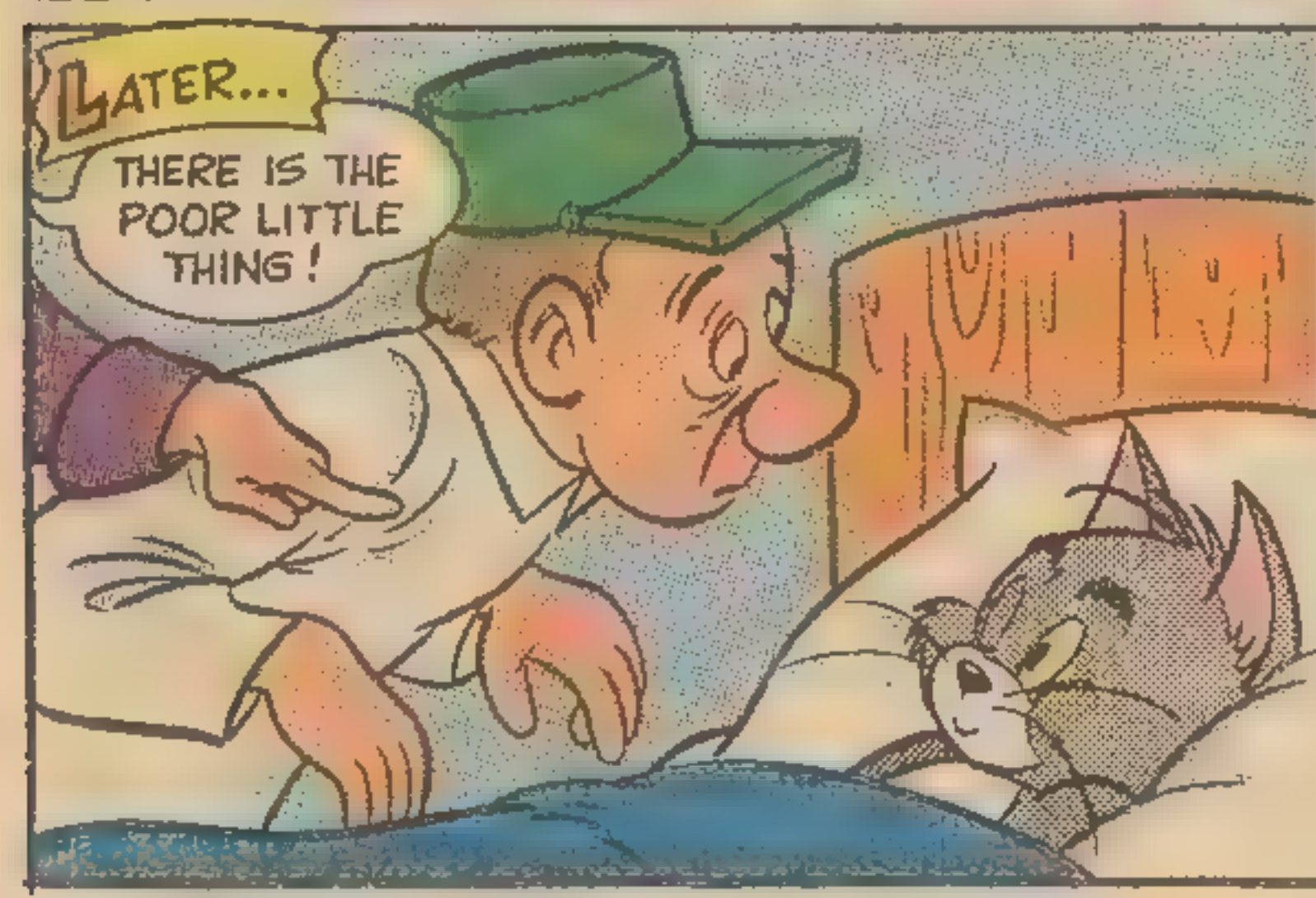


NOW WE CAN SLEEP
IN PEACE!



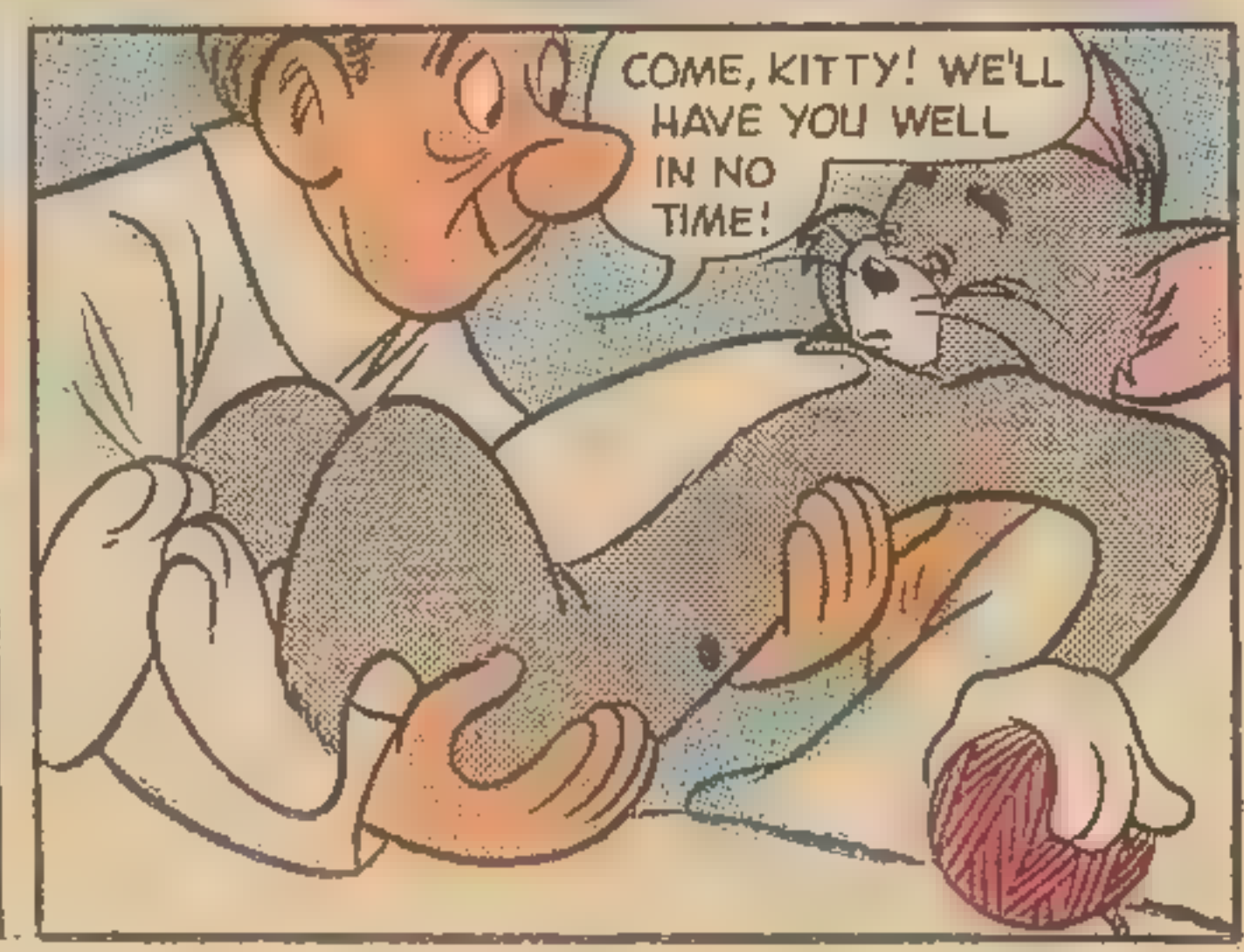
NIGHTY NIGHT,
TOMMY! SAY
HELLO TO THE
VET FOR US!

HMM, I HAVE
AN IDEA...

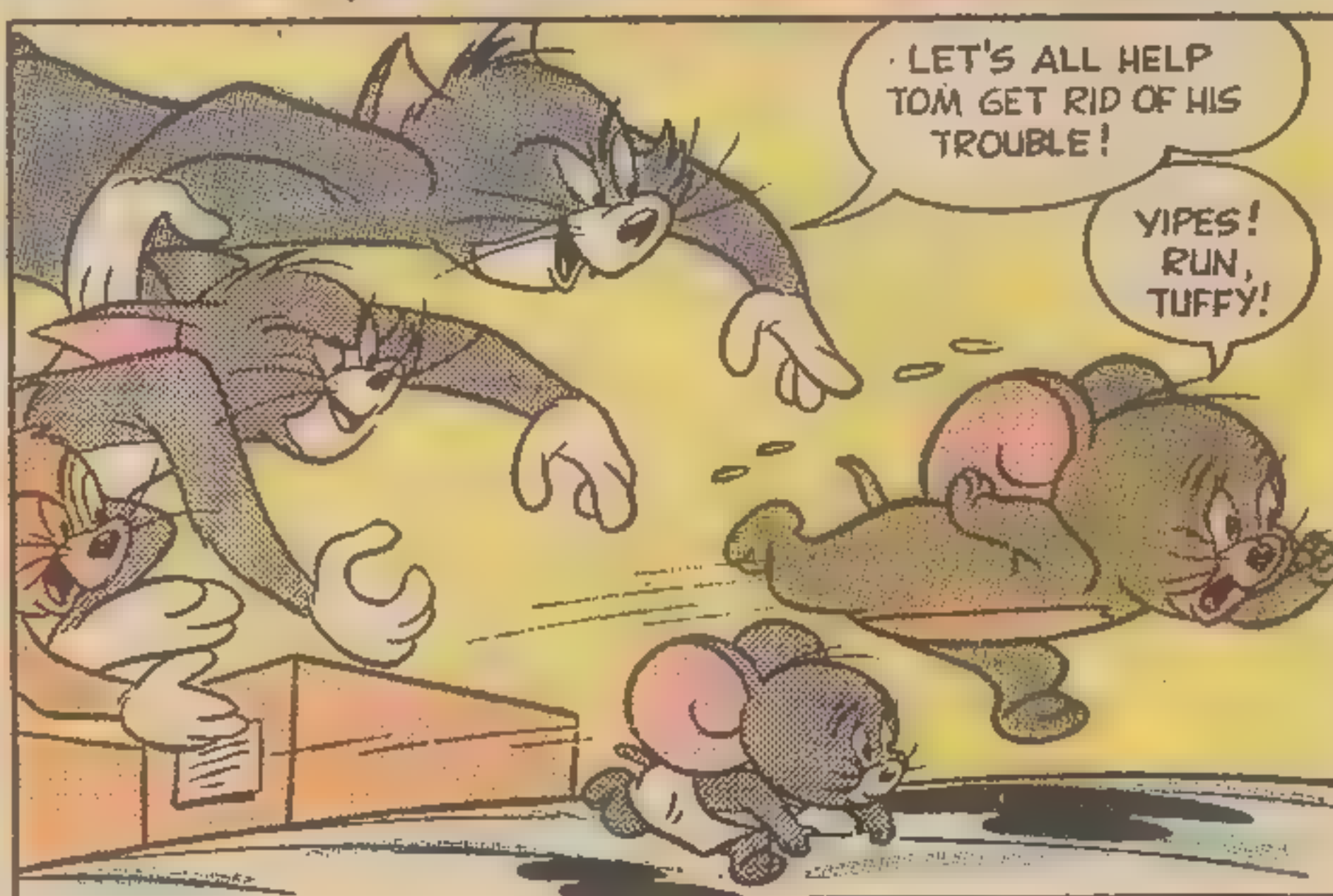
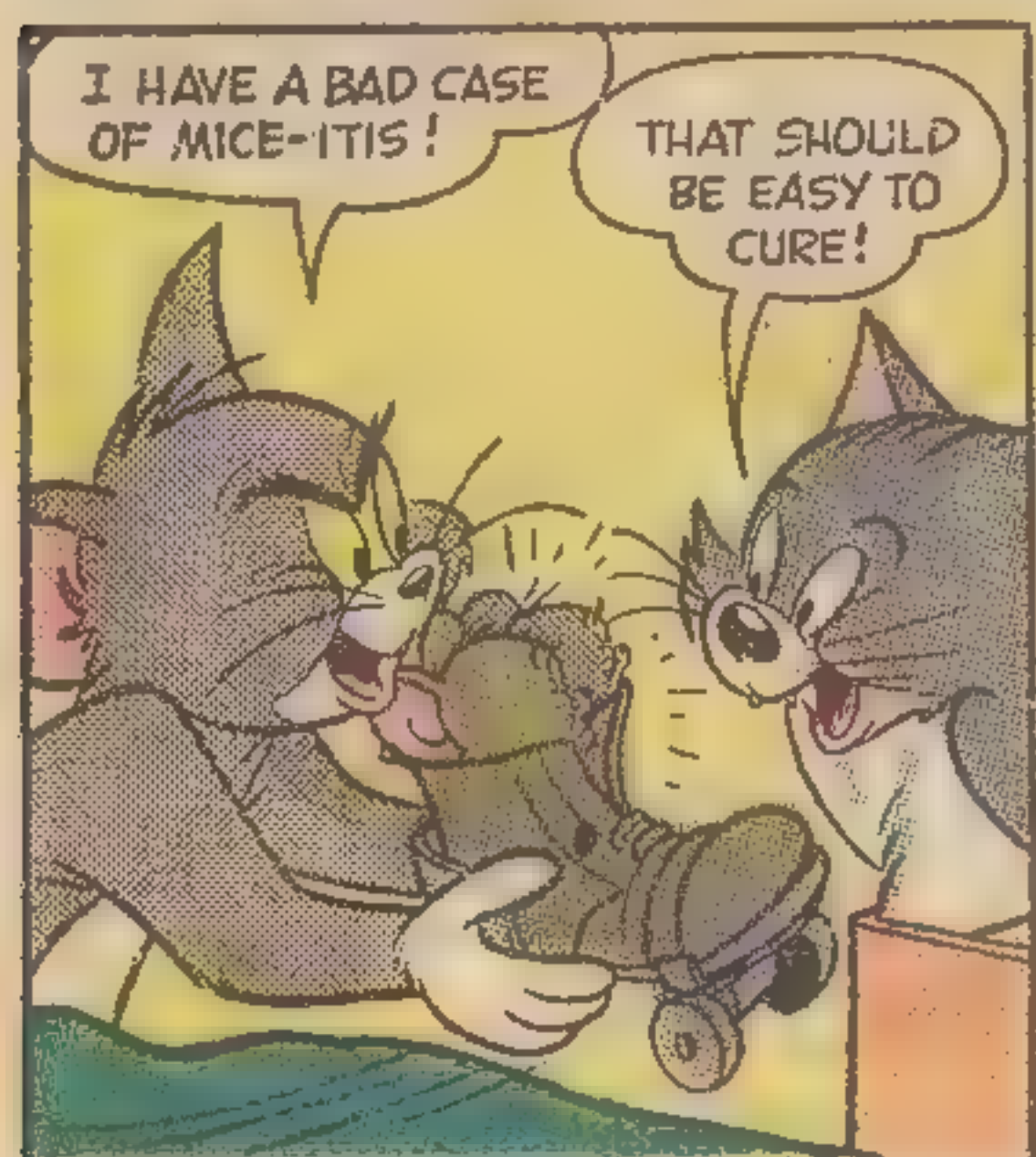
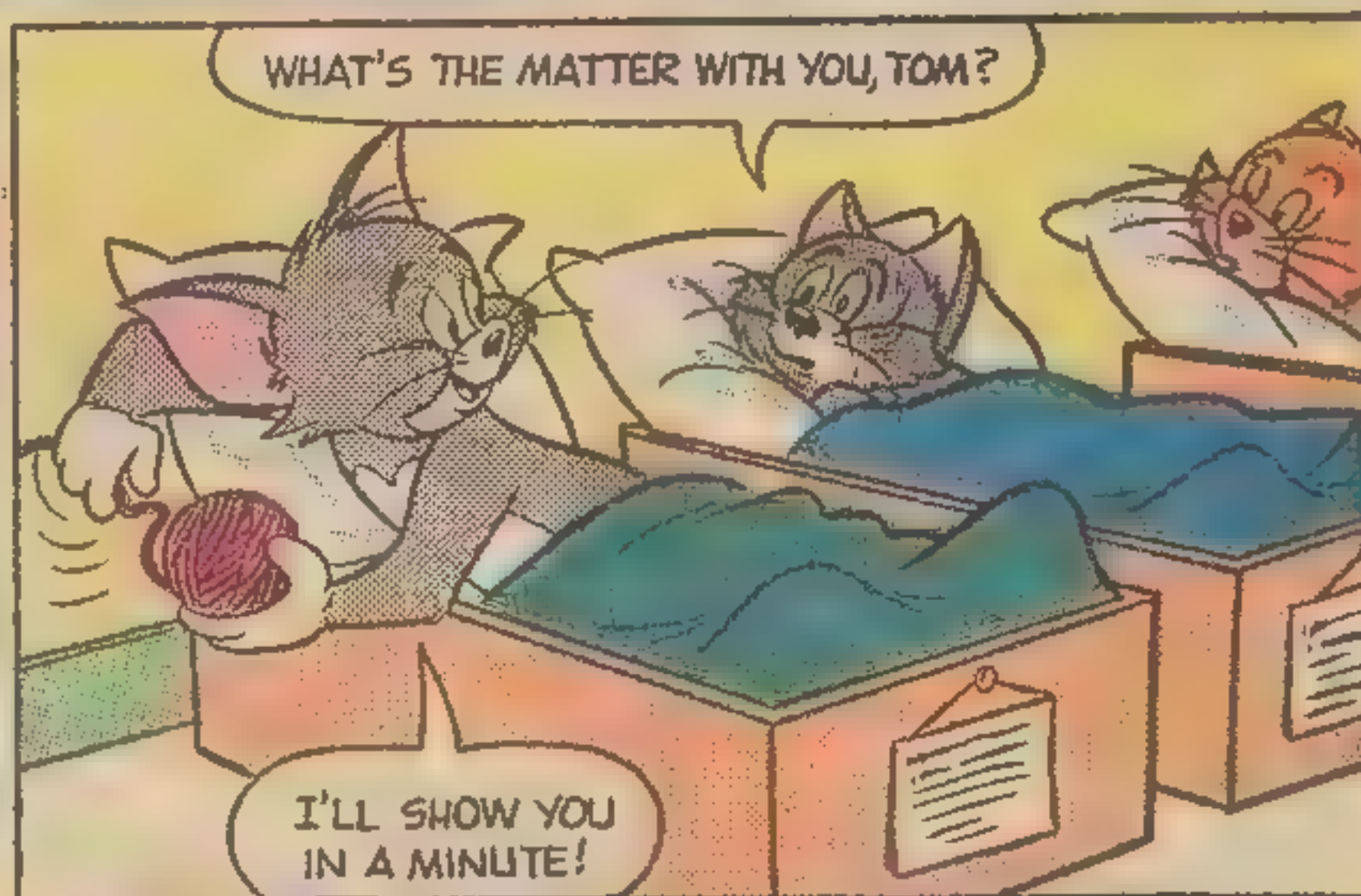
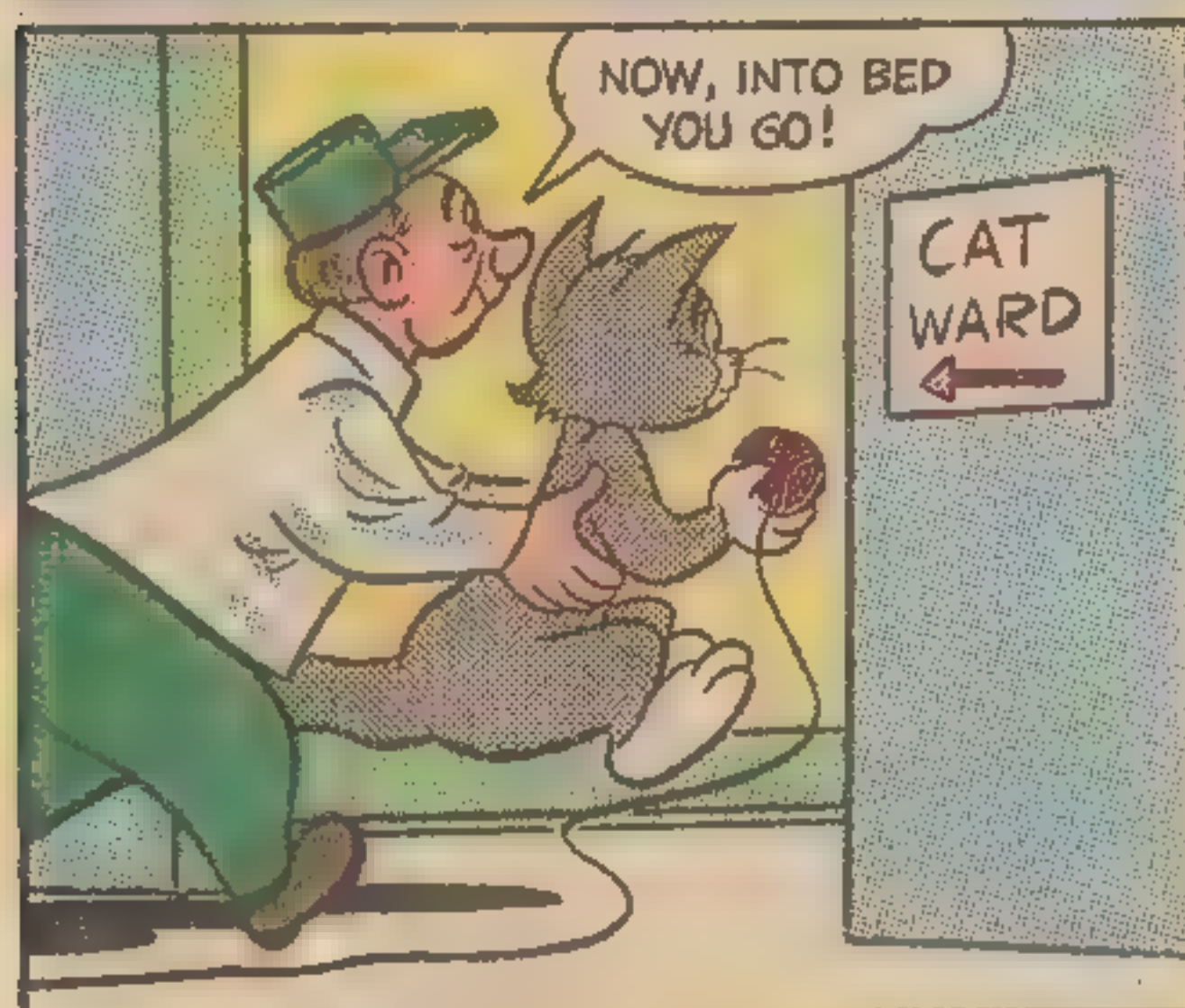
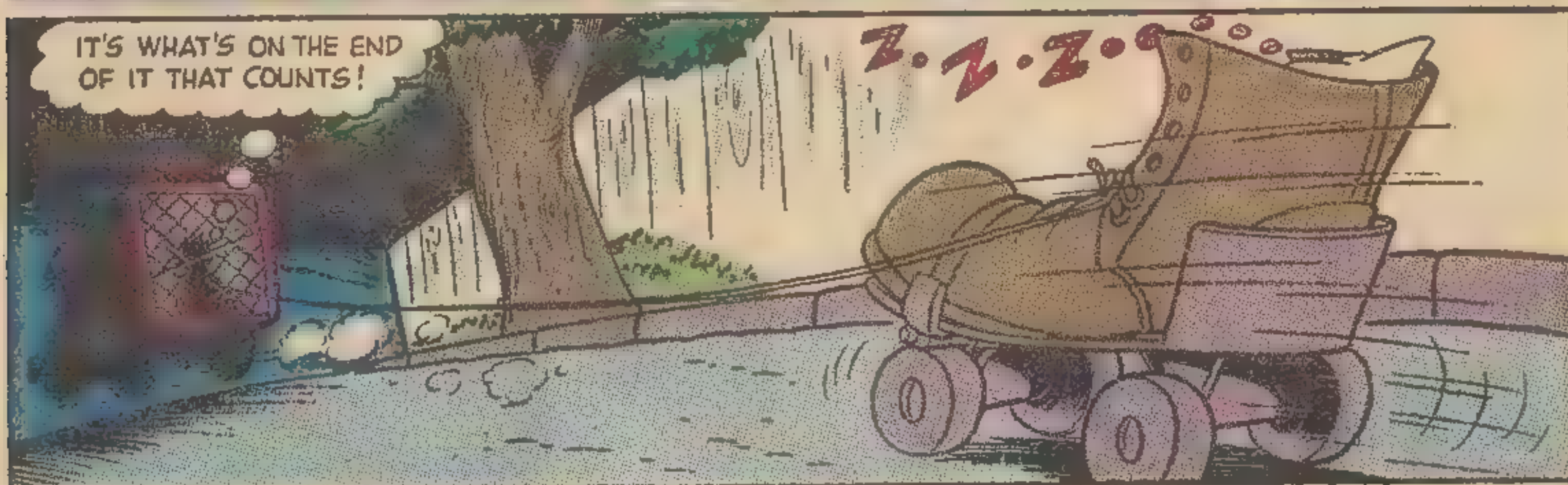
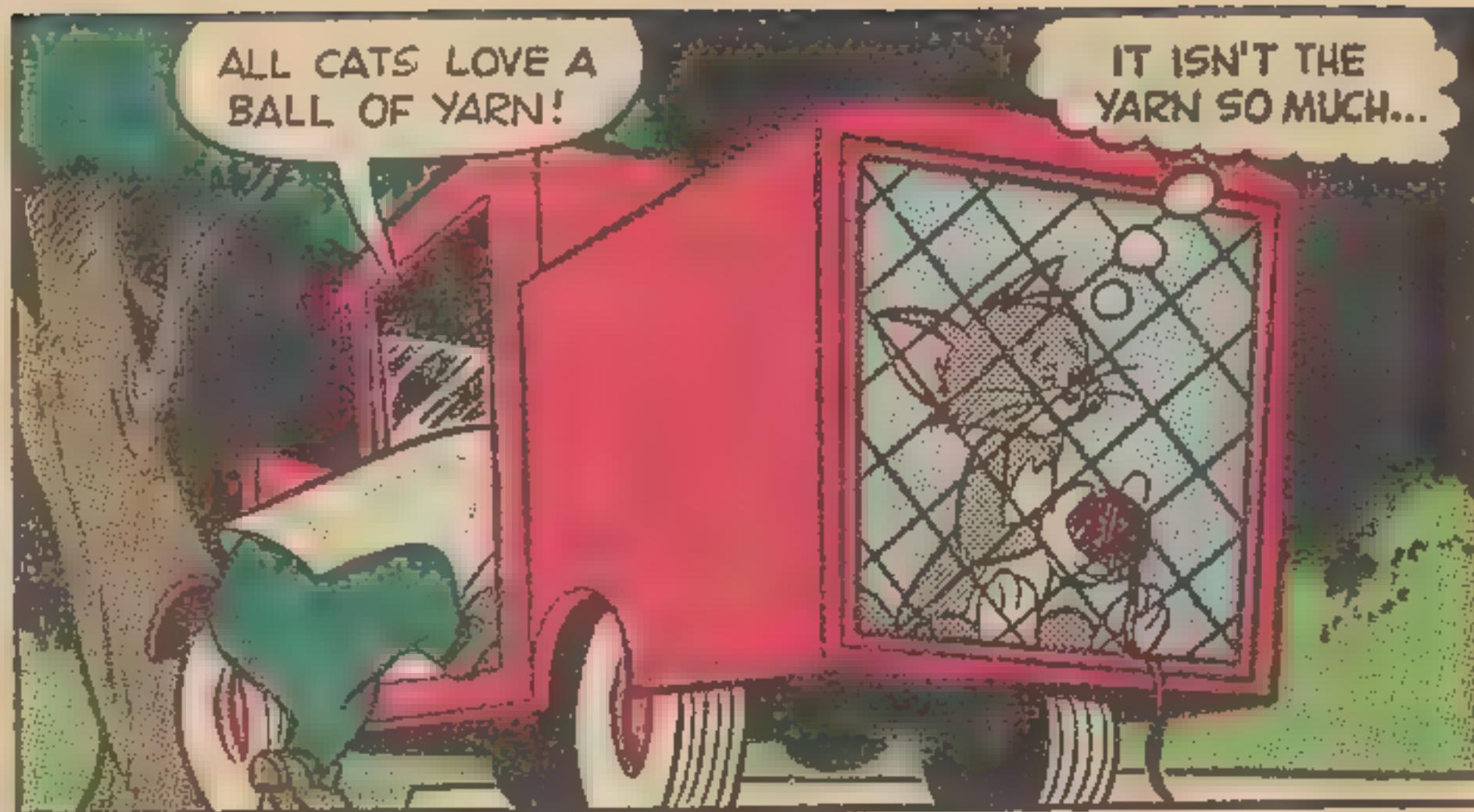
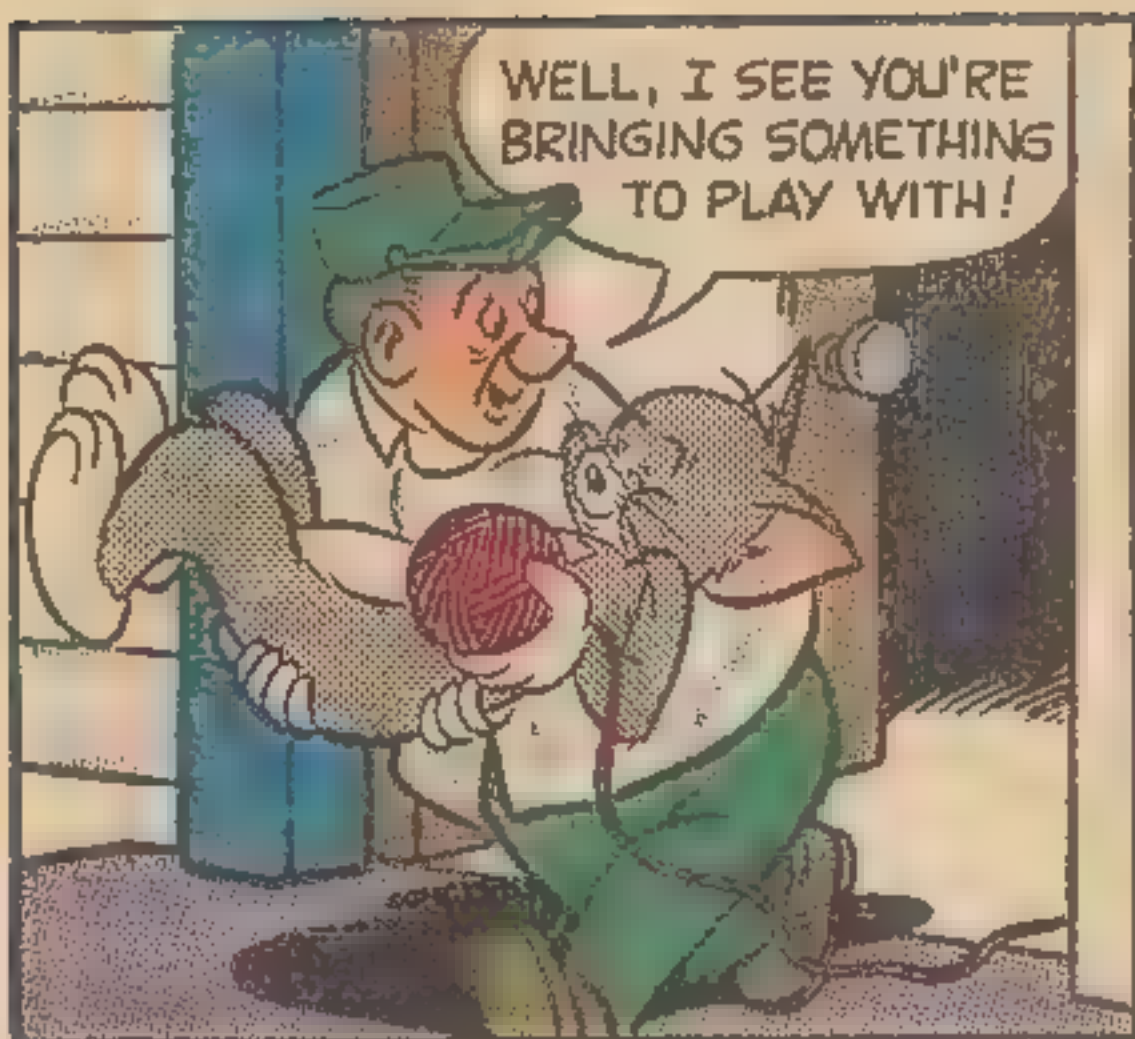


LATER...

THERE IS THE
POOR LITTLE
THING!

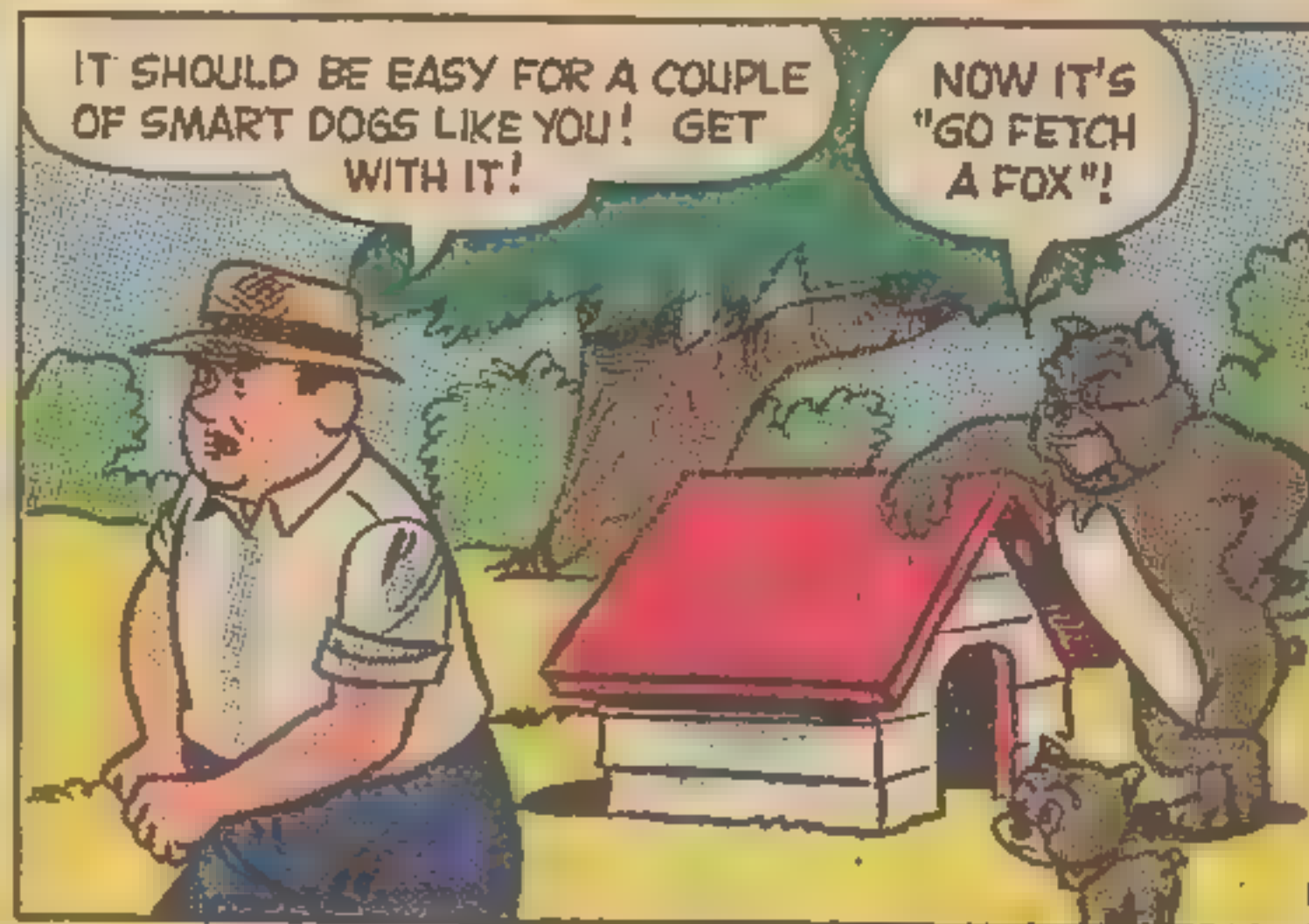
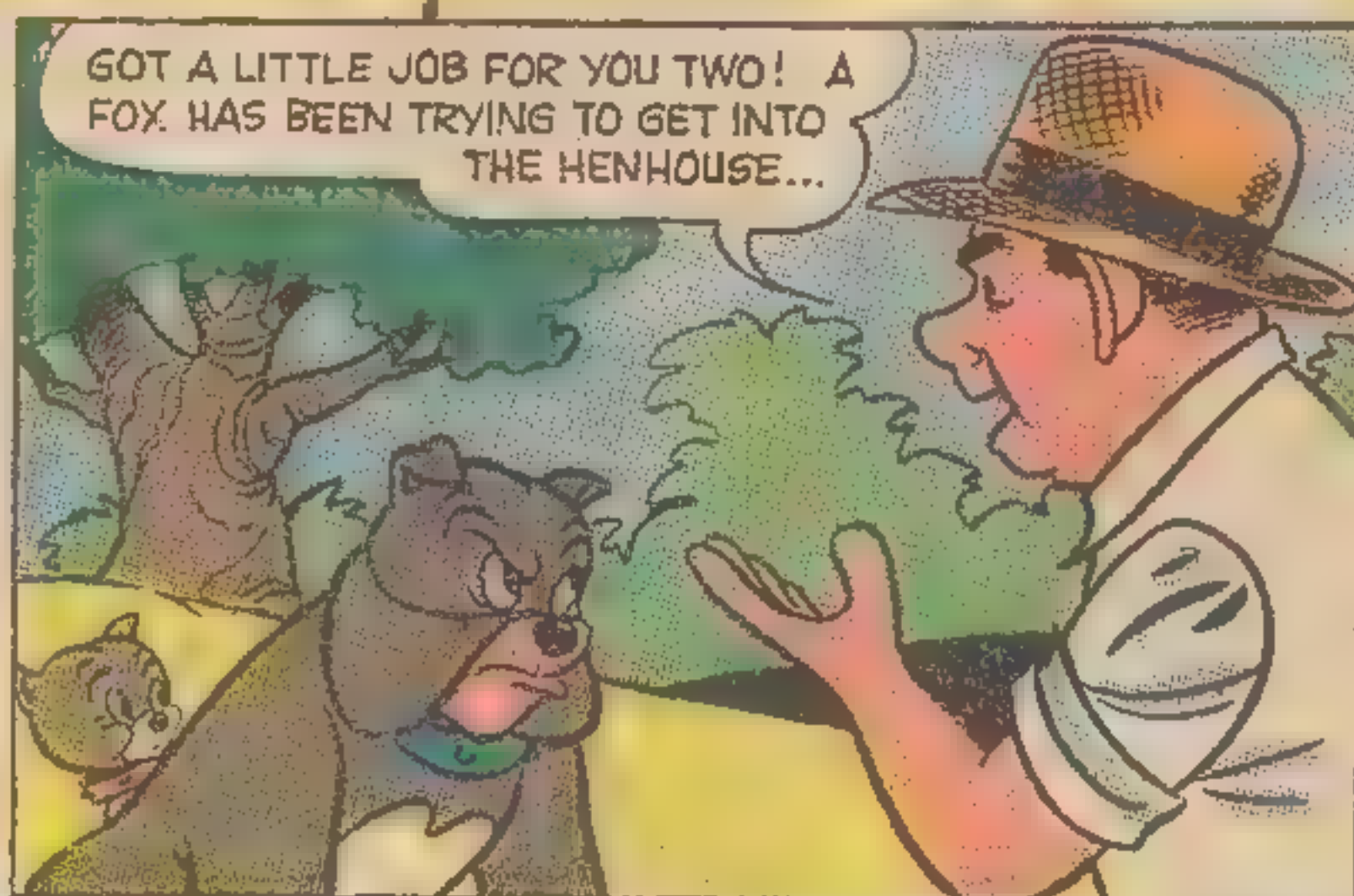
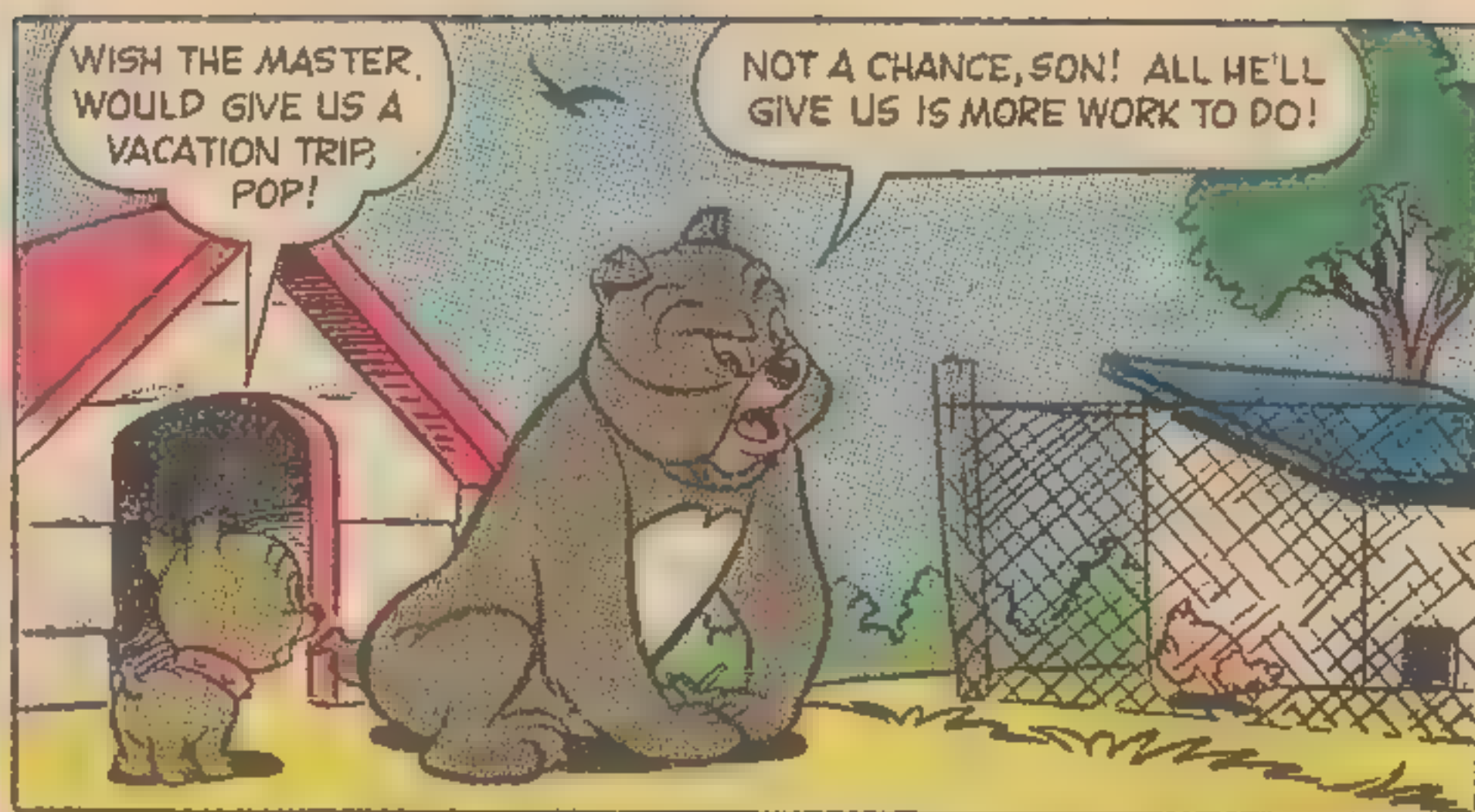


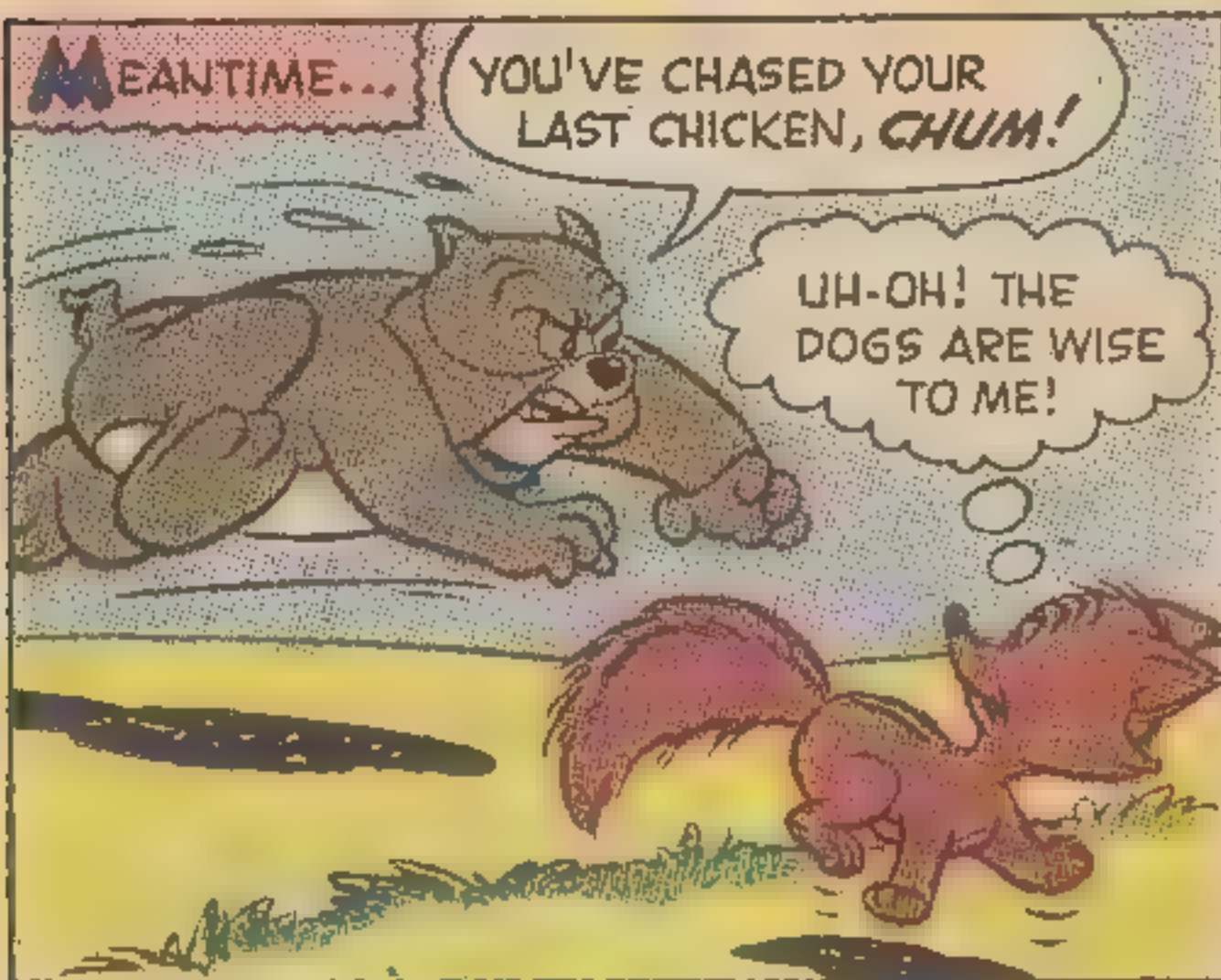
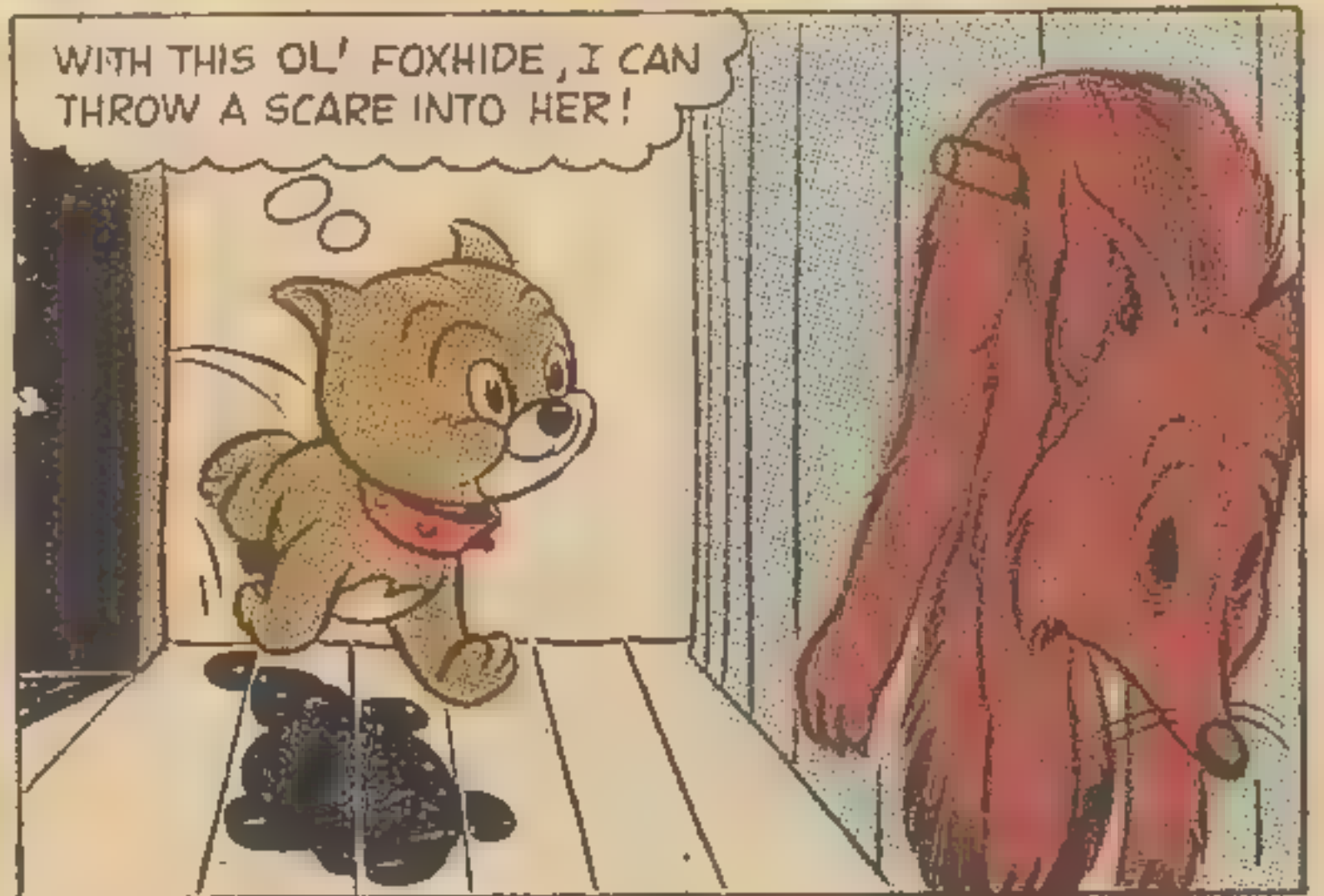
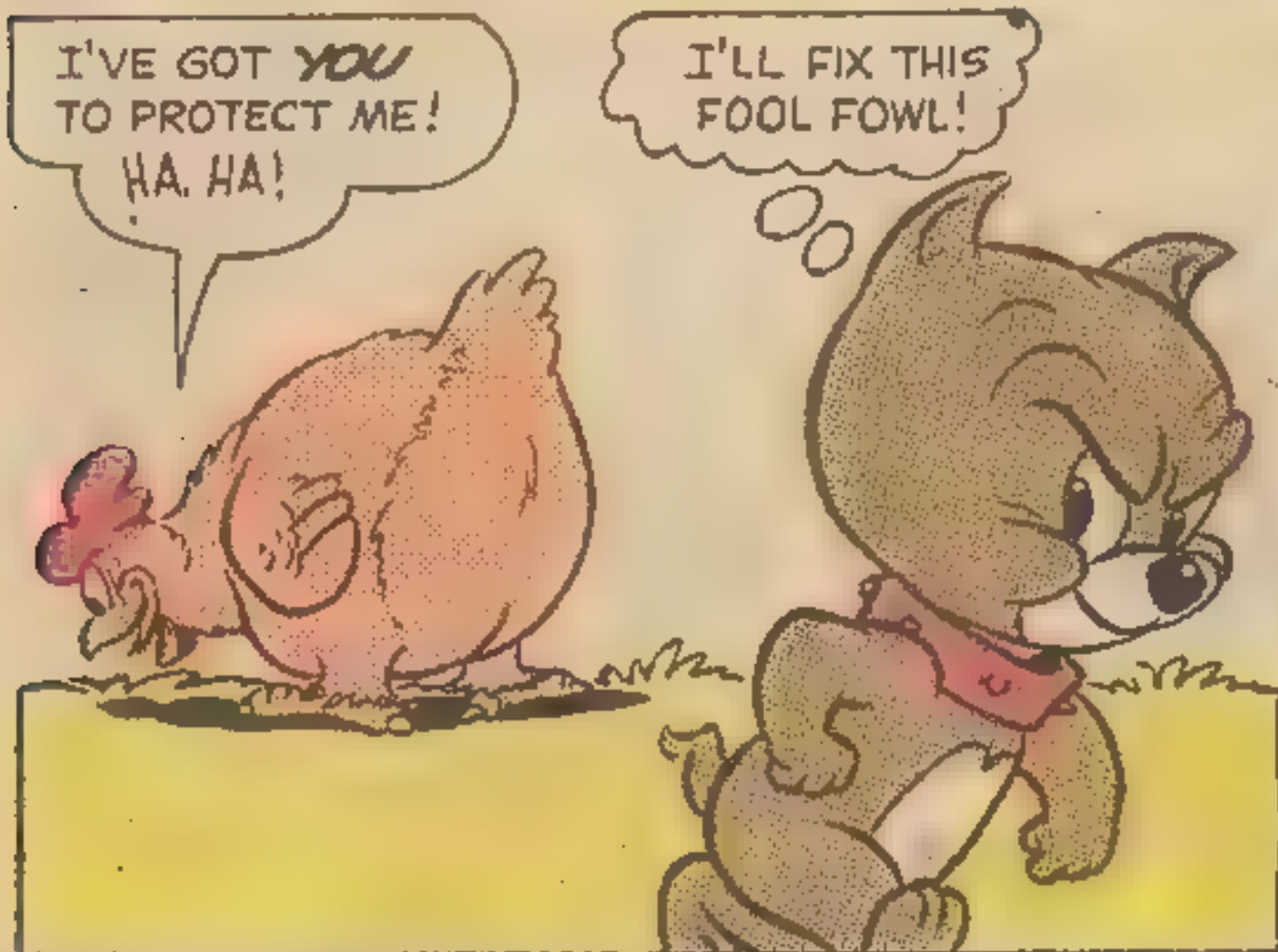
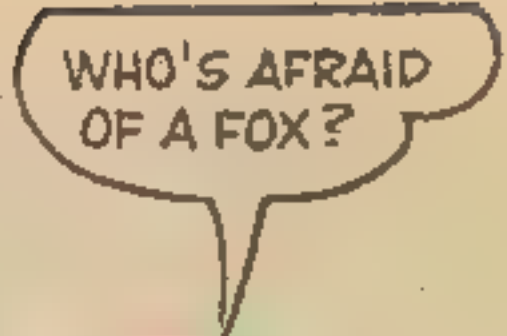
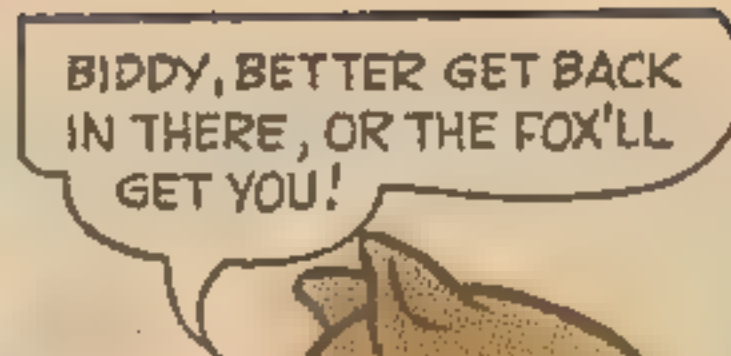
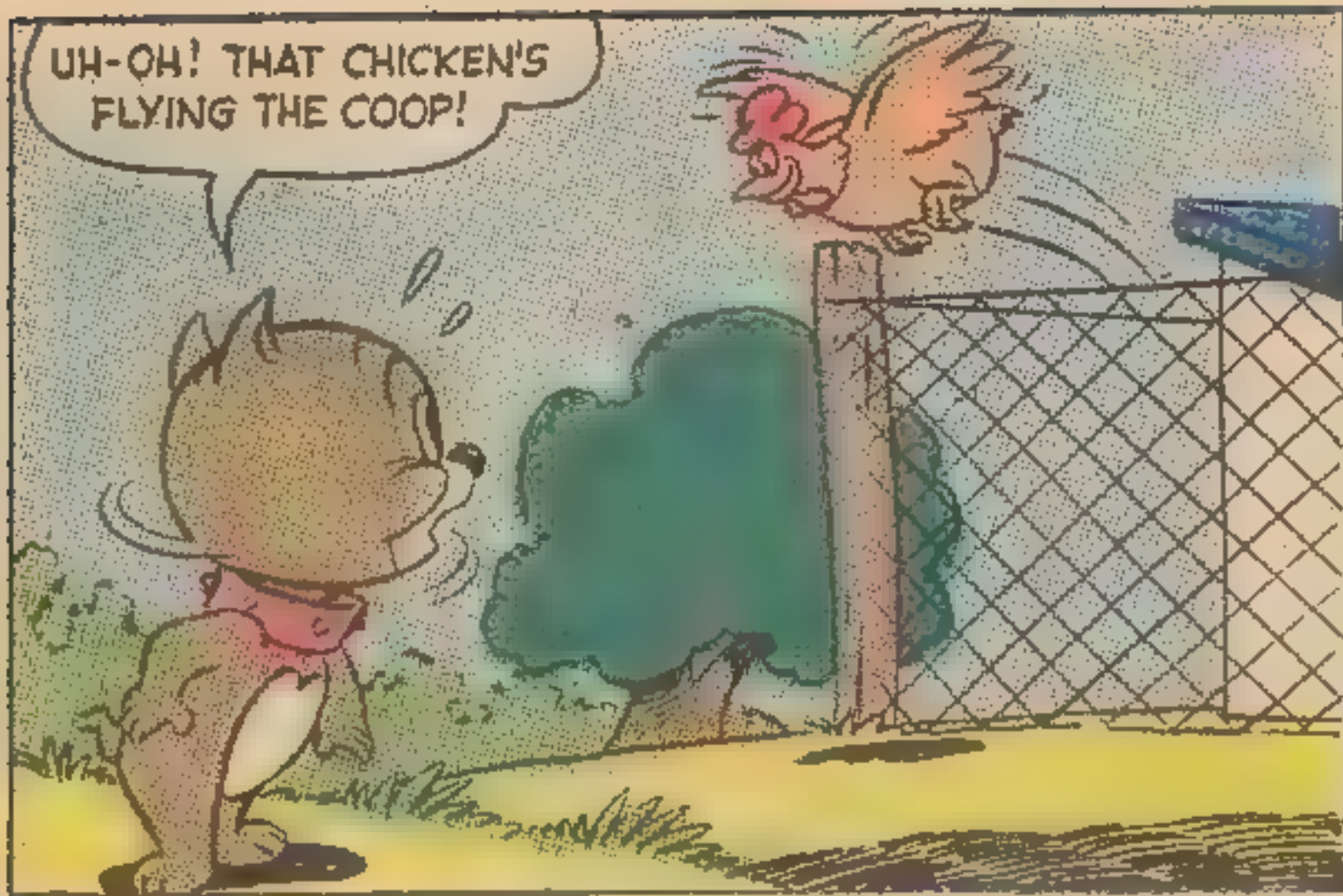
COME, KITTY! WE'LL
HAVE YOU WELL
IN NO TIME!

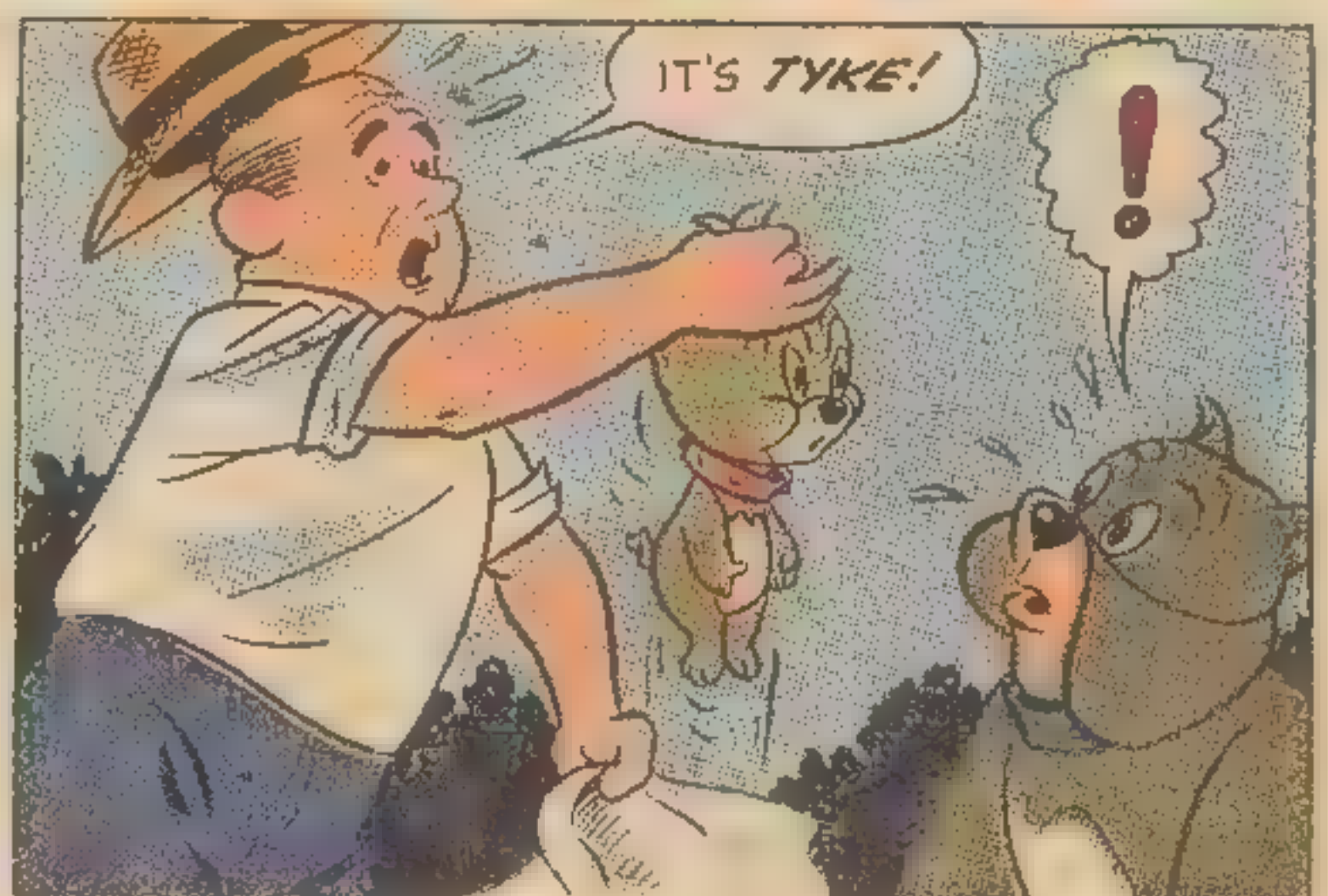
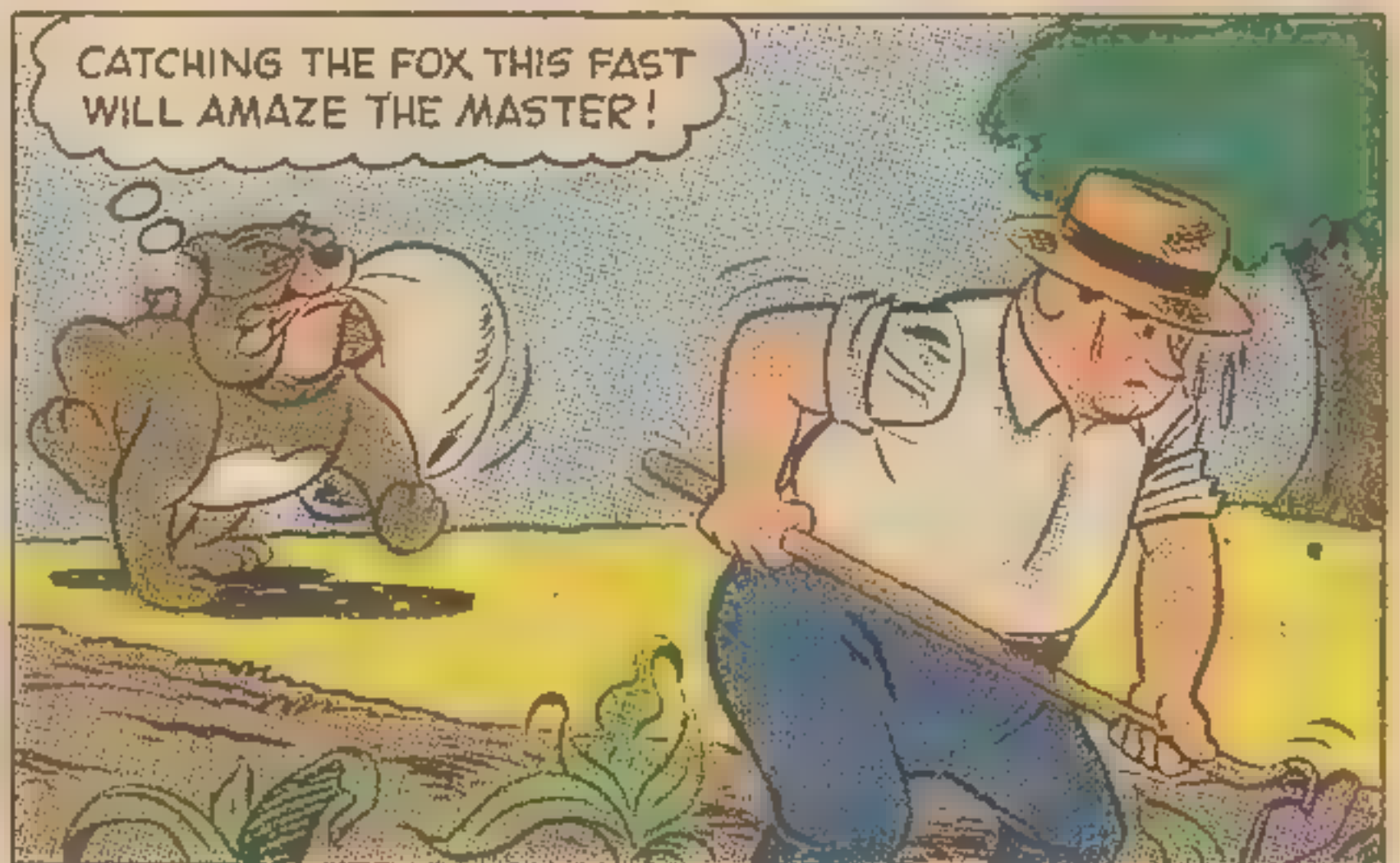
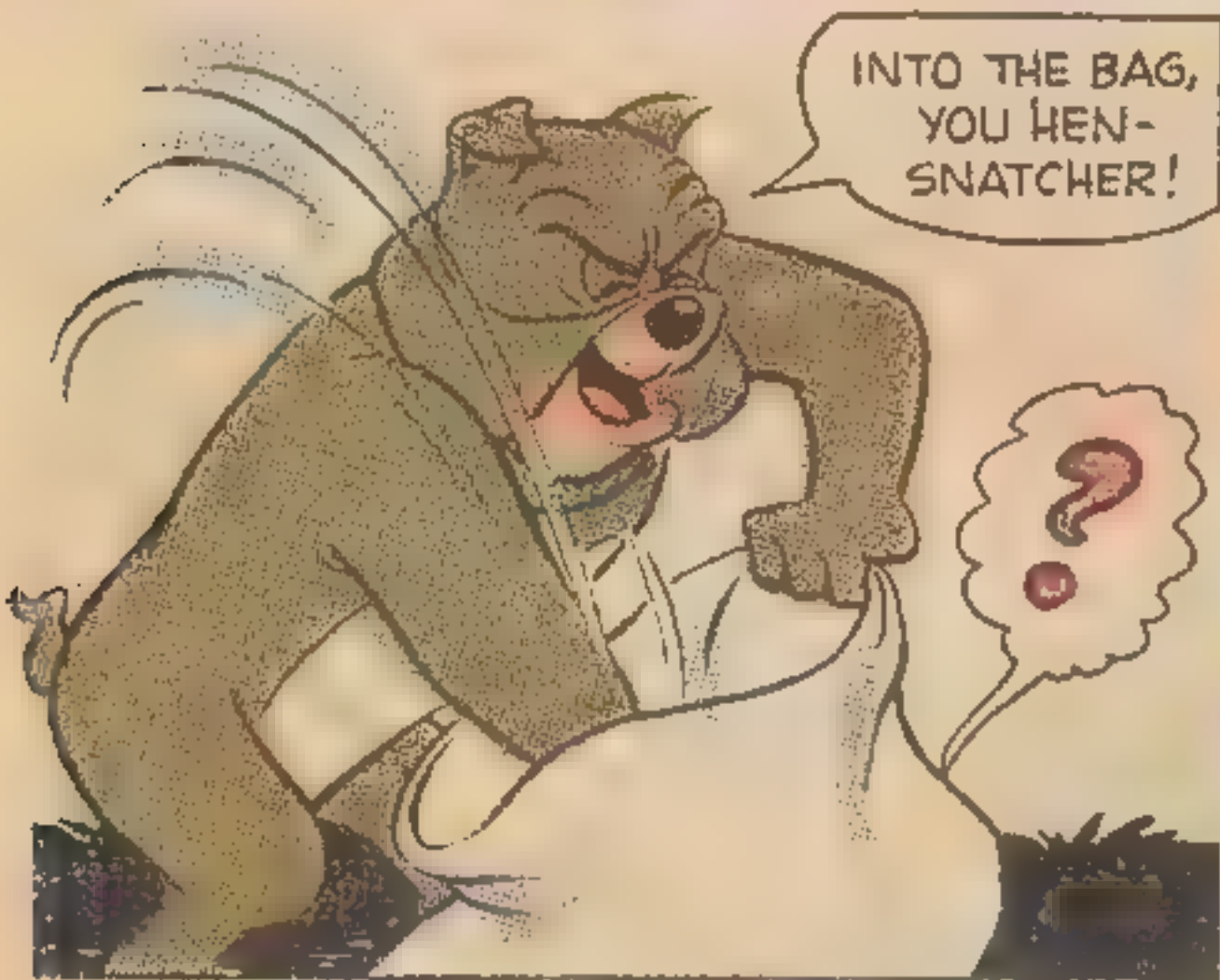
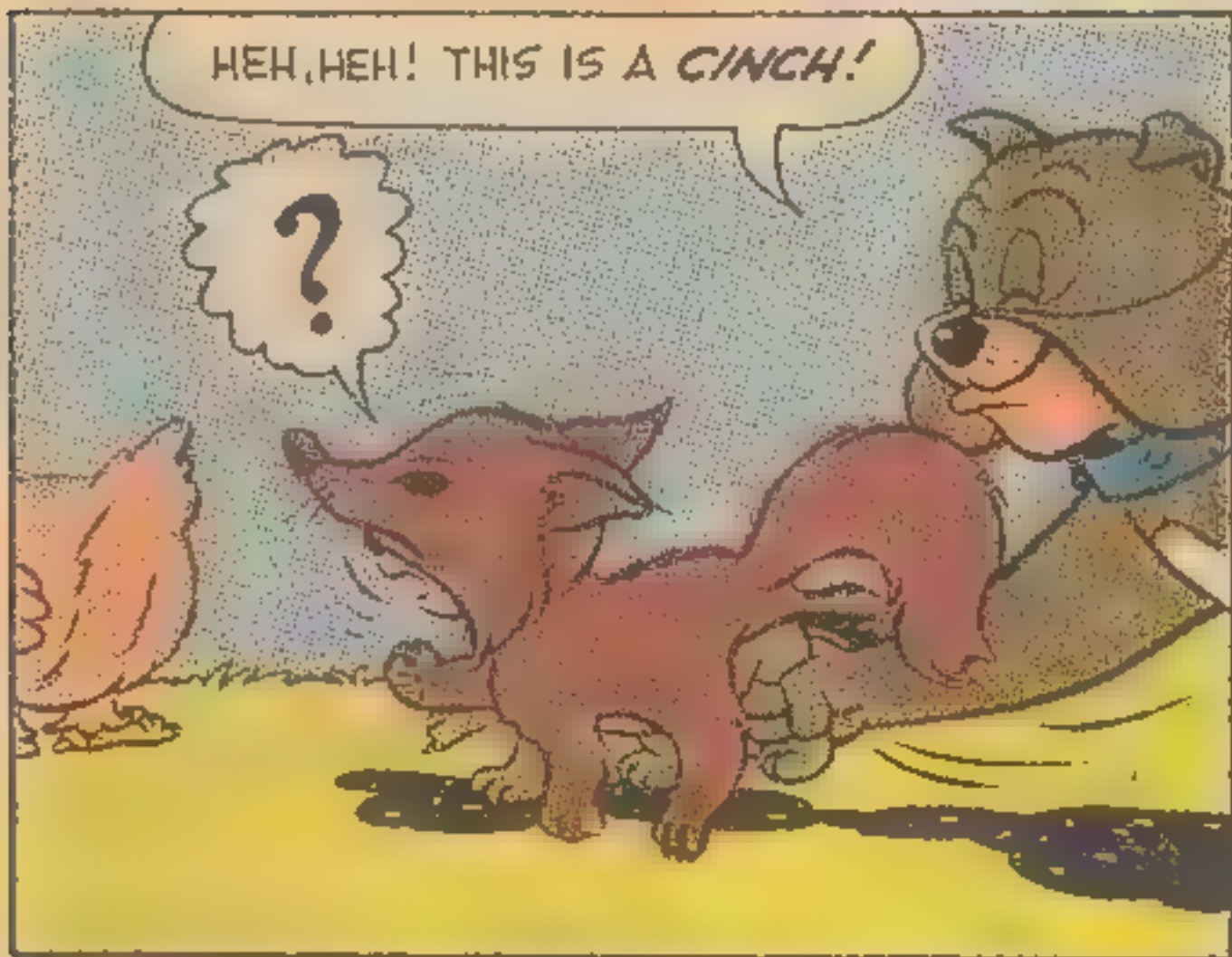
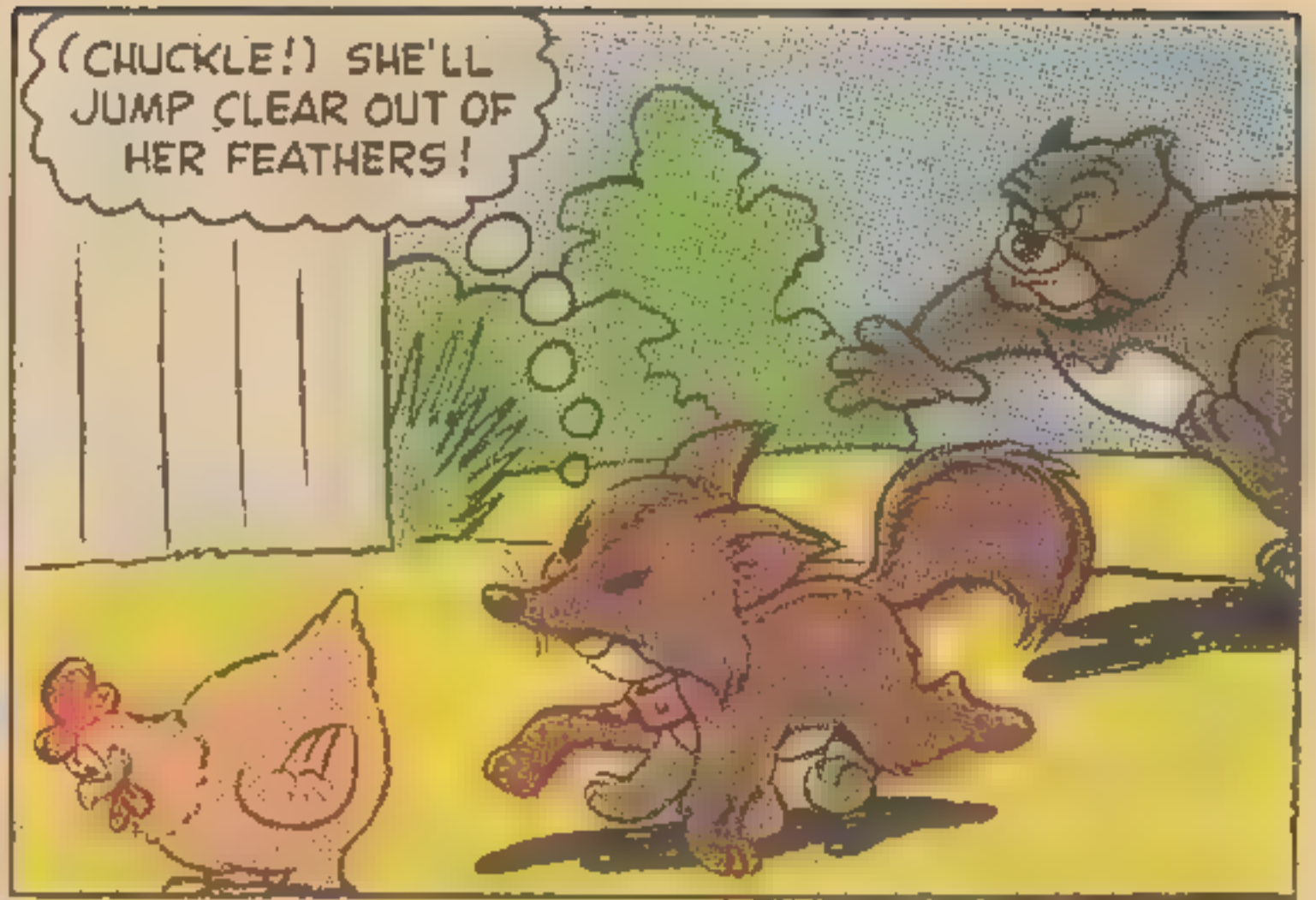
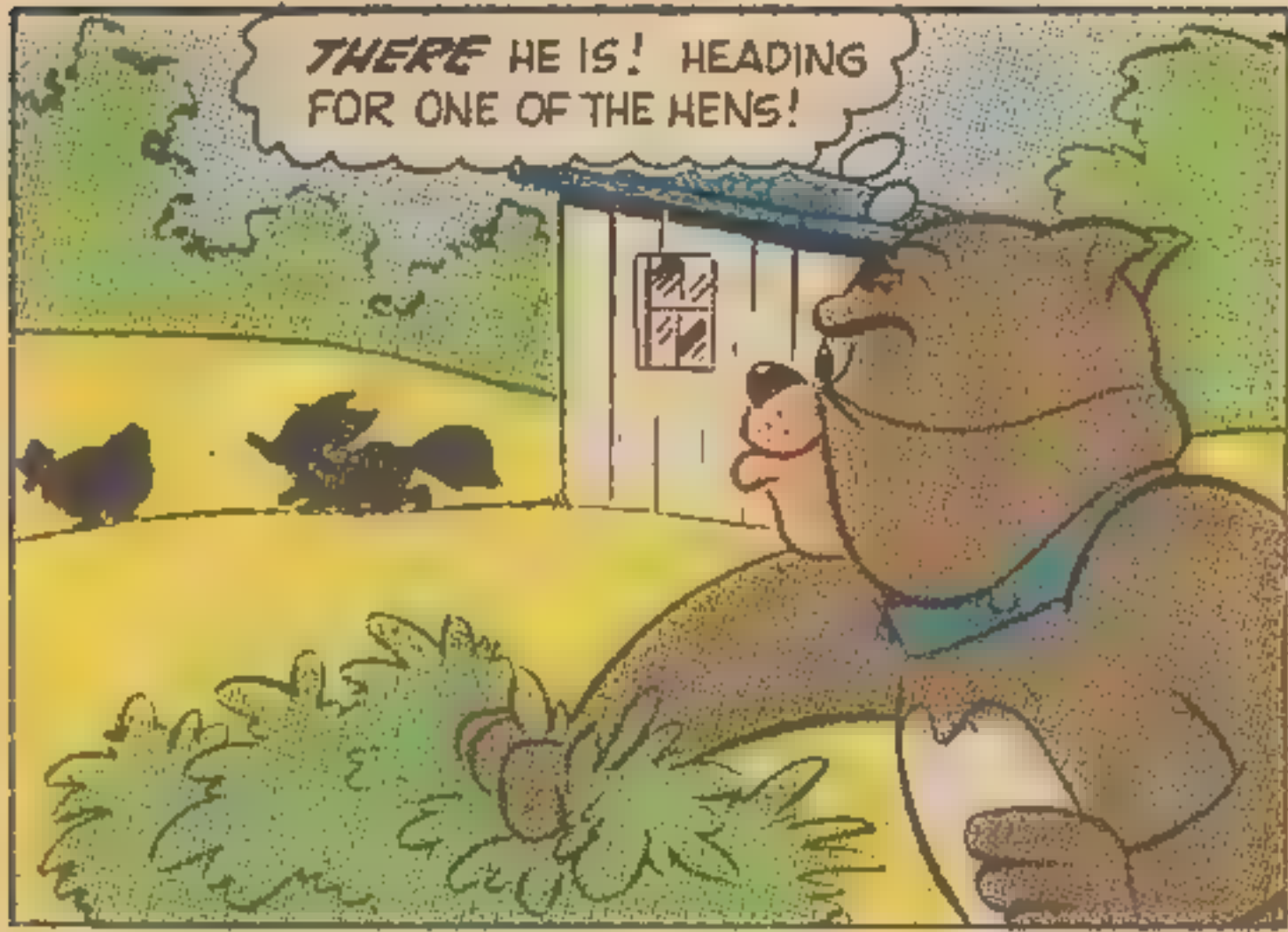


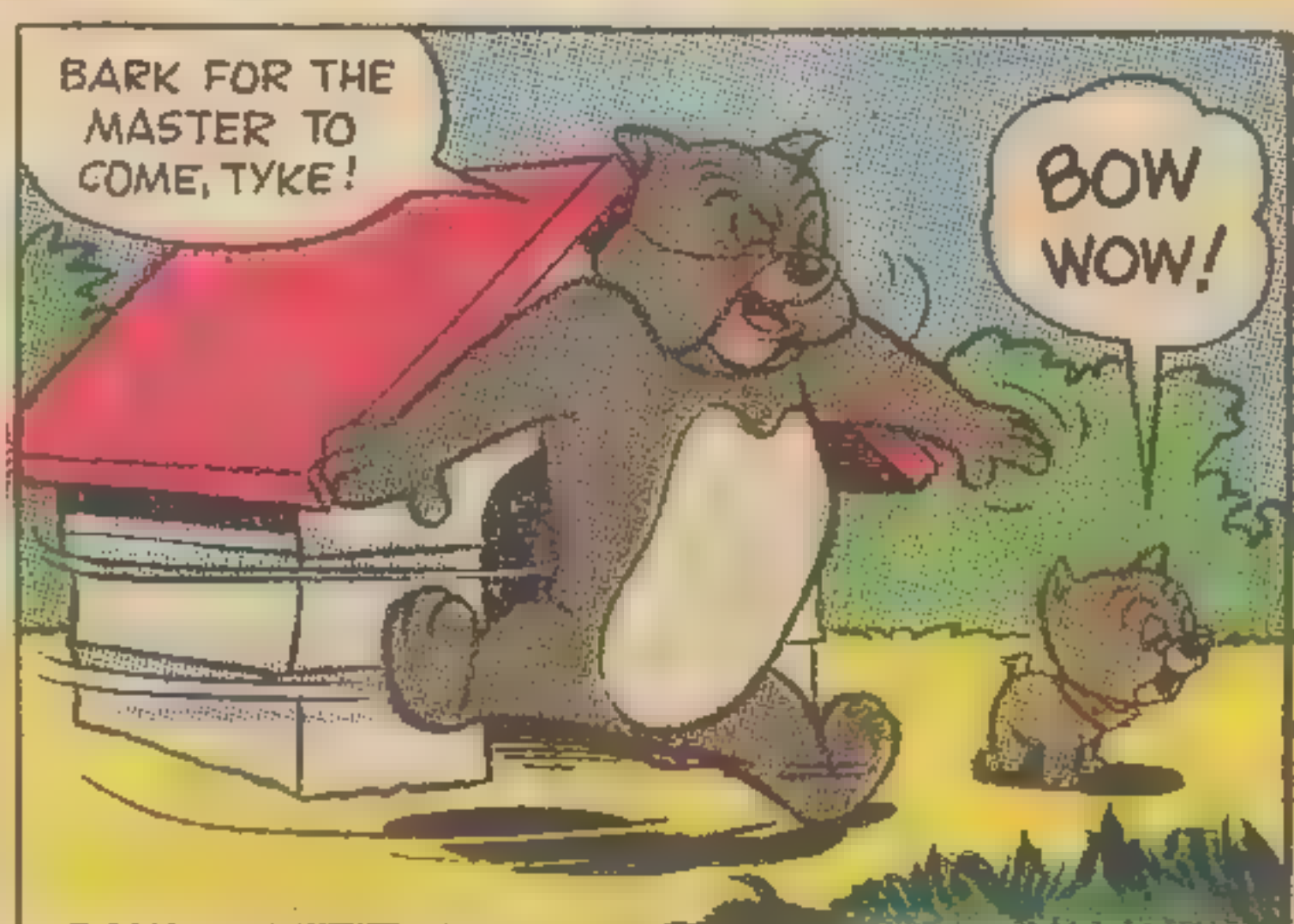
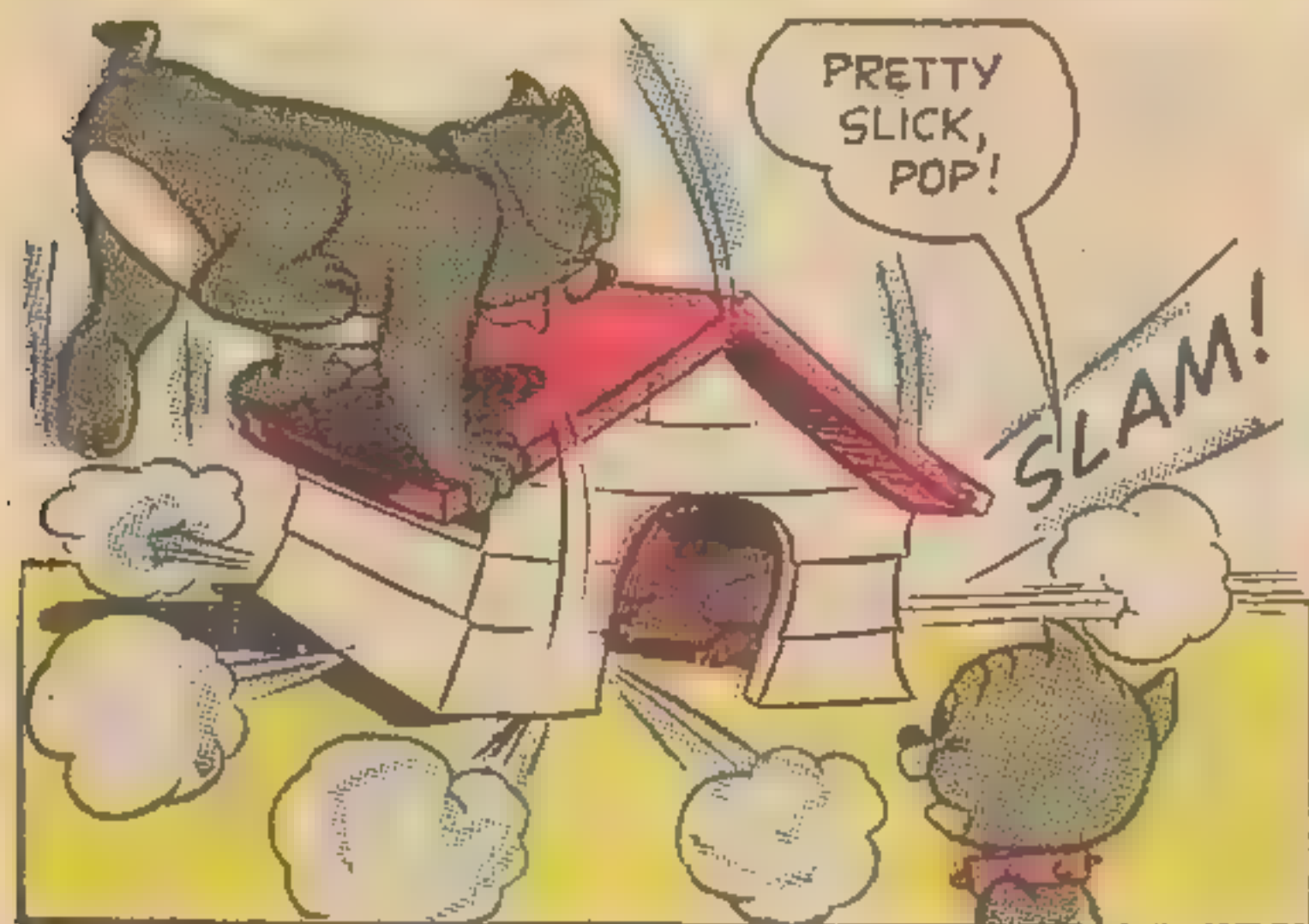
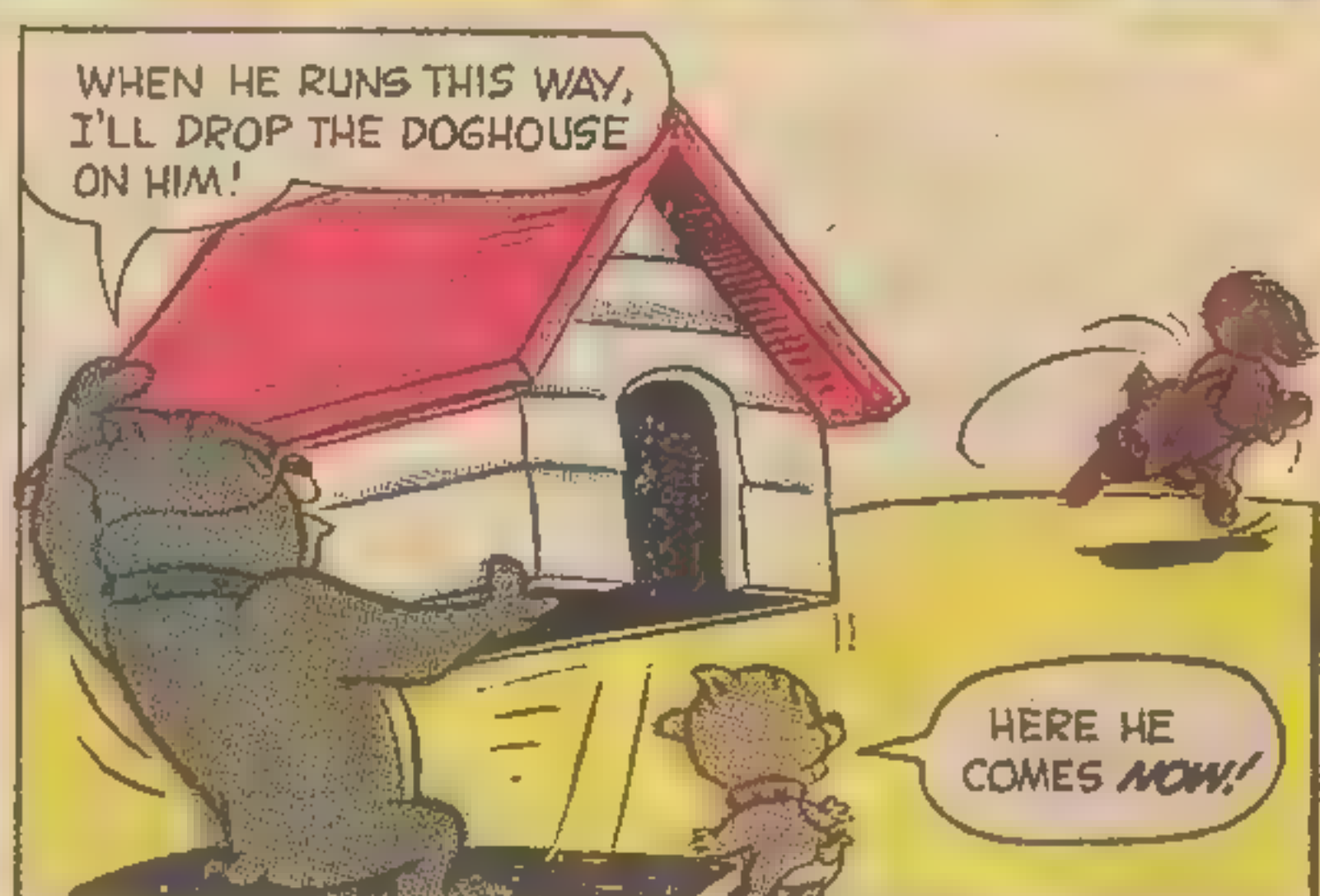
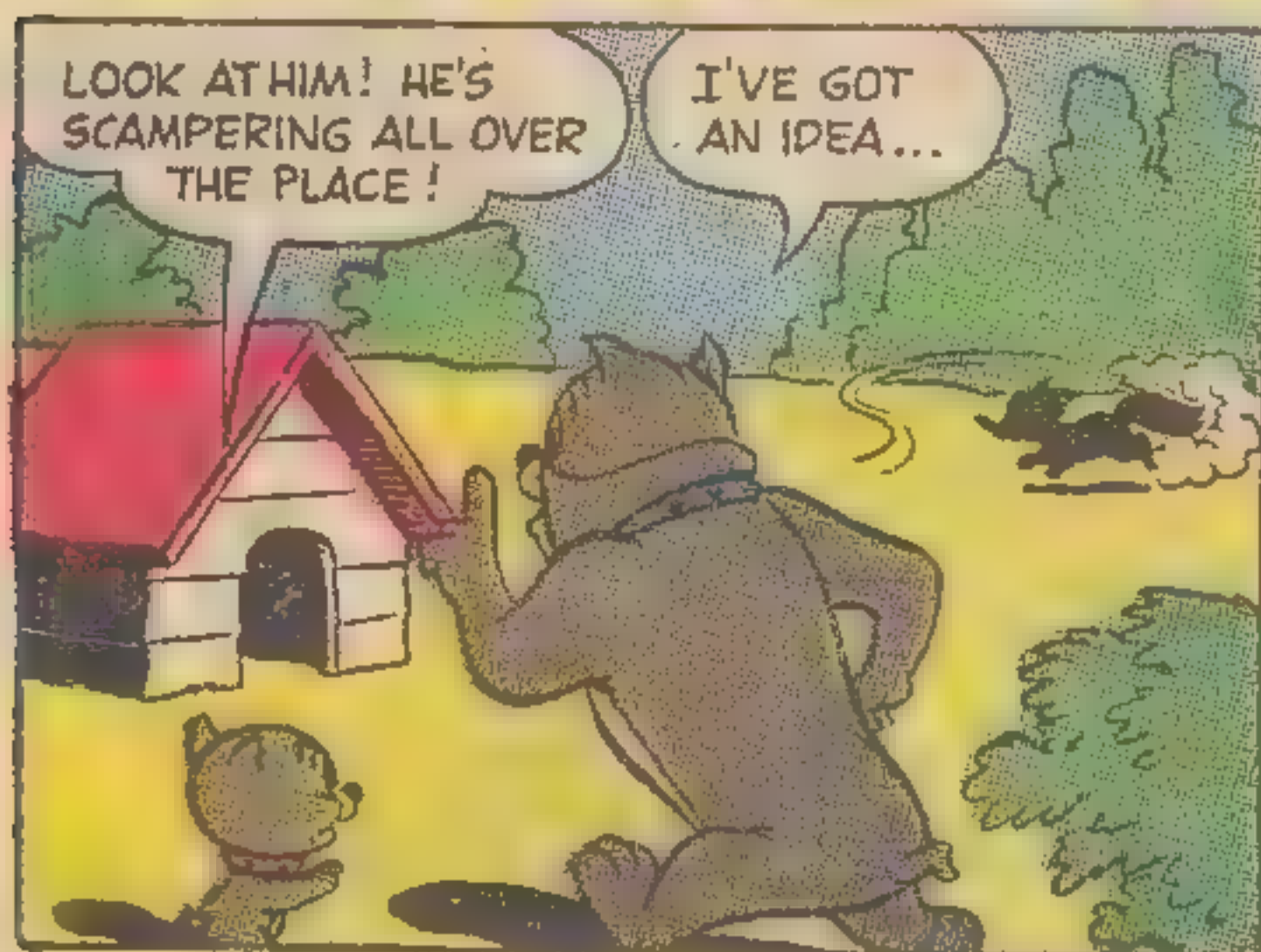
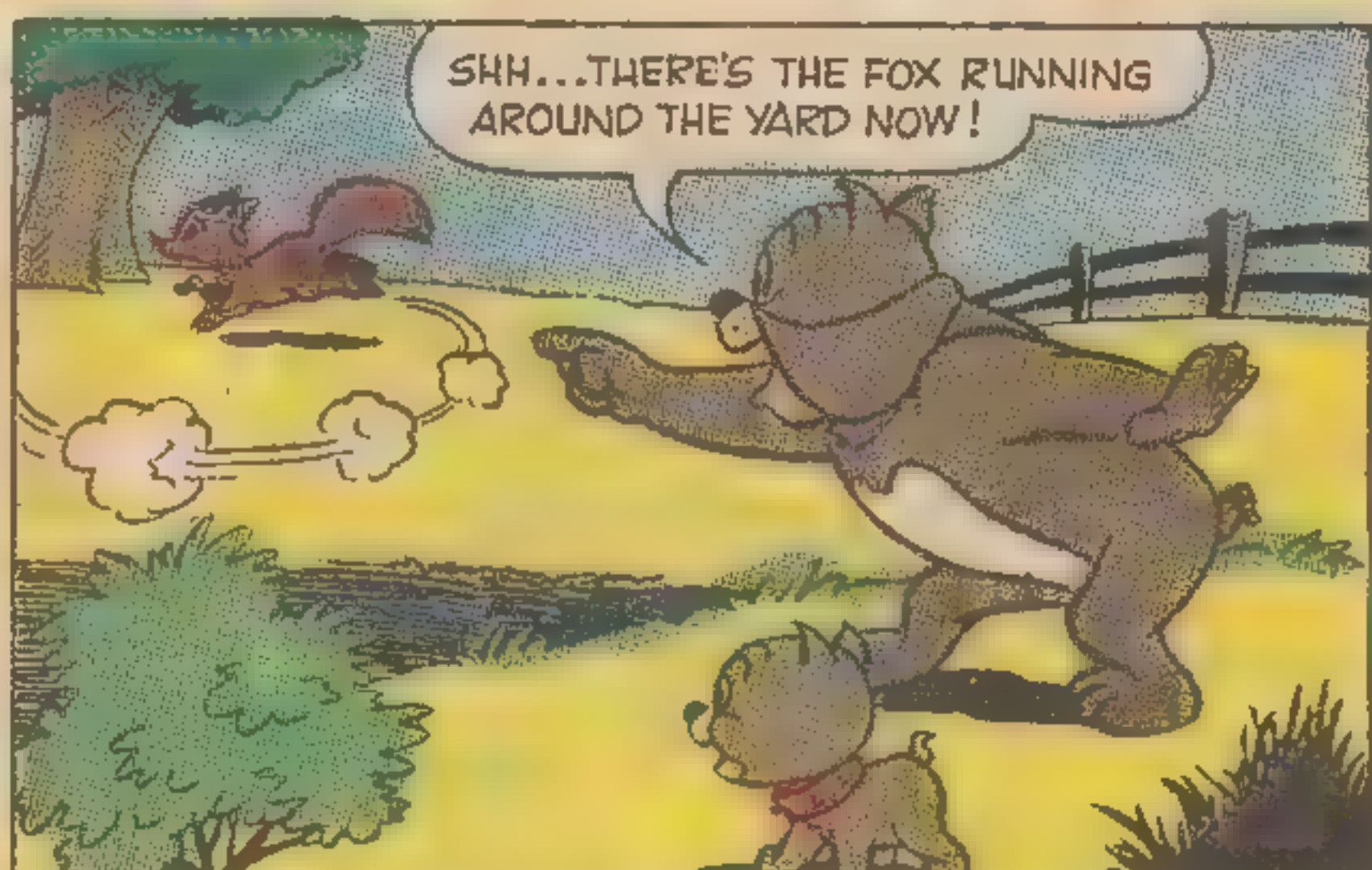
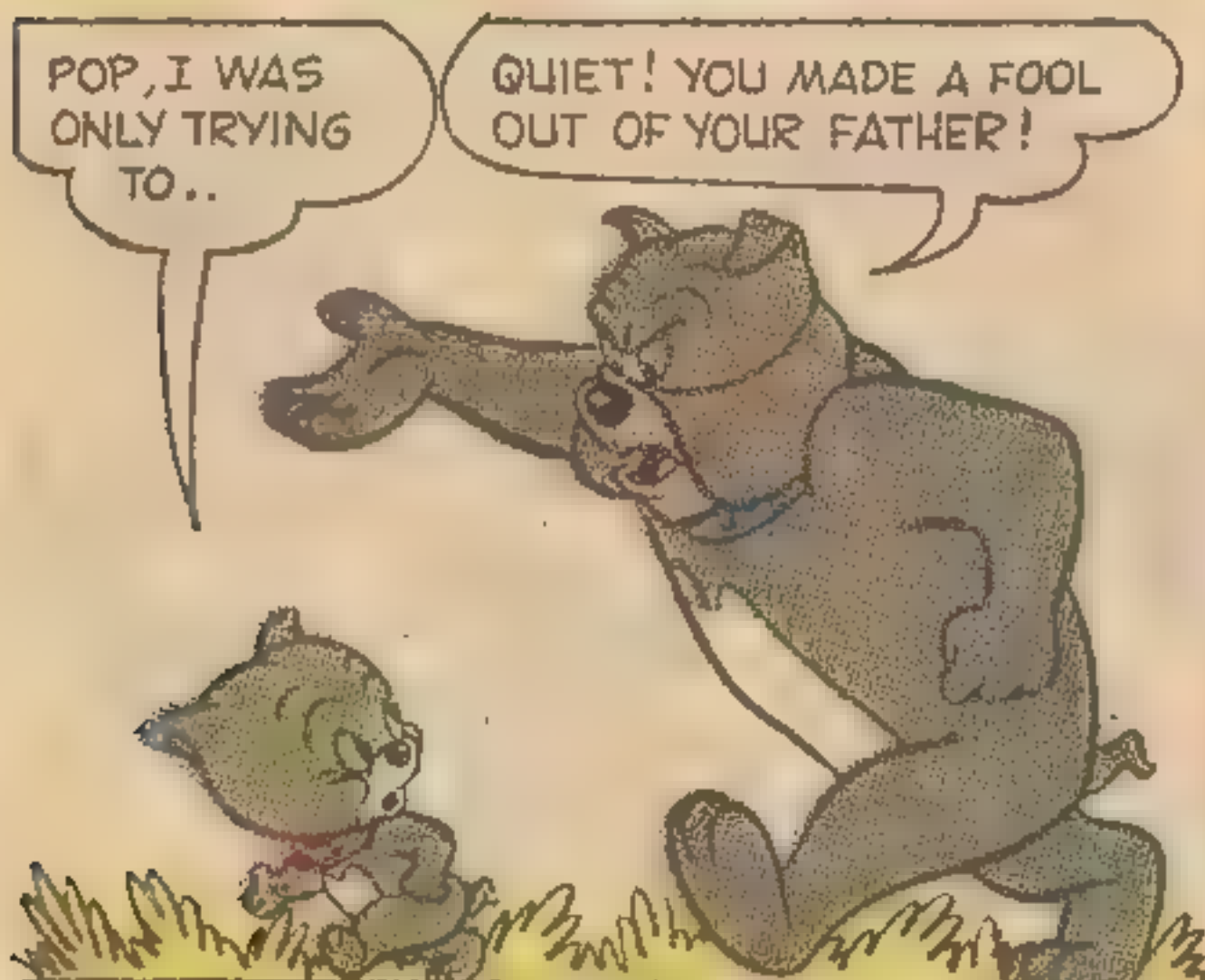
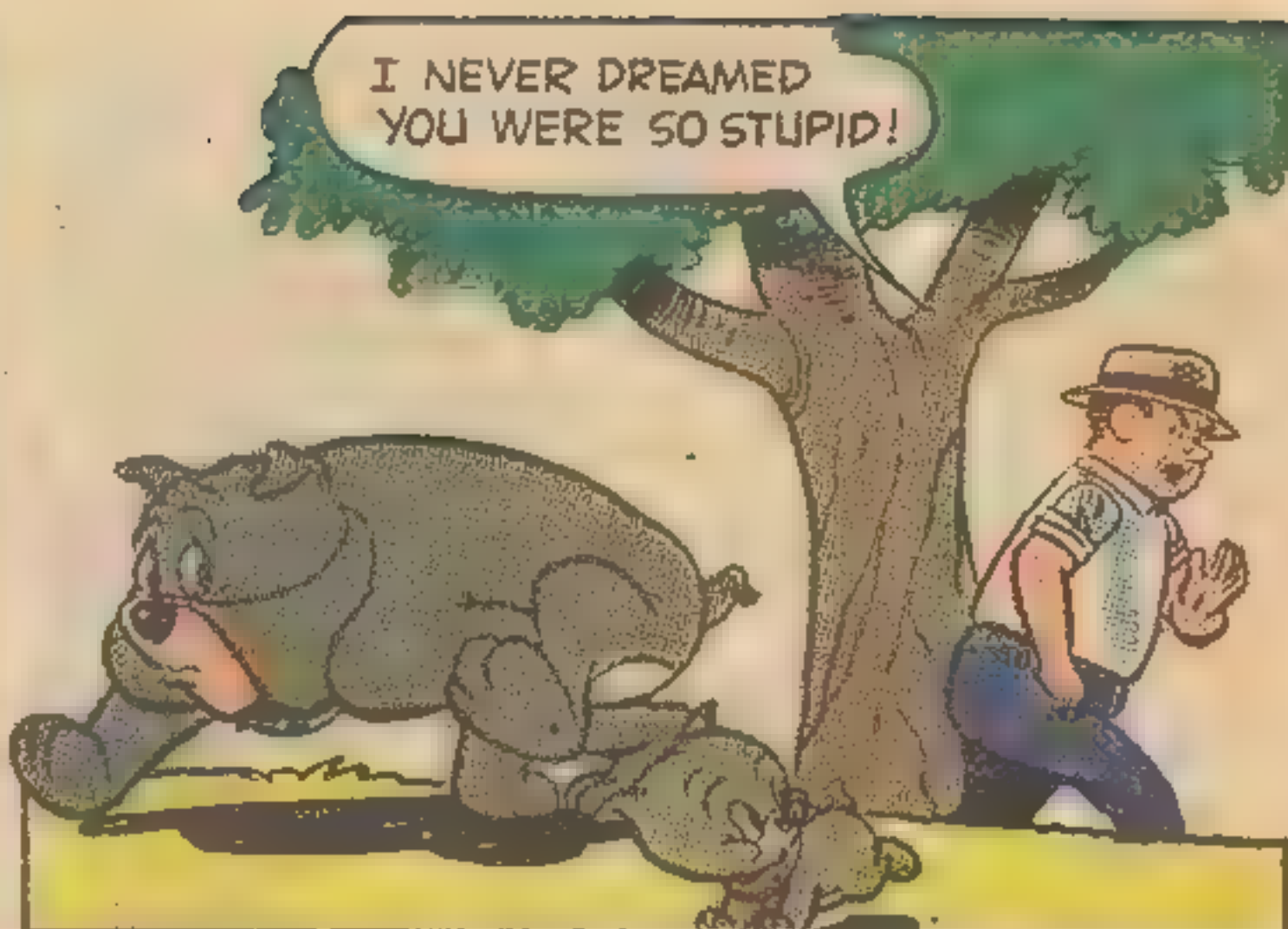
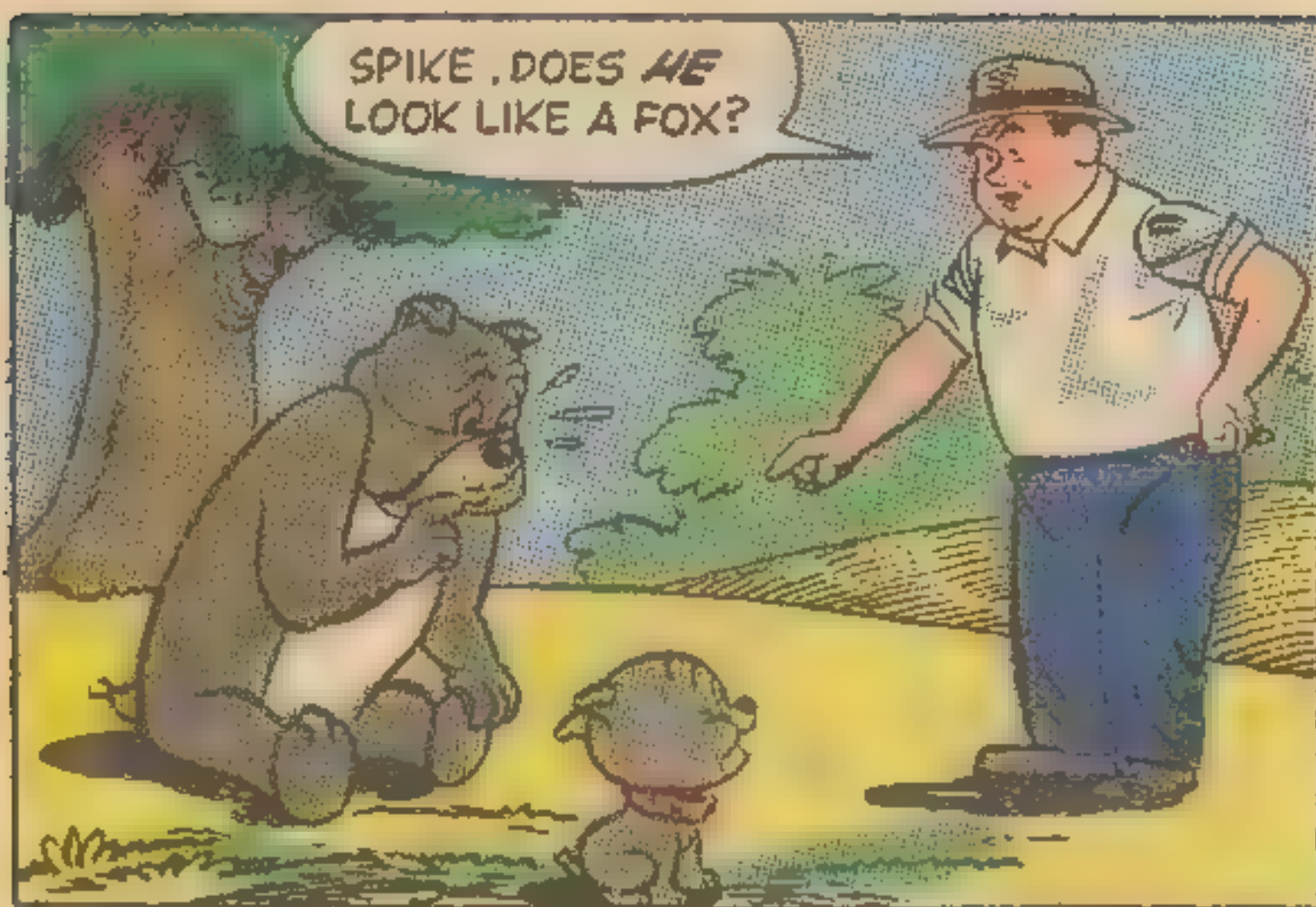
M-G-M
CARTOONS
Present

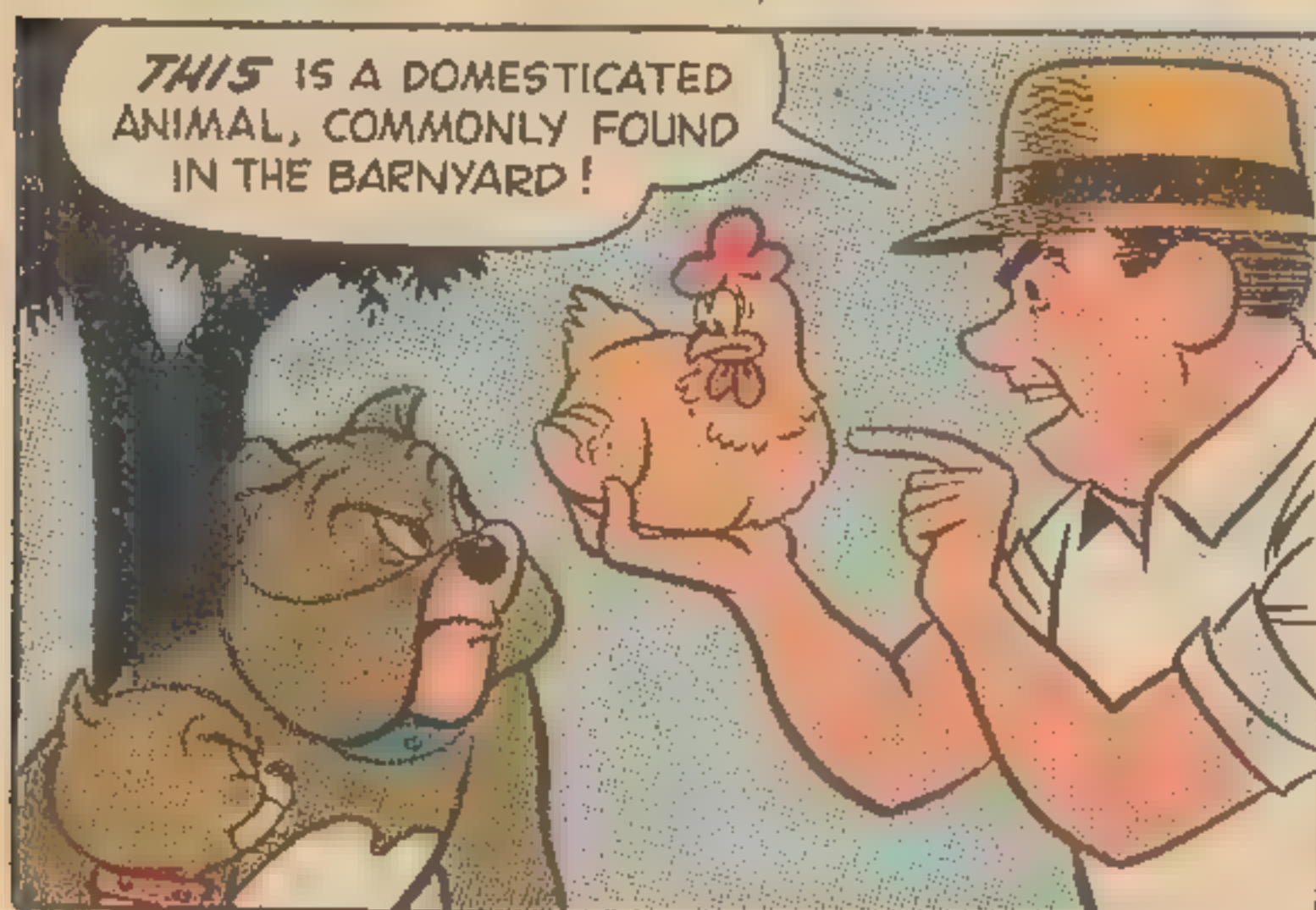
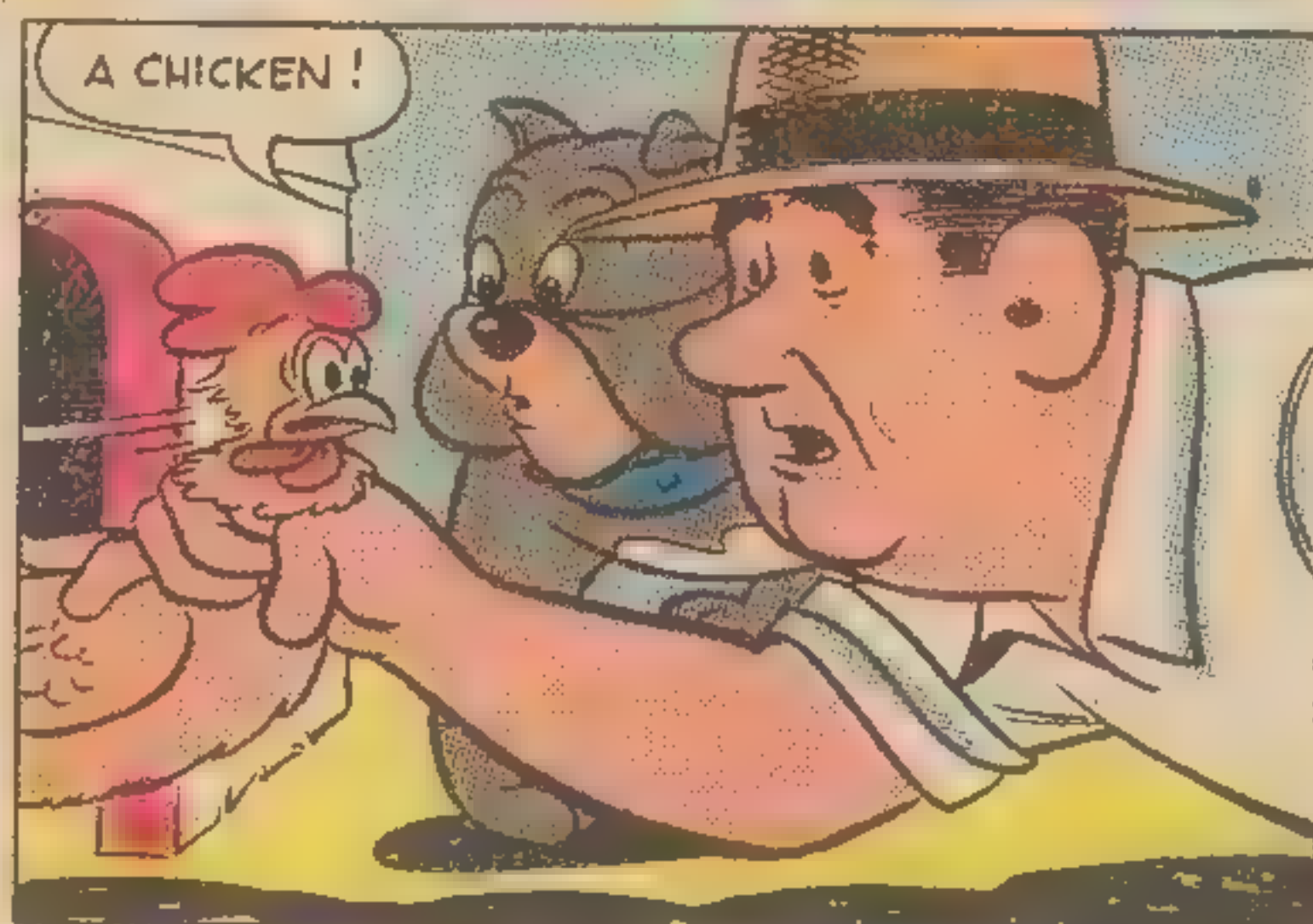
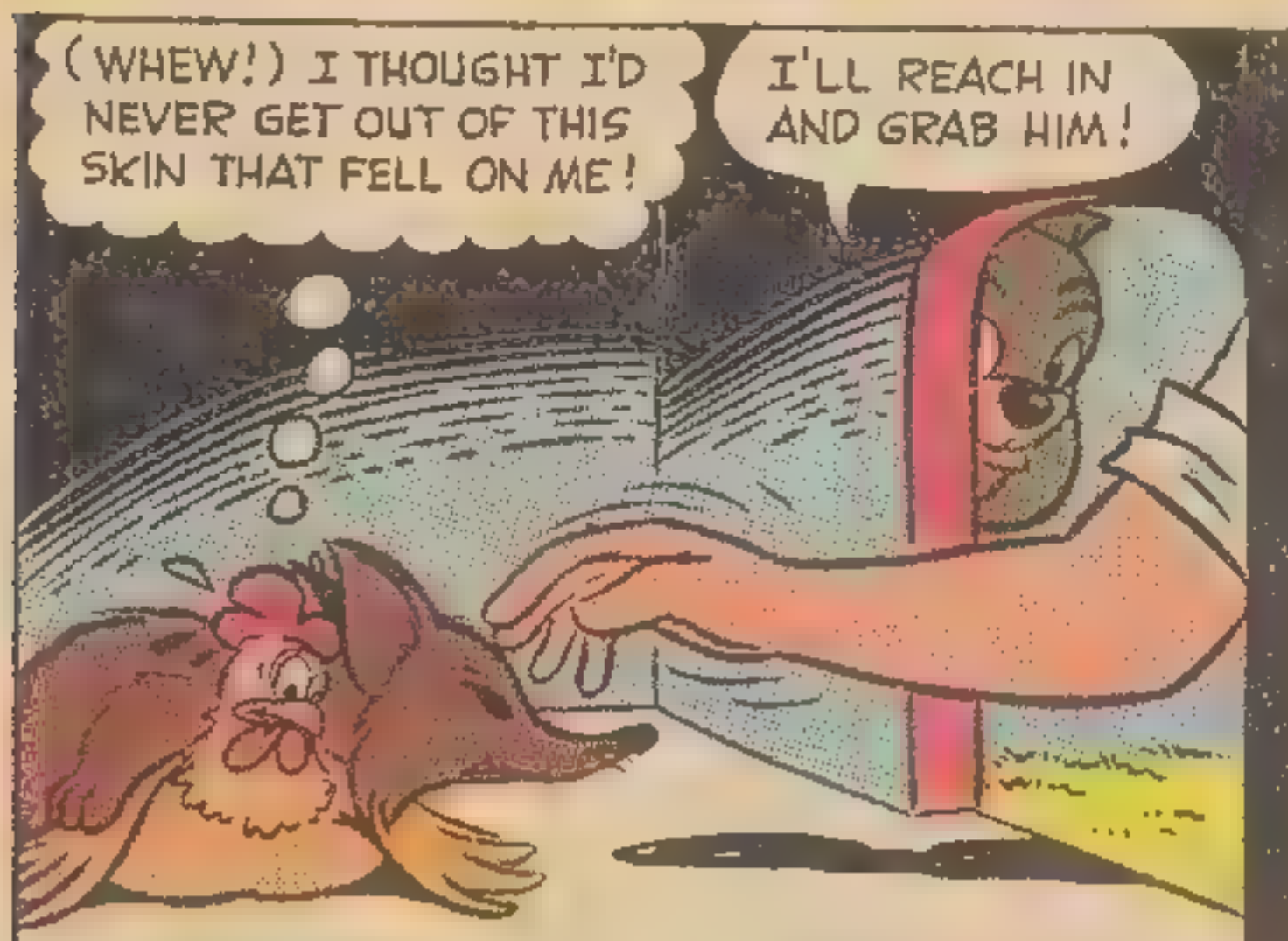
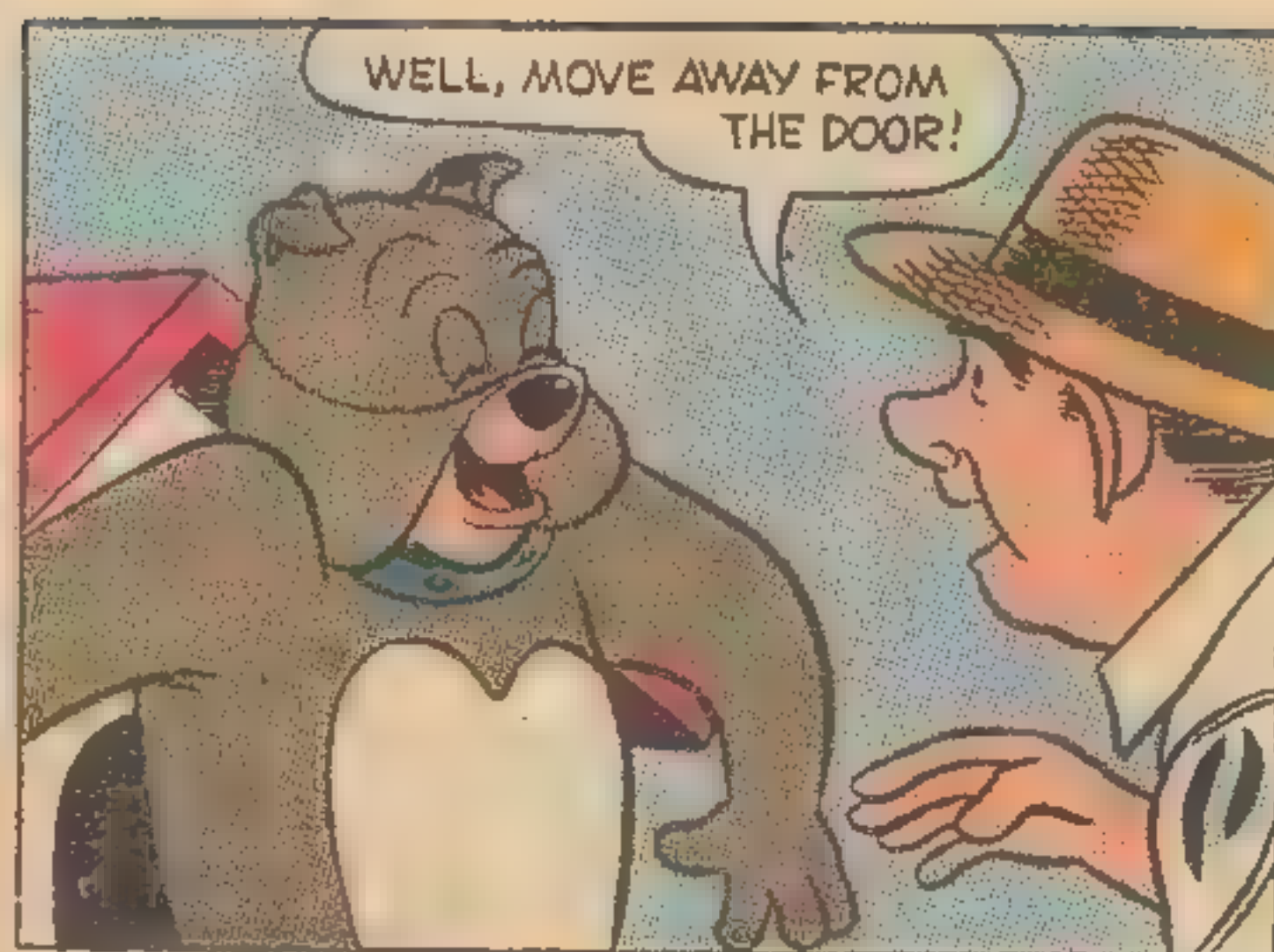
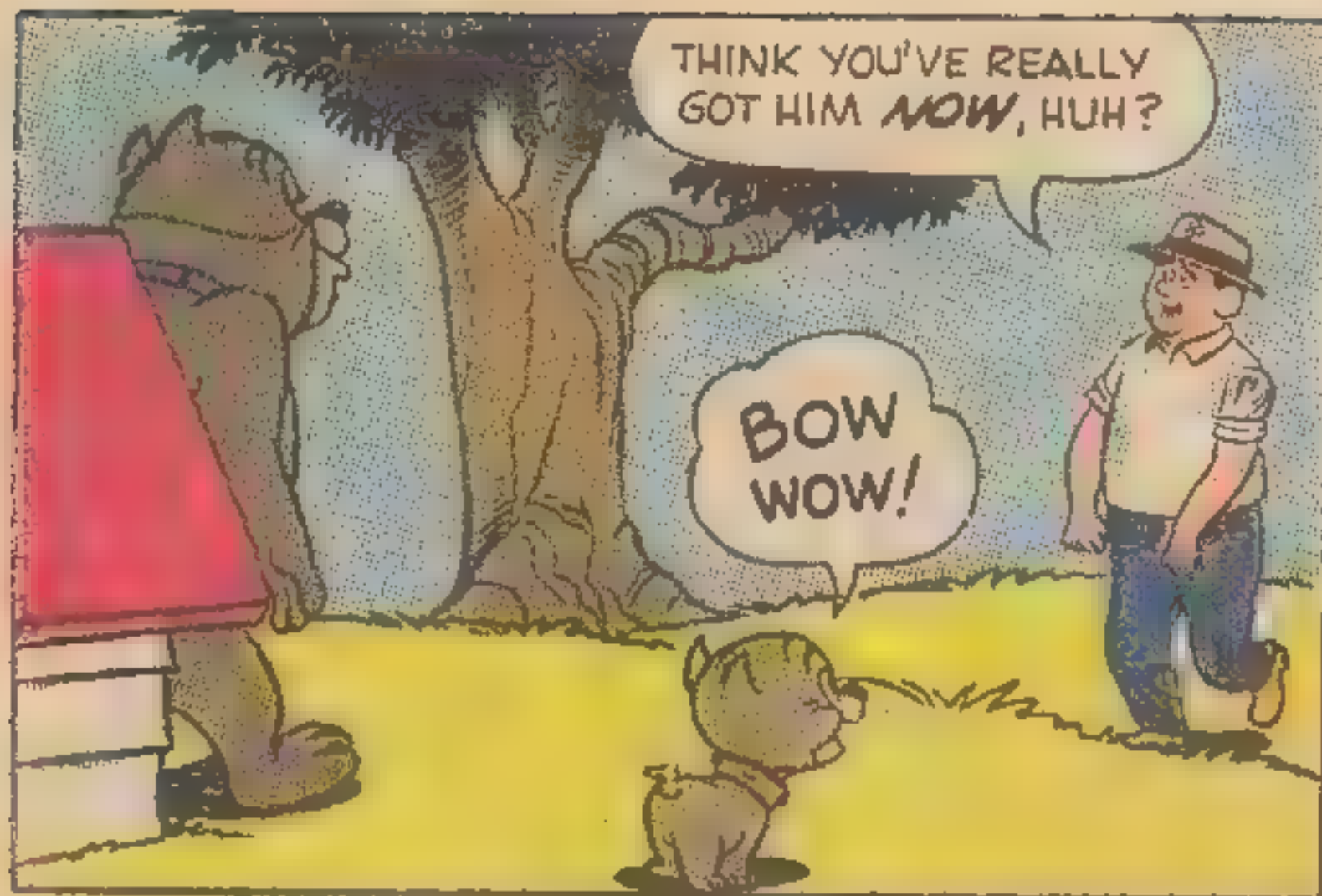
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE



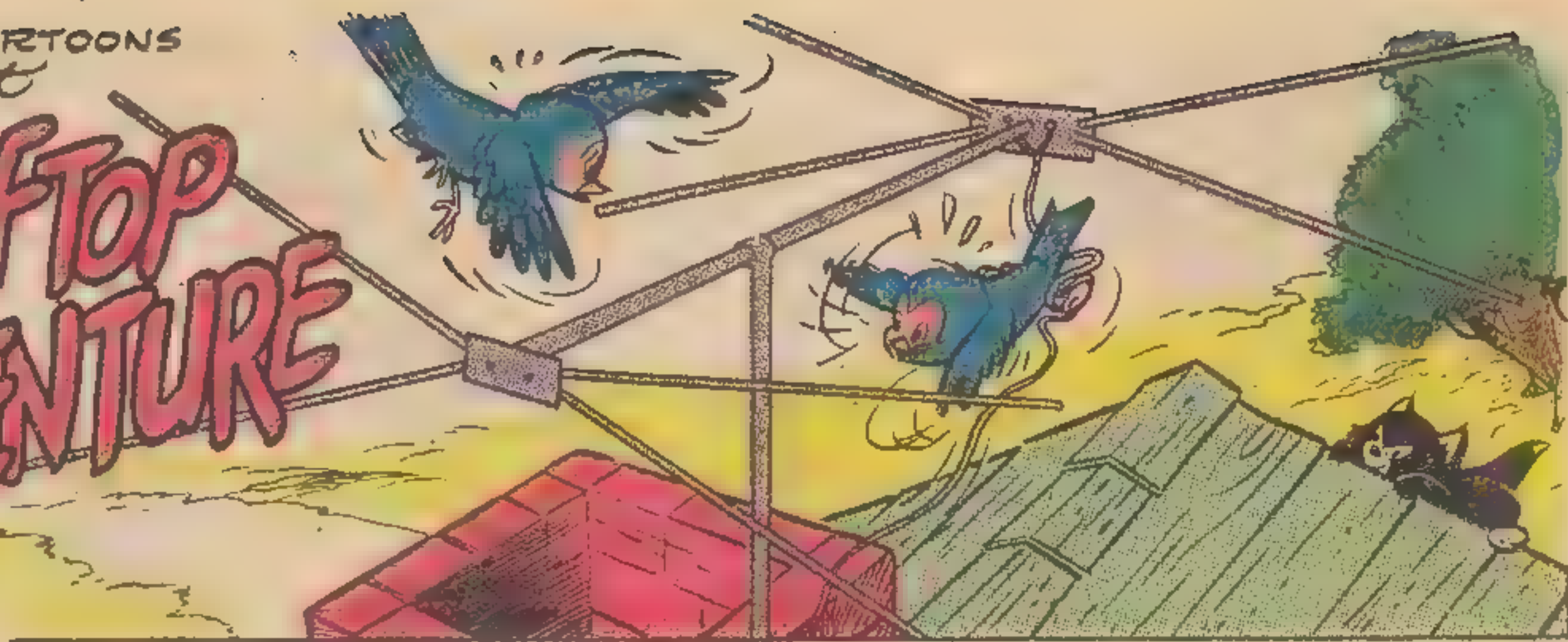








ROOFTOP ADVENTURE



"Watch out, Bertie!" Billie cautioned his brother, as the two little bluebirds clung to the roof of the big house. "You can see our new neighbors perfectly well without leaning over so far." Suddenly, he sniffed. "Do I smell fish?" he asked.

Bertie Bird shook his feathers and let out a merry cheep. "I took a dip in the ocean before you got up," he confessed. "My, I'm excited," he trilled. "I hope our new neighbors are as nice as our regular family."

"Remember the man who rented their house last year?" Billie reminded him darkly. "He carried a slingshot and said all birds belonged in cages!"

Just then, a car skidded to a stop in front of the house, and Bertie Bird hopped to the top of the chimney for a better view.

"Oh, no!" he gasped when he got a closer look. "It's the same man!"

"Come on," commanded Billie. "Let's make a run for it."

Poor Bertie tried, but his foot had become entwined in the wires of the TV antenna. "I can't budge," he cried, trying frantically to free himself.

When Billie leaned over to help, something hit him sharply on the back.

"Owww!" he protested. "What was that?"

The man below gazed up over his slingshot. "Dratted birds!" he muttered to the small kitten at his feet. "Horrible creatures! Twitter and cheep all day long!"

"Mirrow!" The little cat seemed in complete agreement.

"Belong in cages, all of them," the man grunted, heading for the house.

"Mirrow." The little kitten examined the

trellis running up the side of the house. "Mirrow?" he asked of no one in particular as he leaped upward.

Bertie and Billie froze as the tiny black ball of fur aimed straight towards them. "Run for your life, Billie!" Bertie cried. "Save yourself, anyway."

The little cat eyed them curiously. "Mirrow?" he asked Bertie, opening his mouth.

Bertie closed his eyes tight. He was too frightened to move a muscle. The next thing he knew, he felt something damp rubbing against his face. Cautiously, he opened his eyes, just in time to see the kitten stick out its tongue and continue licking his face. Bertie worked harder than ever to free his foot.

"Mirrow!" The kitten pawed at the antenna wire that held Bertie a prisoner, trying to get even closer to the yummy fish smell. "Mirrow! Mirrow! Mirrow!"

"What's the matter with that blasted cat?" the man shouted from below. "He's making more racket than the birds ever did!"

Bertie Bird let out an excited gasp. "My foot's free!" he cried. "Come on, Billie, let's make a dash for it."

The two bluebirds shot up into the air and headed for home. "Cheep, cheep," Bertie sang loudly. "Twitter, twitter, cheep."

"Why so much racket?" Billie asked.

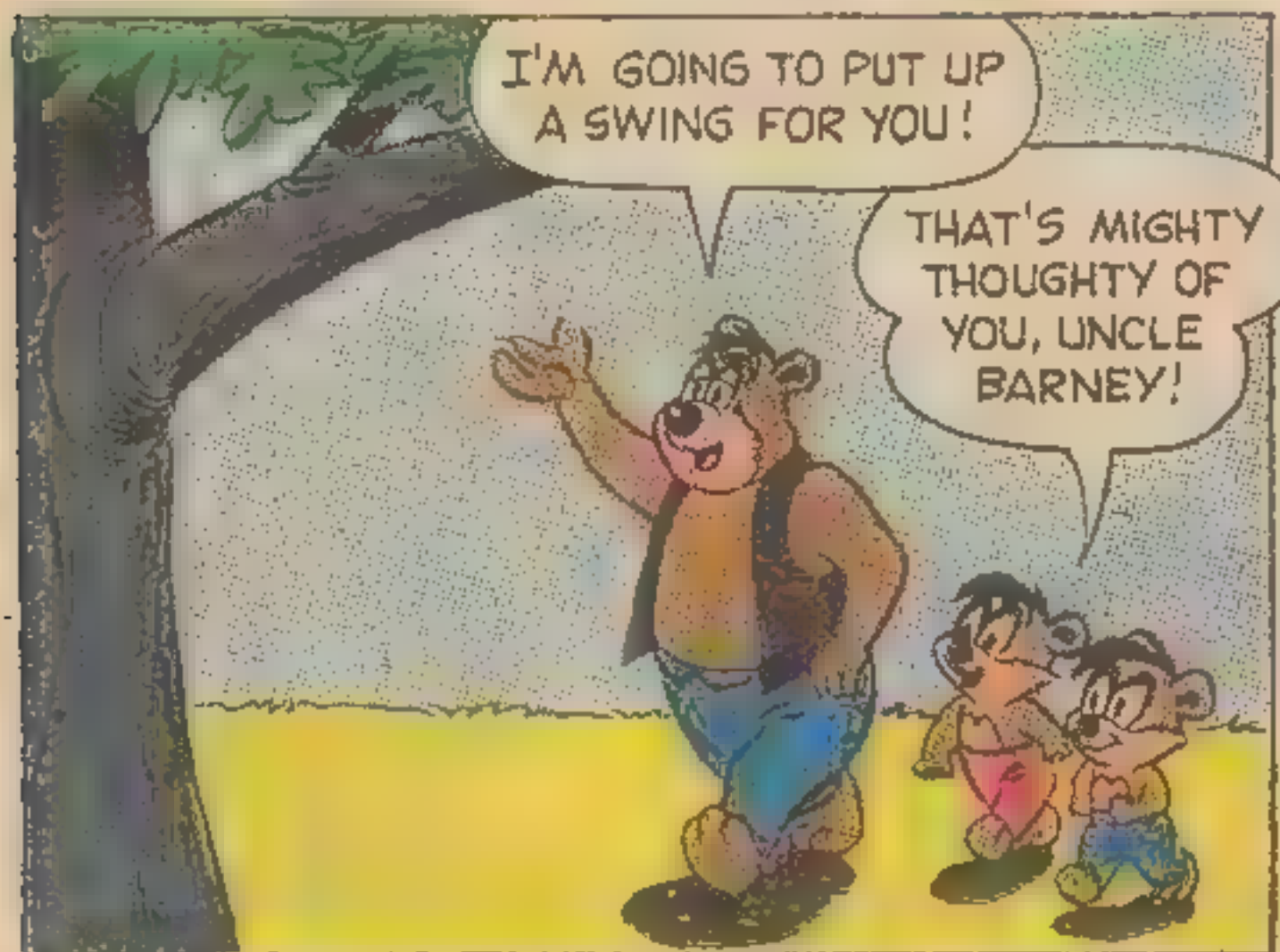
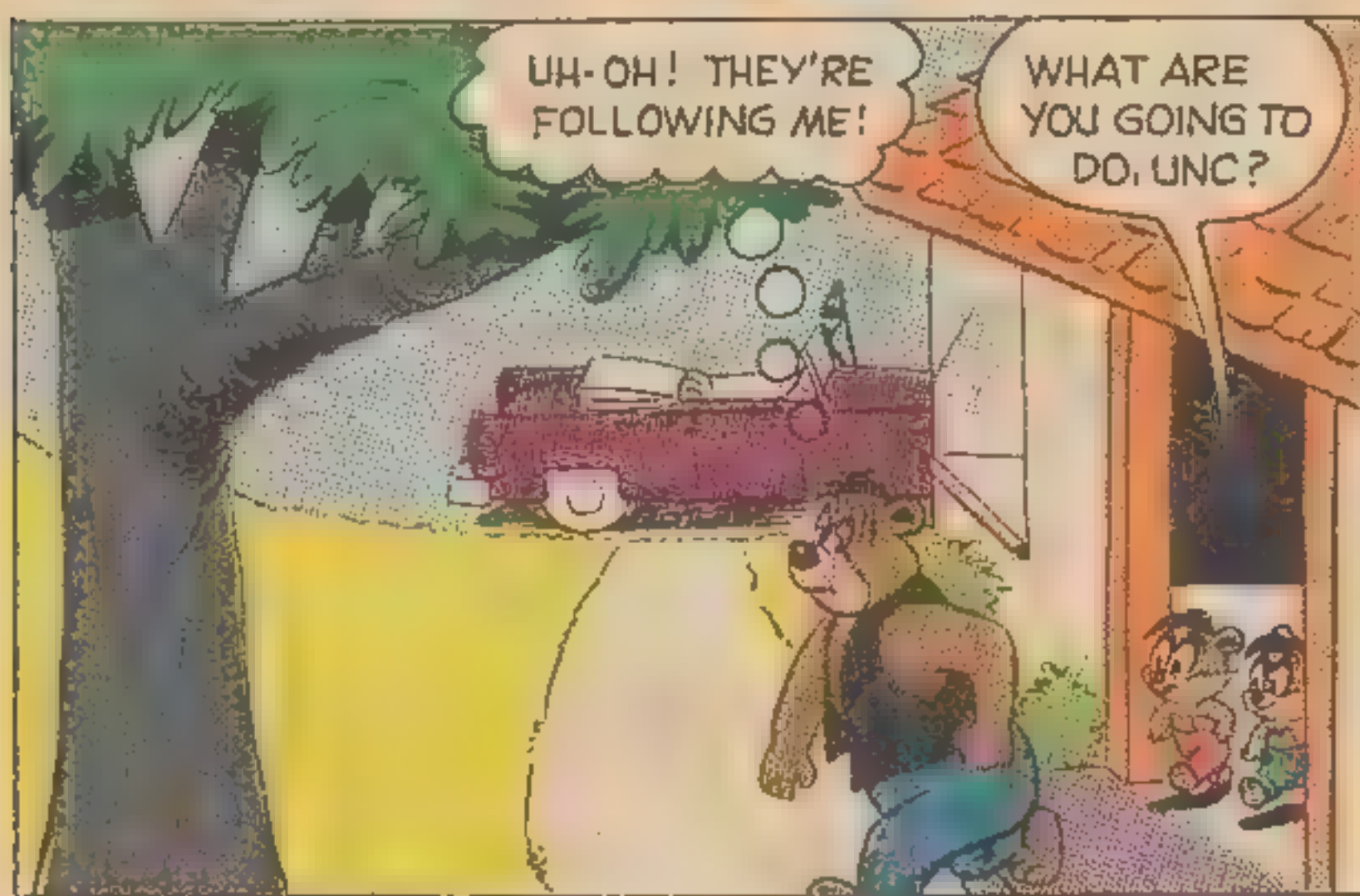
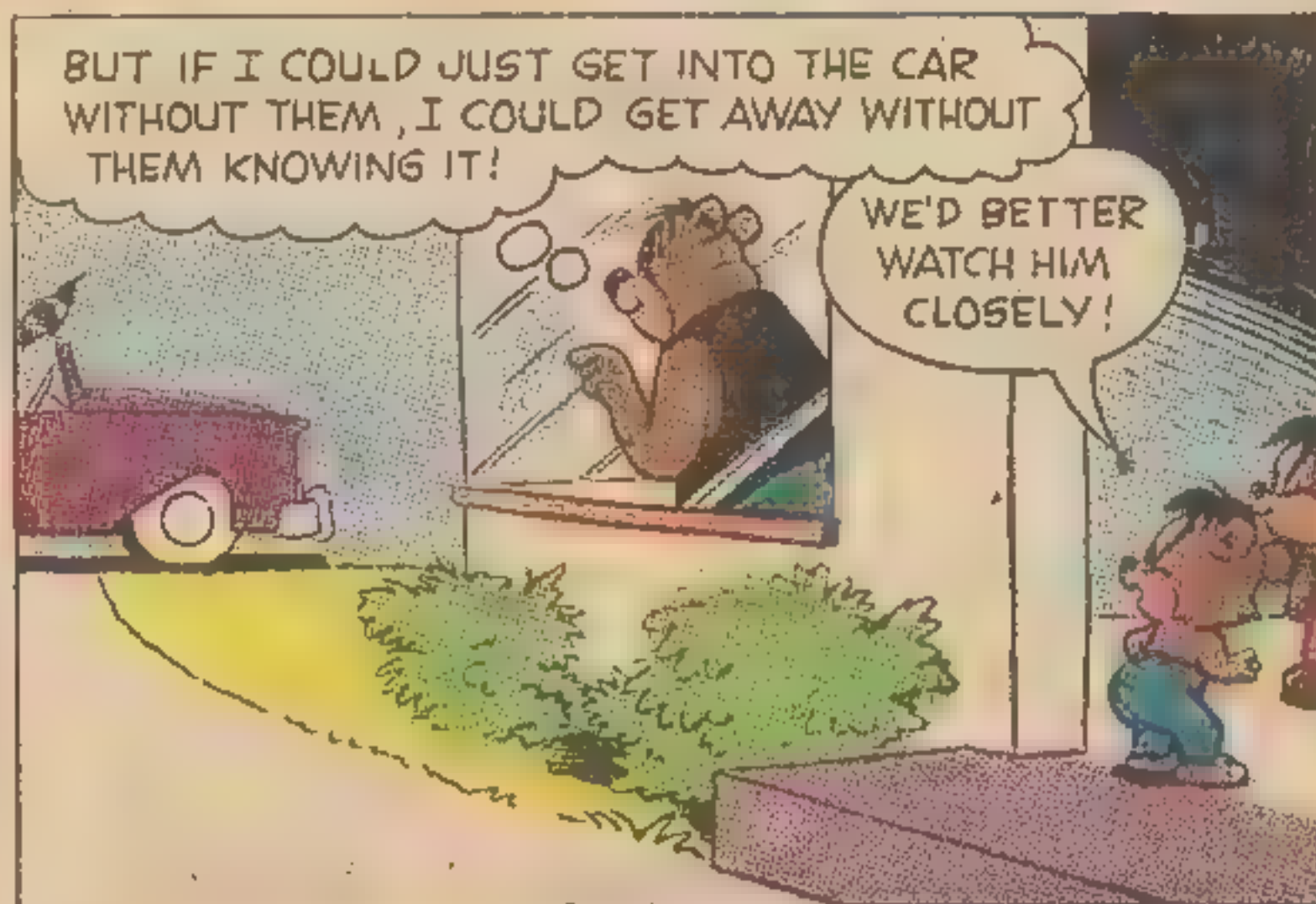
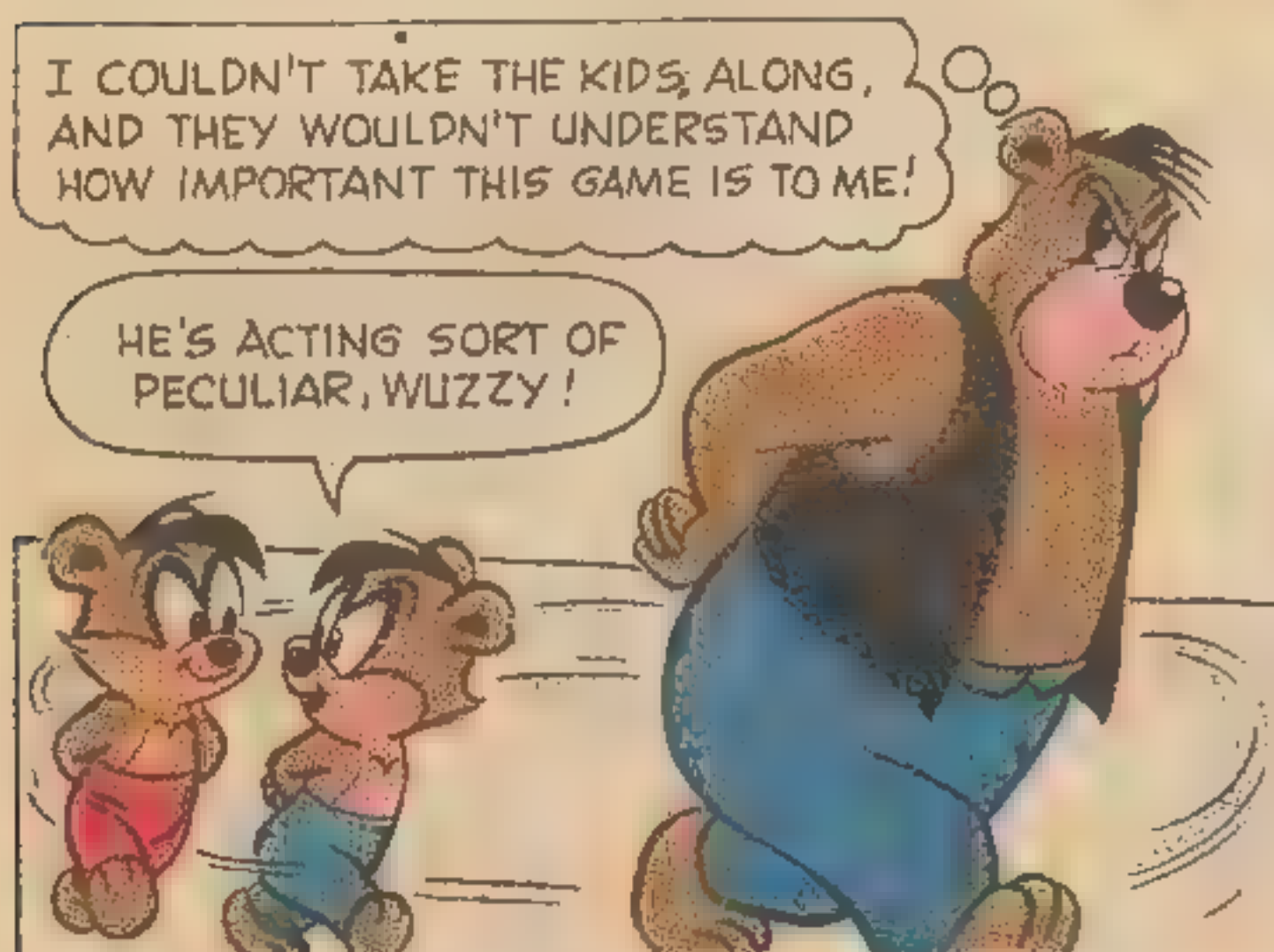
Bertie laughed. "That kitten helped me, whether he intended to or not. Now I'd like to drown out his 'mirrows' before the man decides he's noisier than we are!"

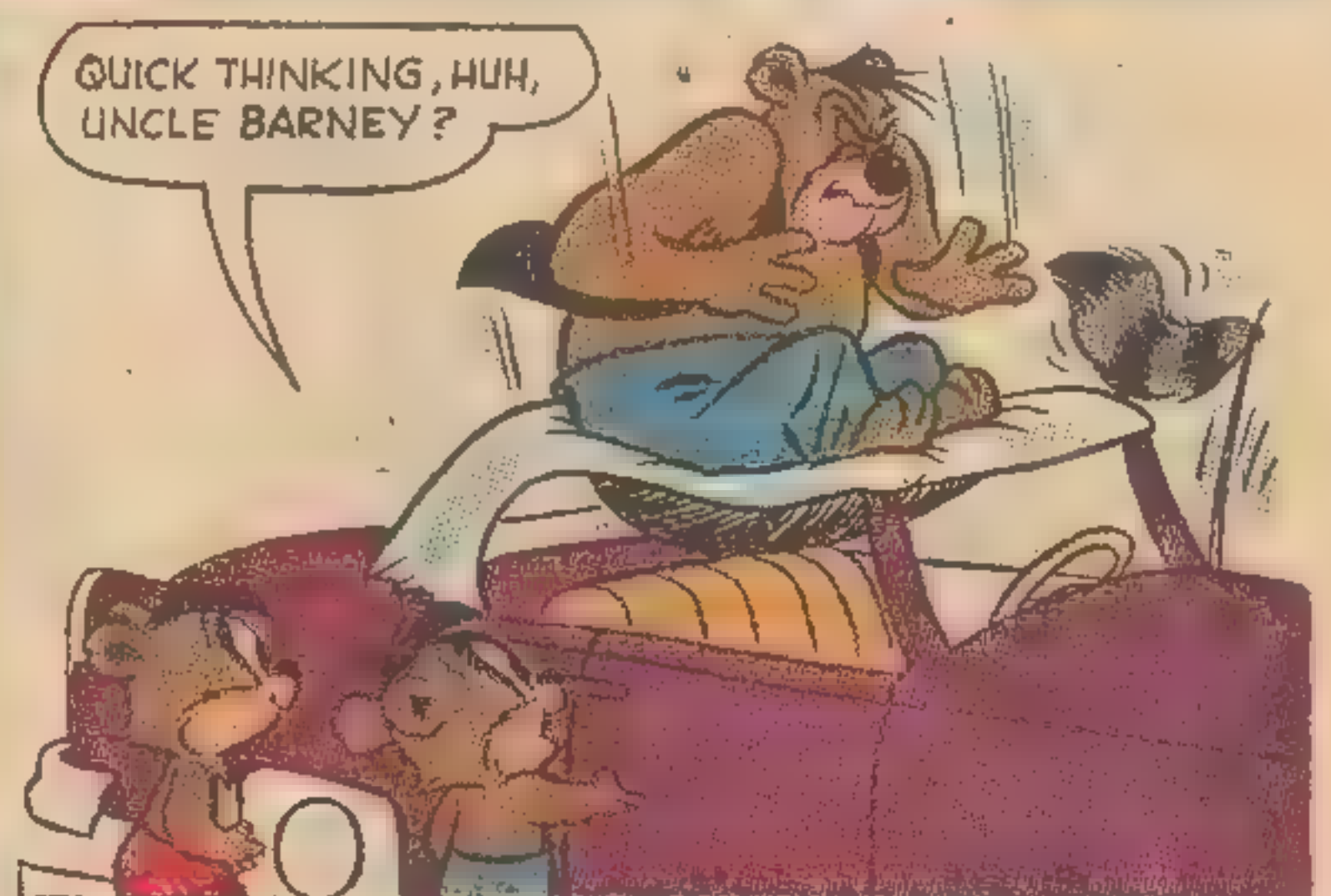
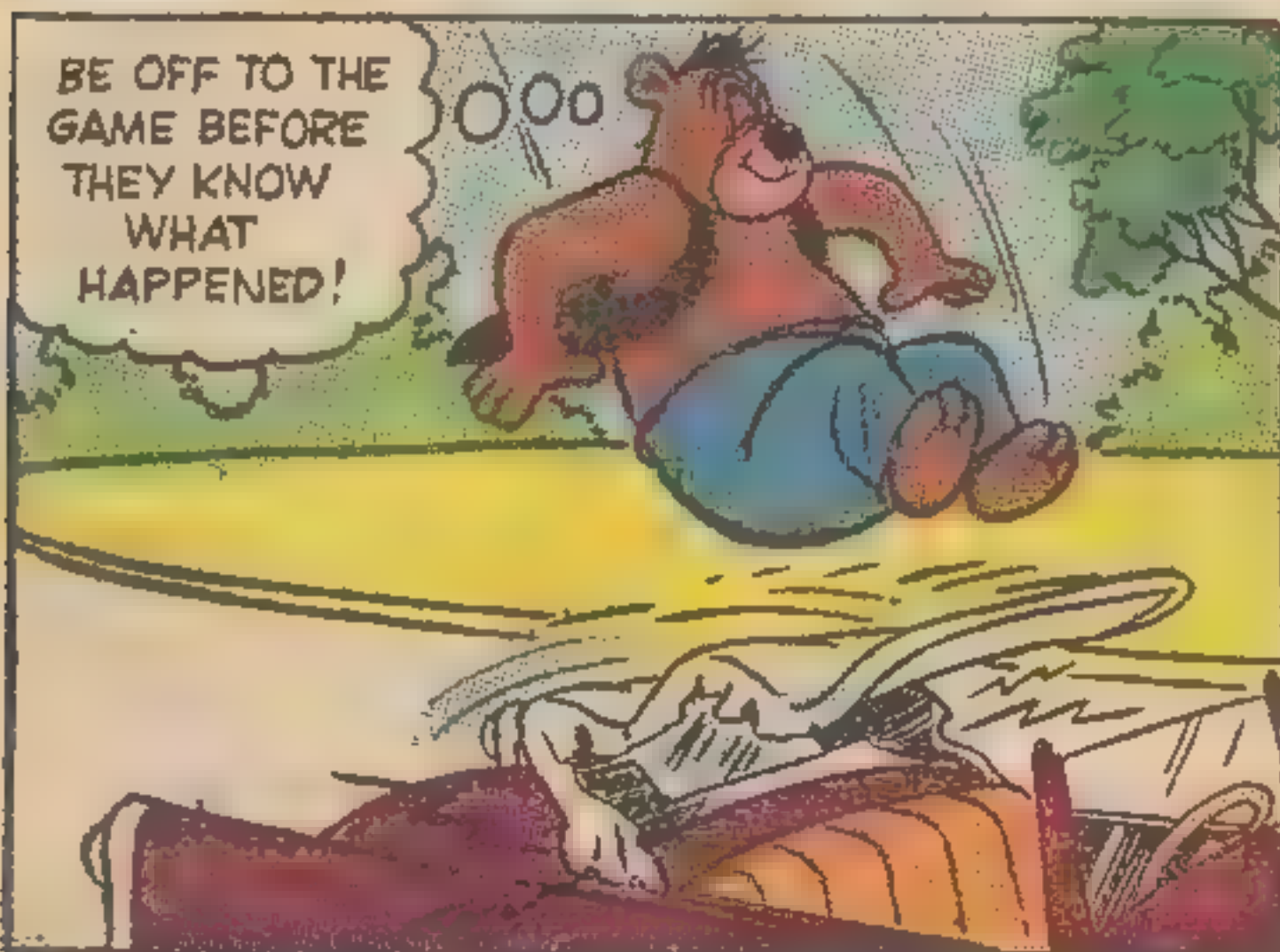
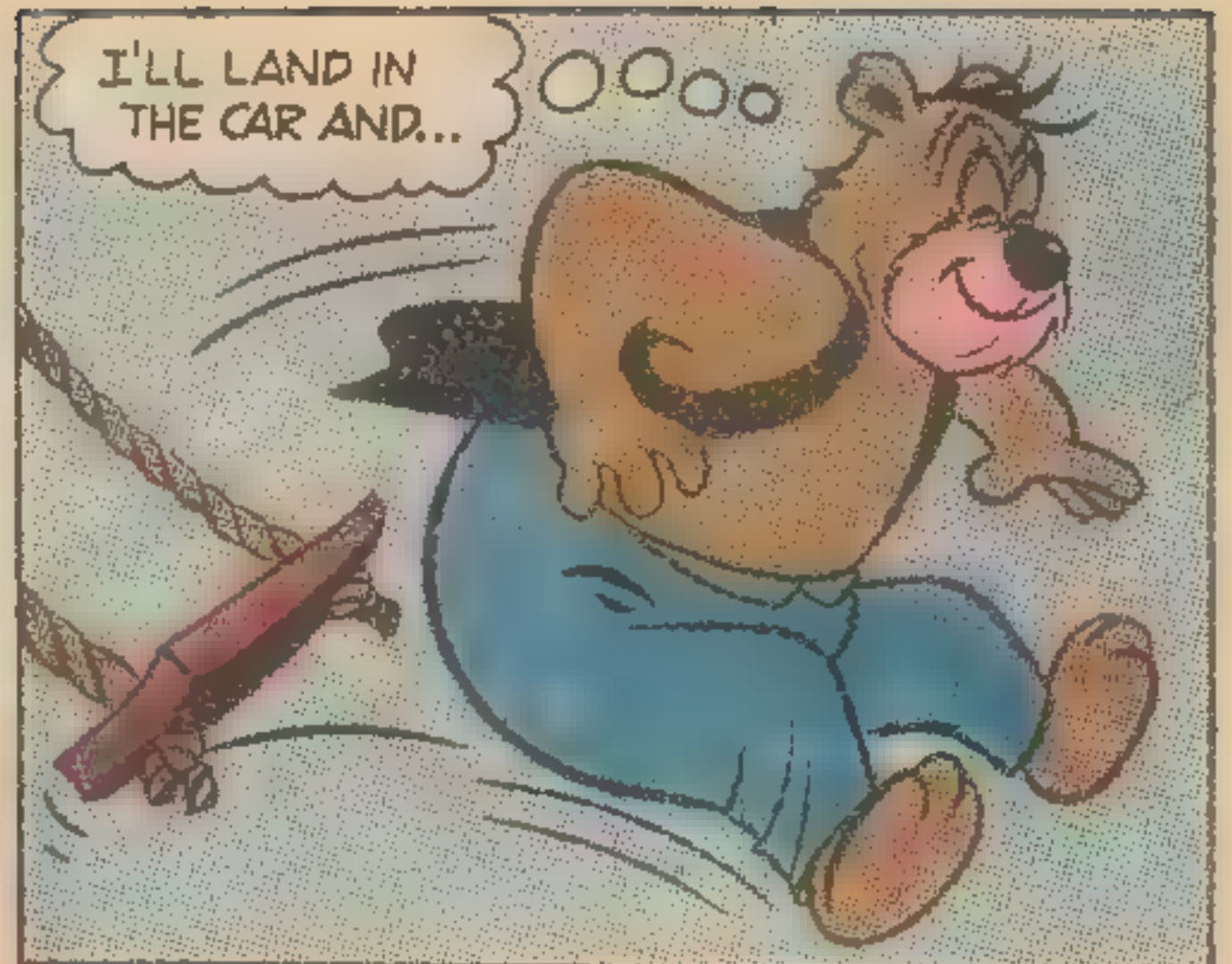
"I guess you're right," Billie agreed. And the two little bluebirds sang at the top of their lungs all the way back to Apple Tree Lane.

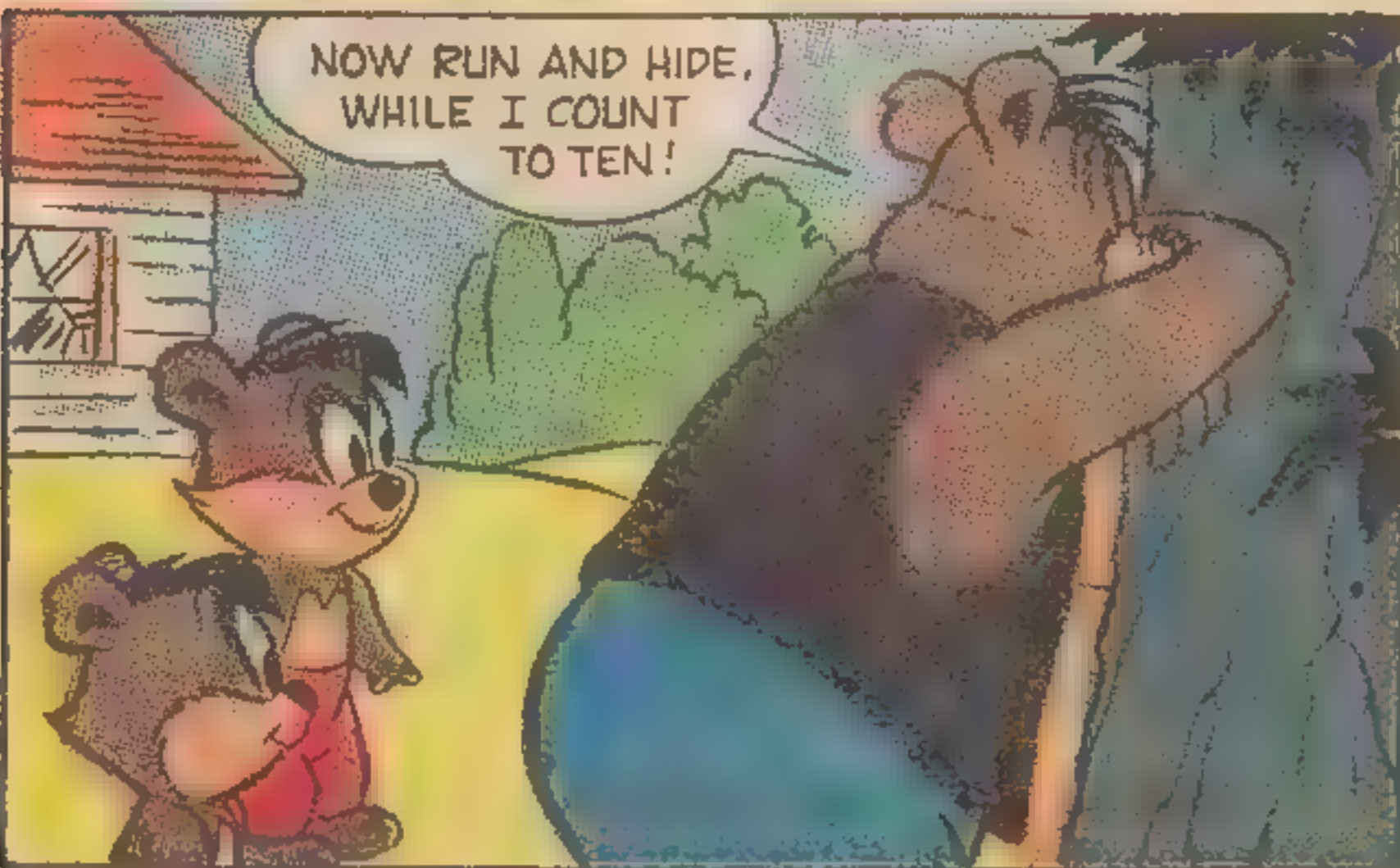
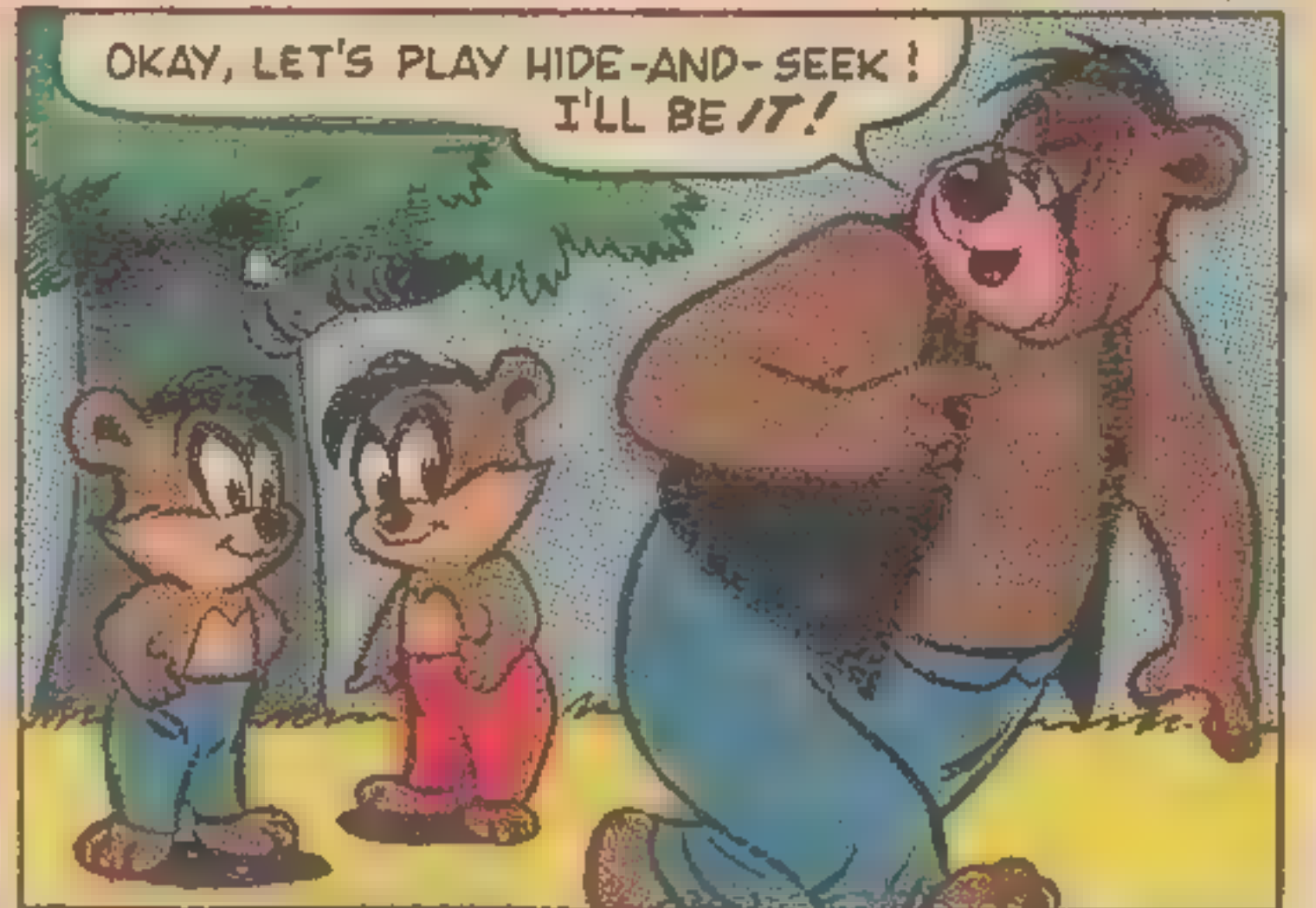
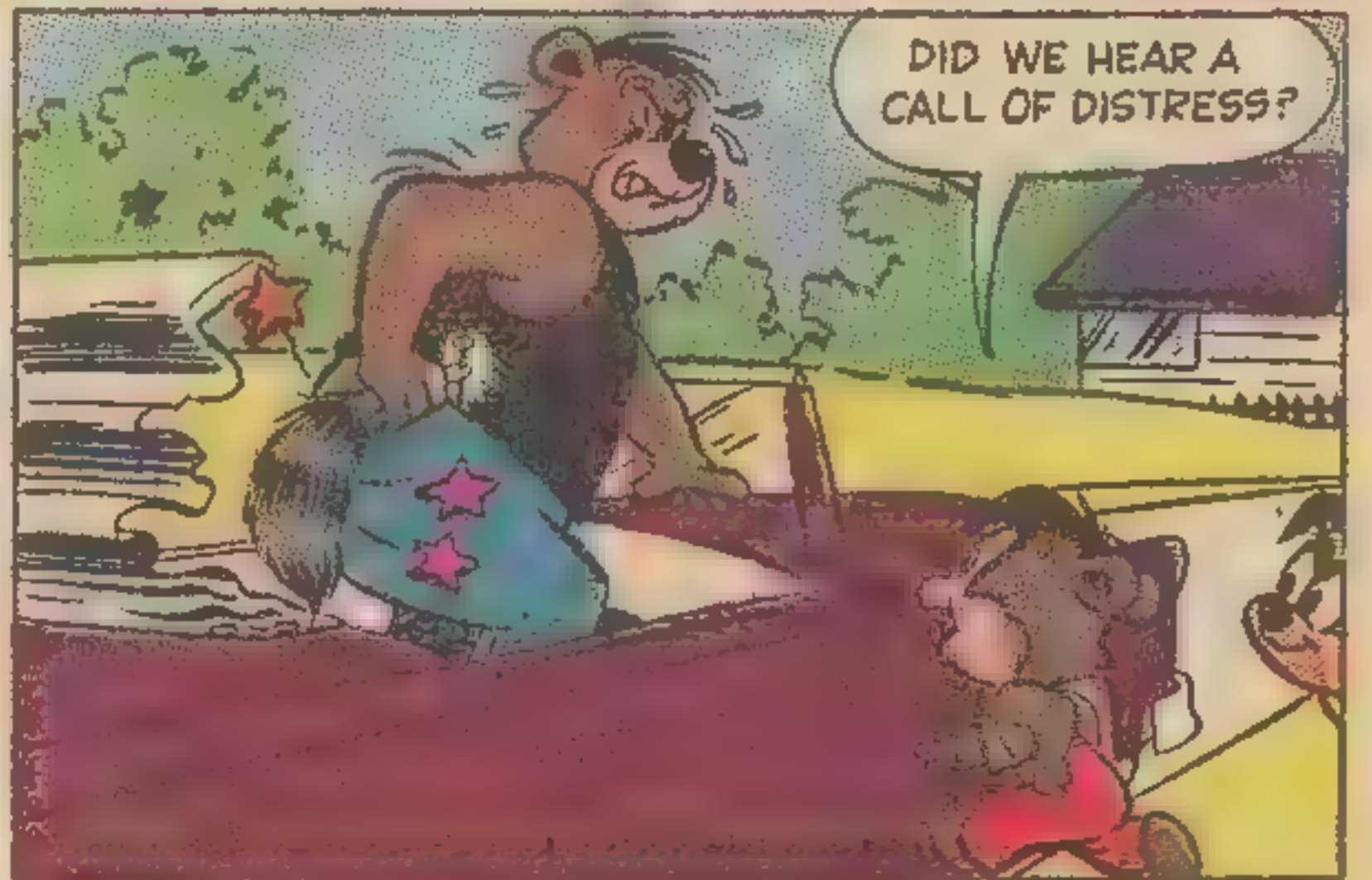
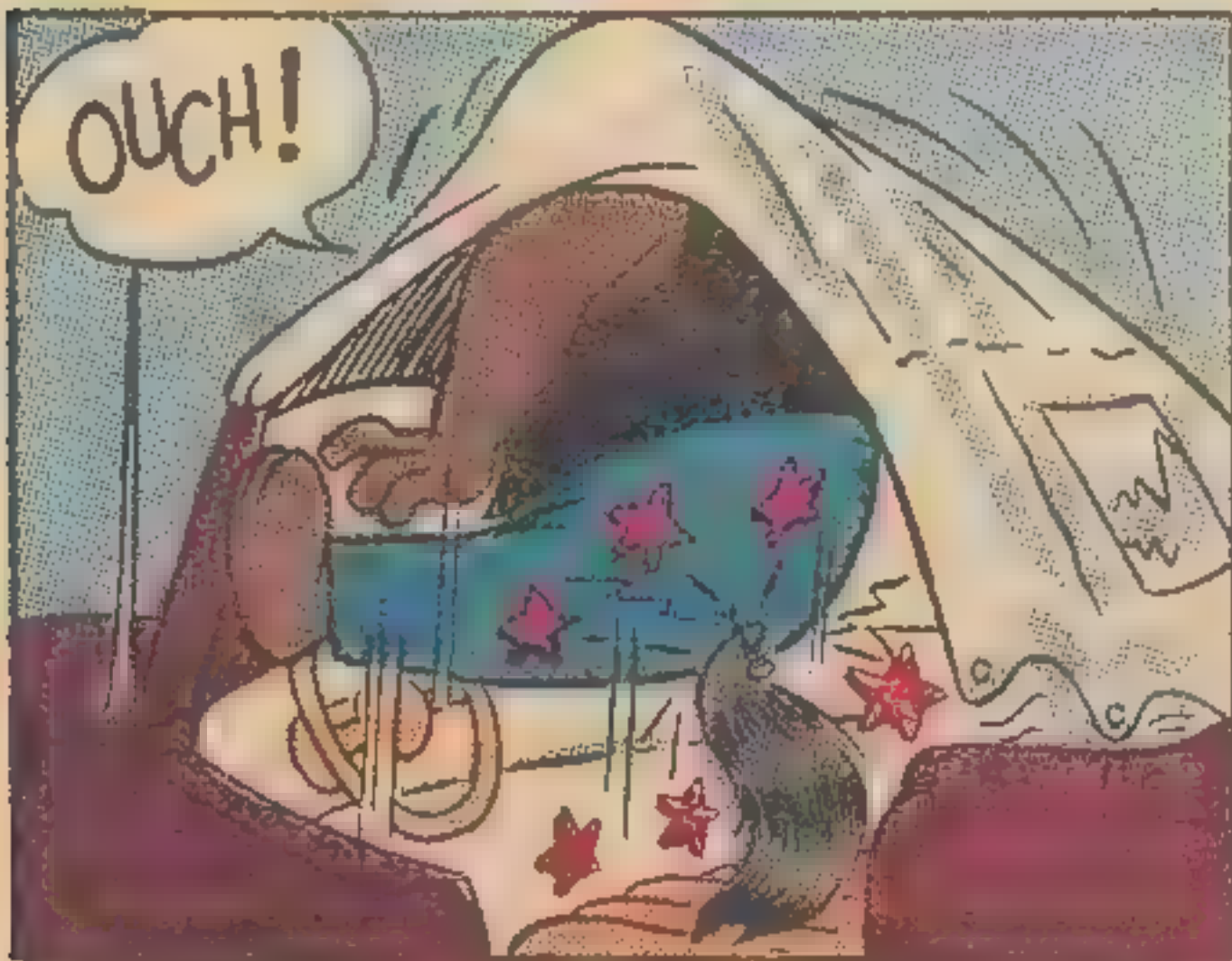
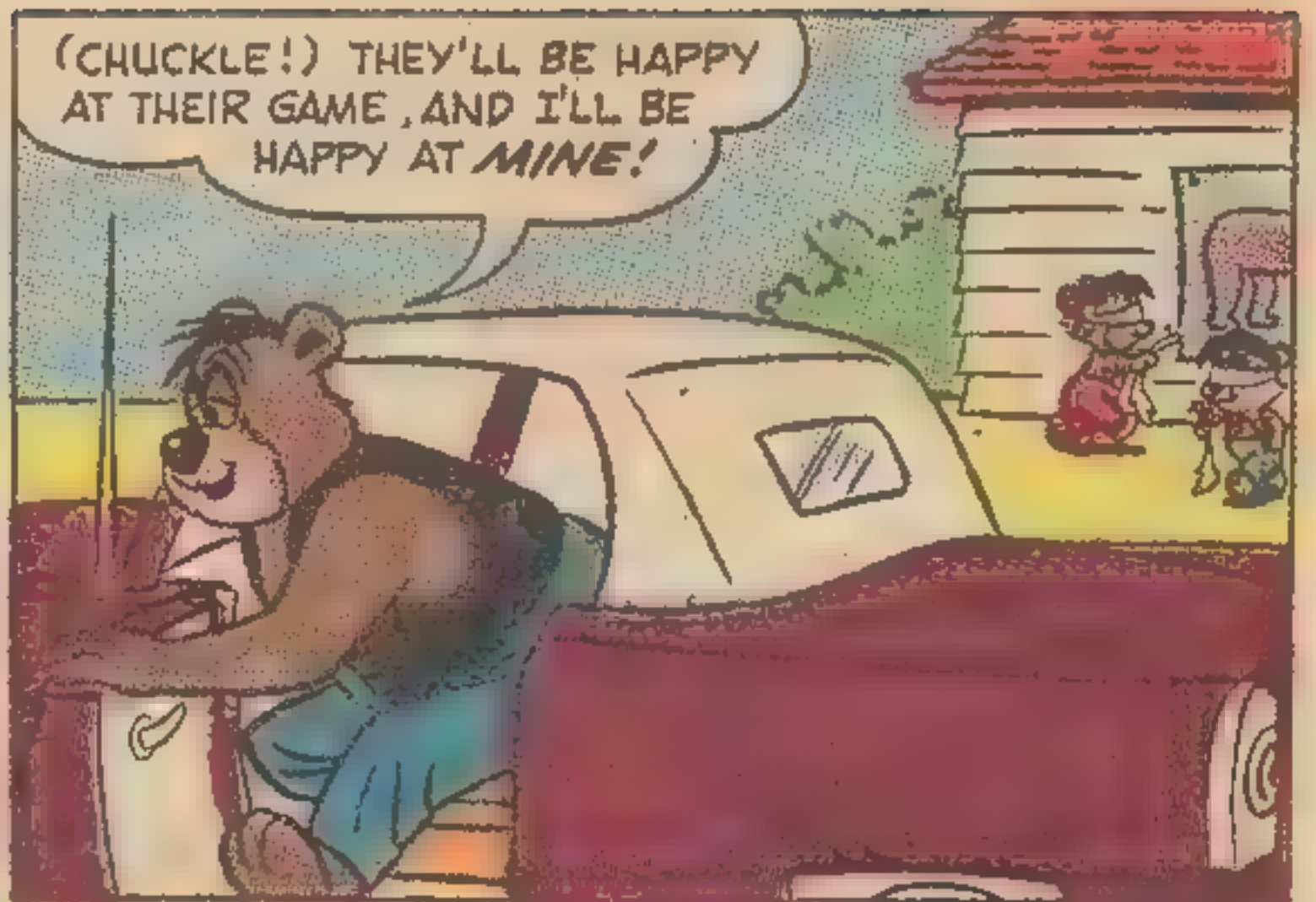
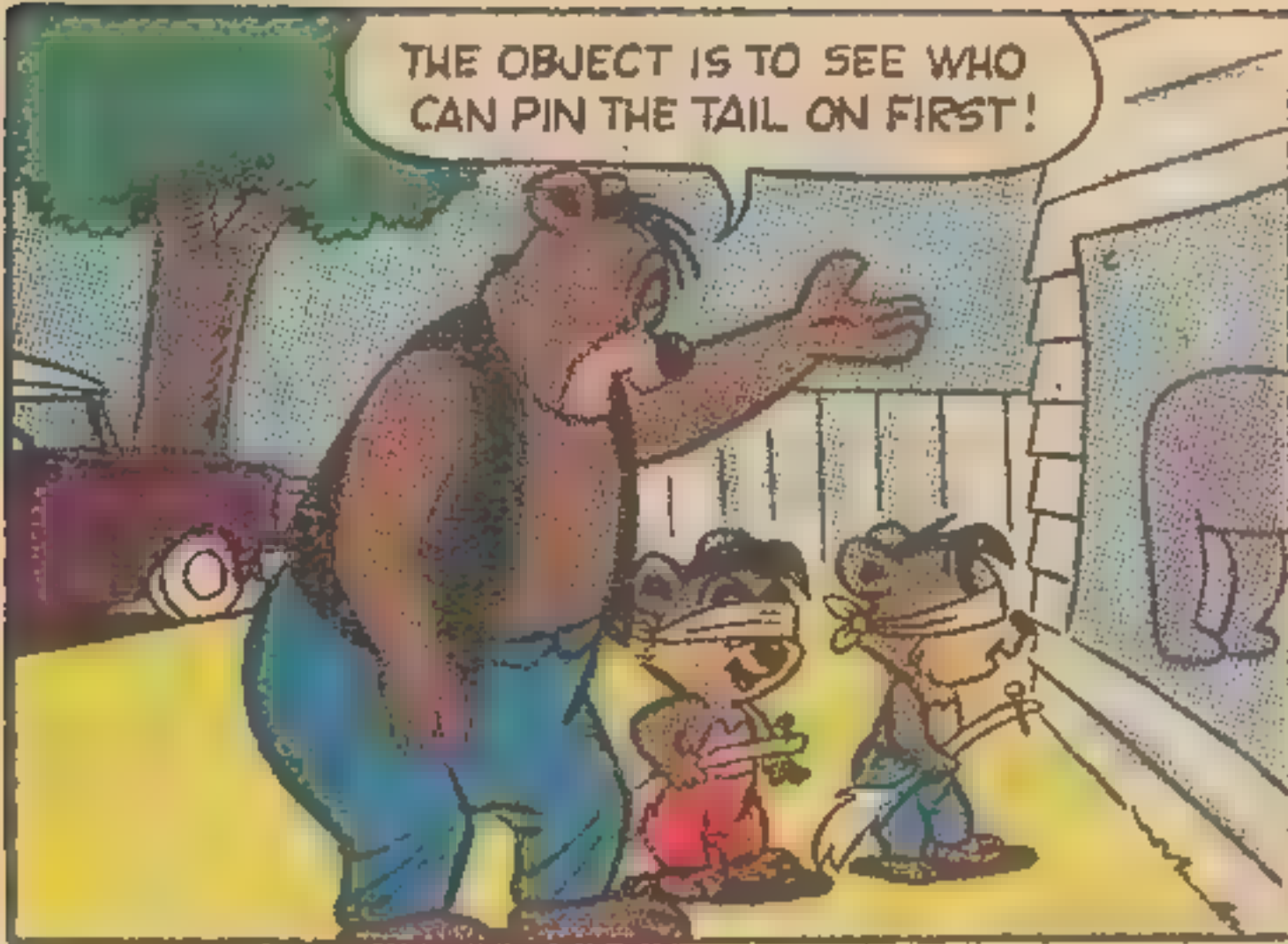
M-G-M CARTOONS
present

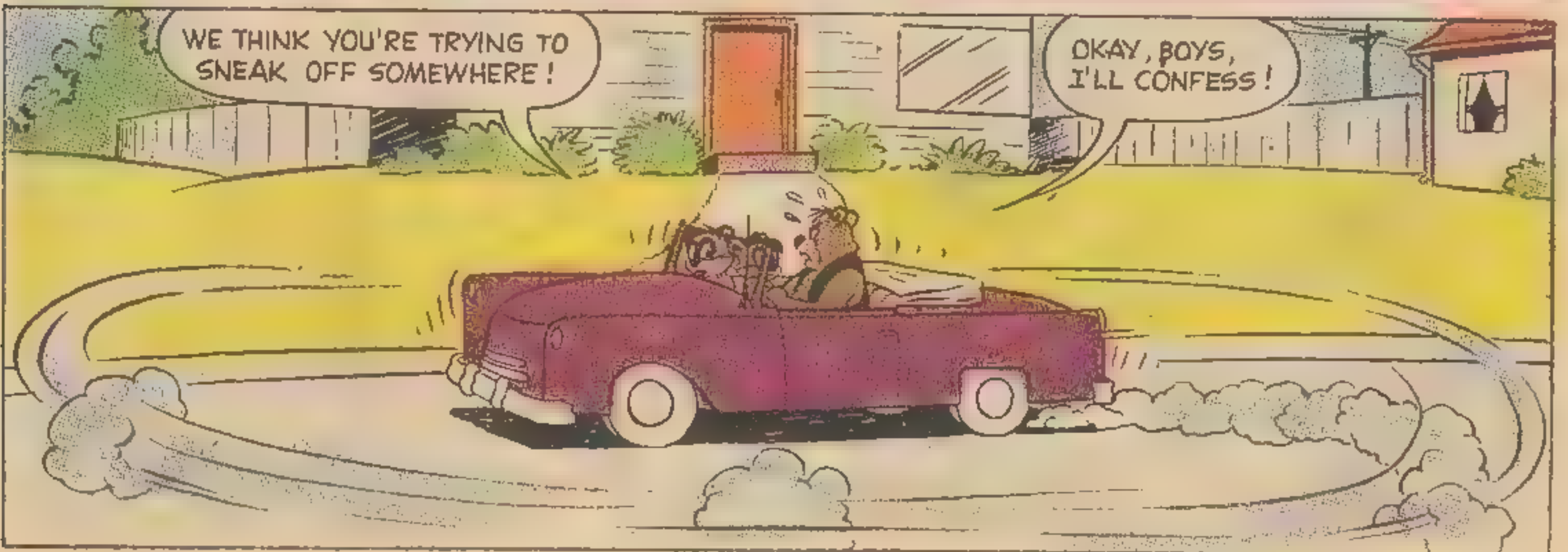
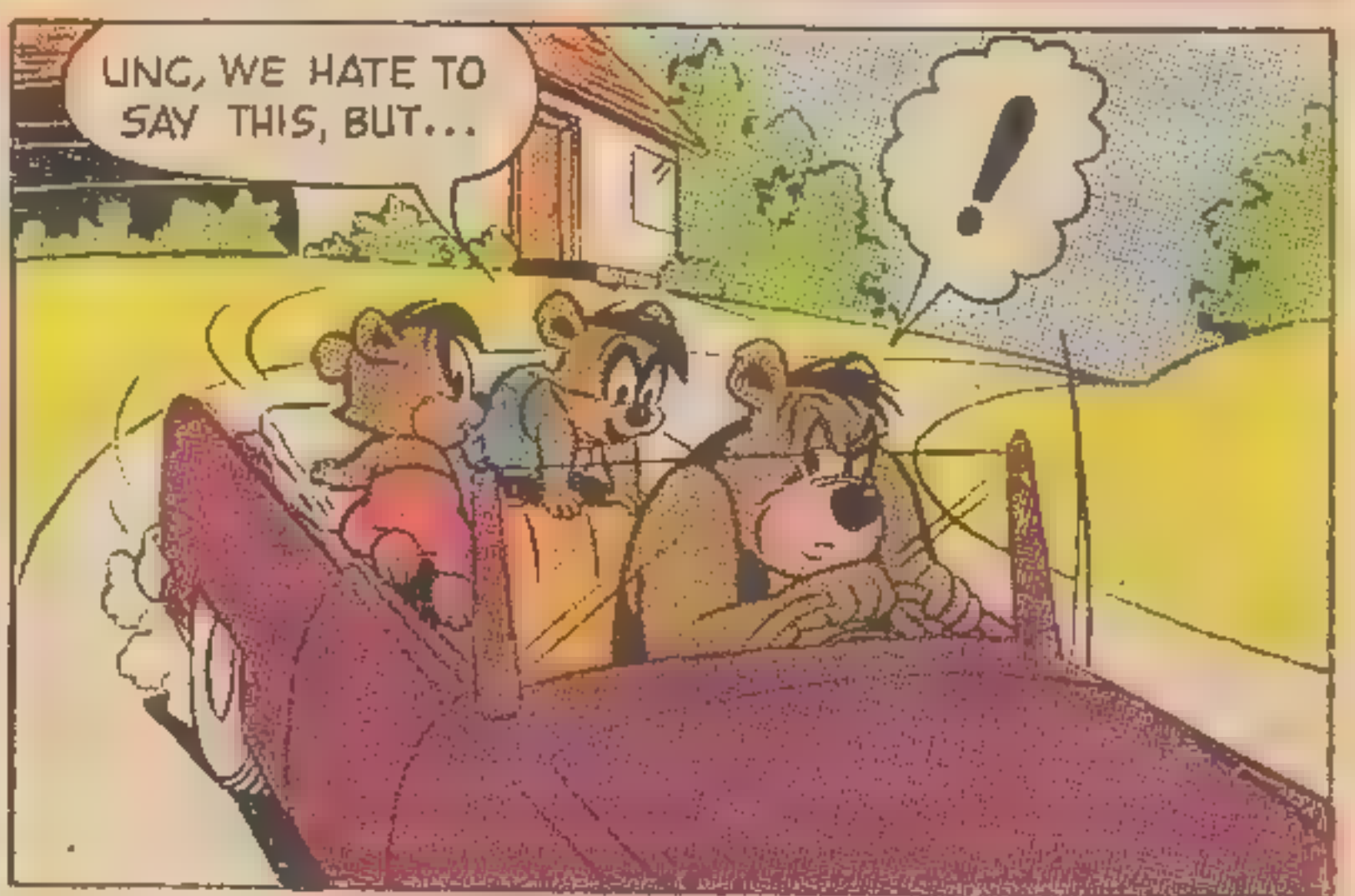
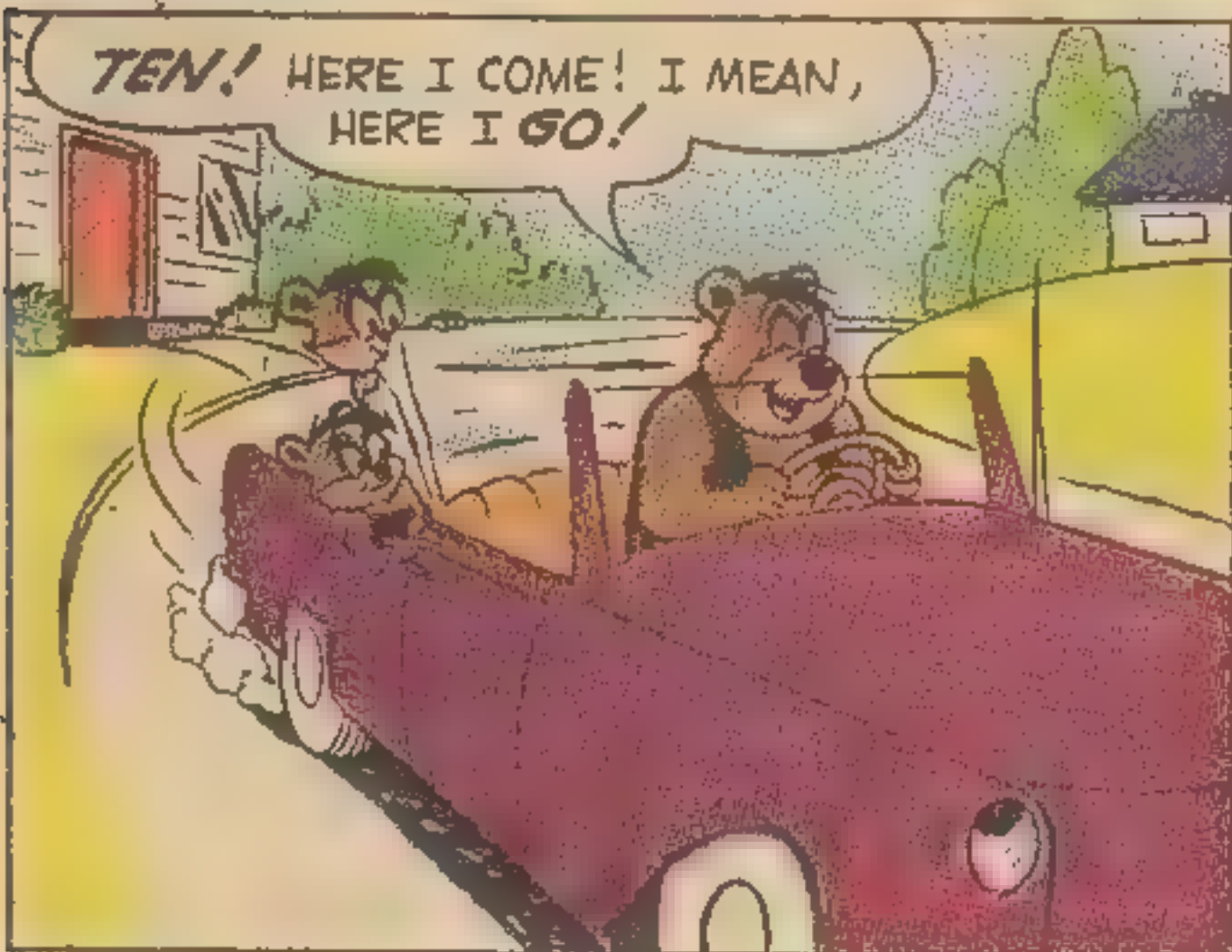
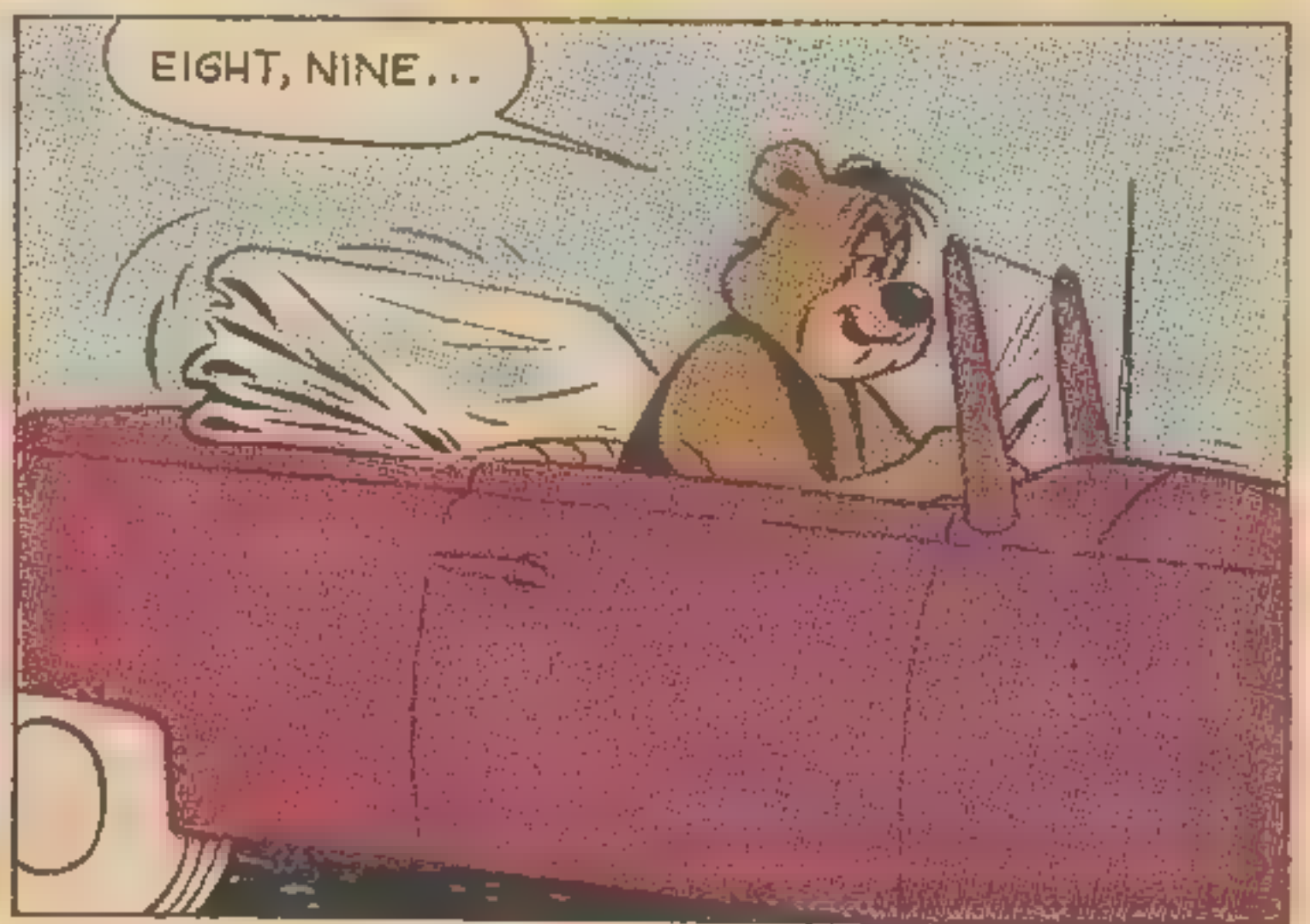
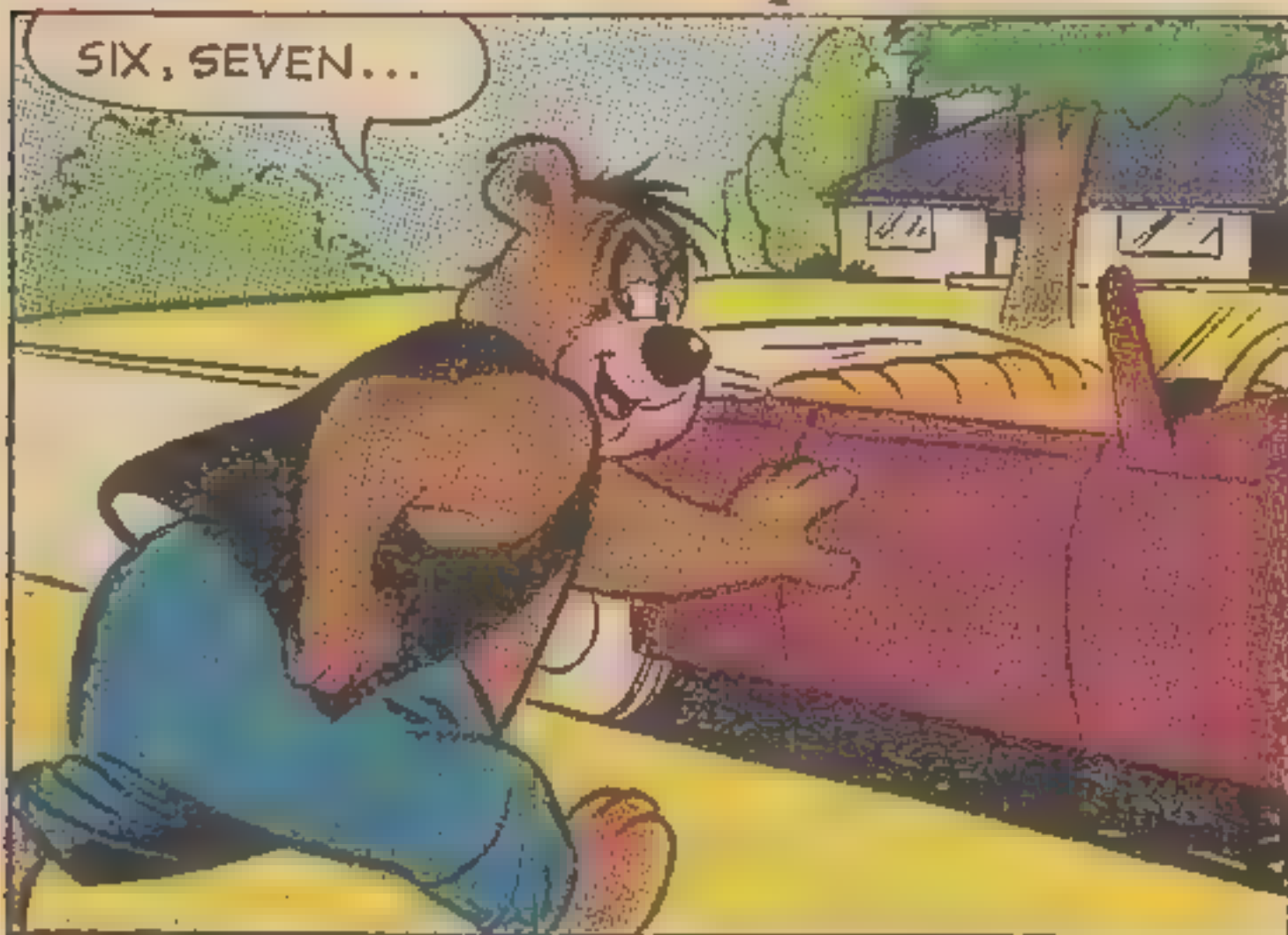
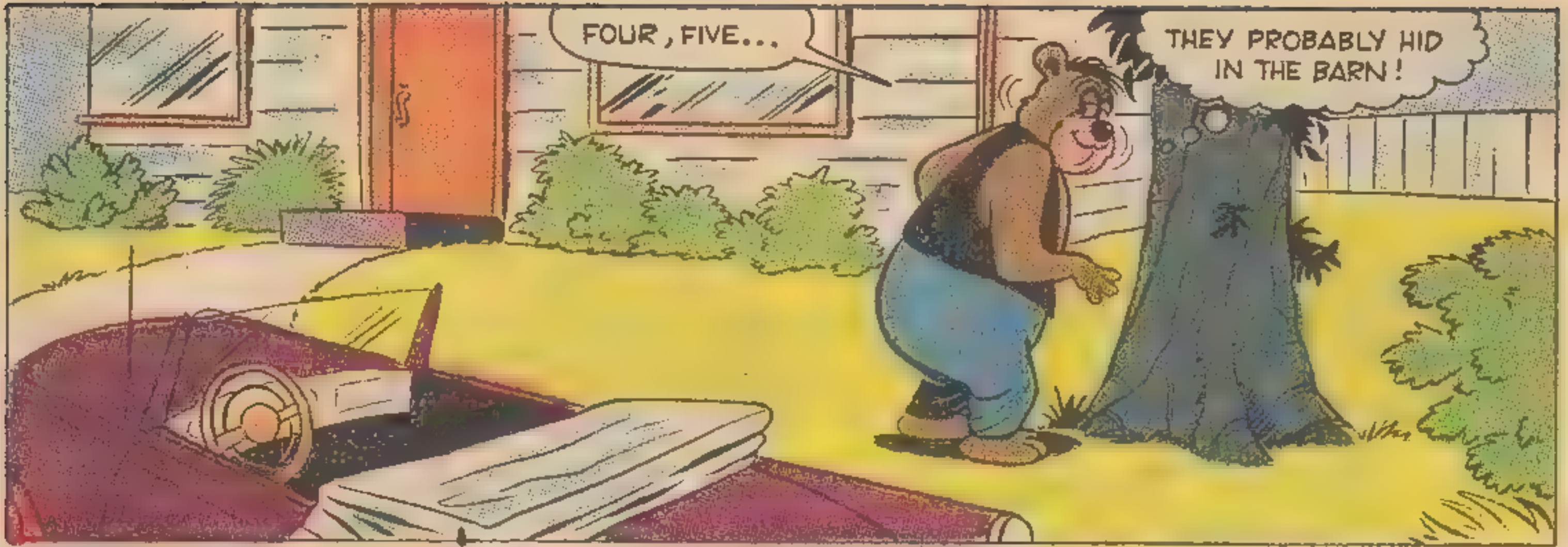
BARNEY BEAR

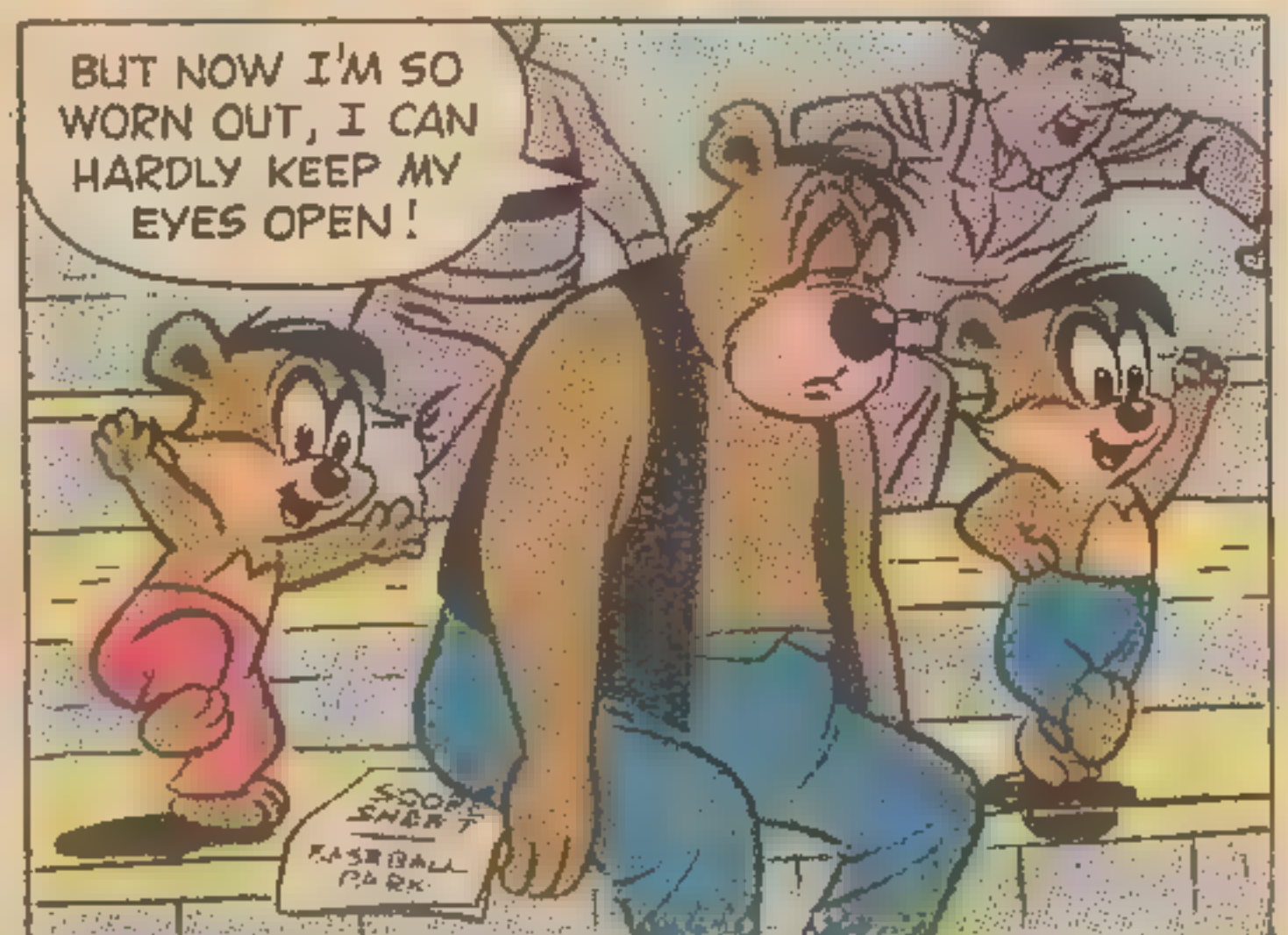
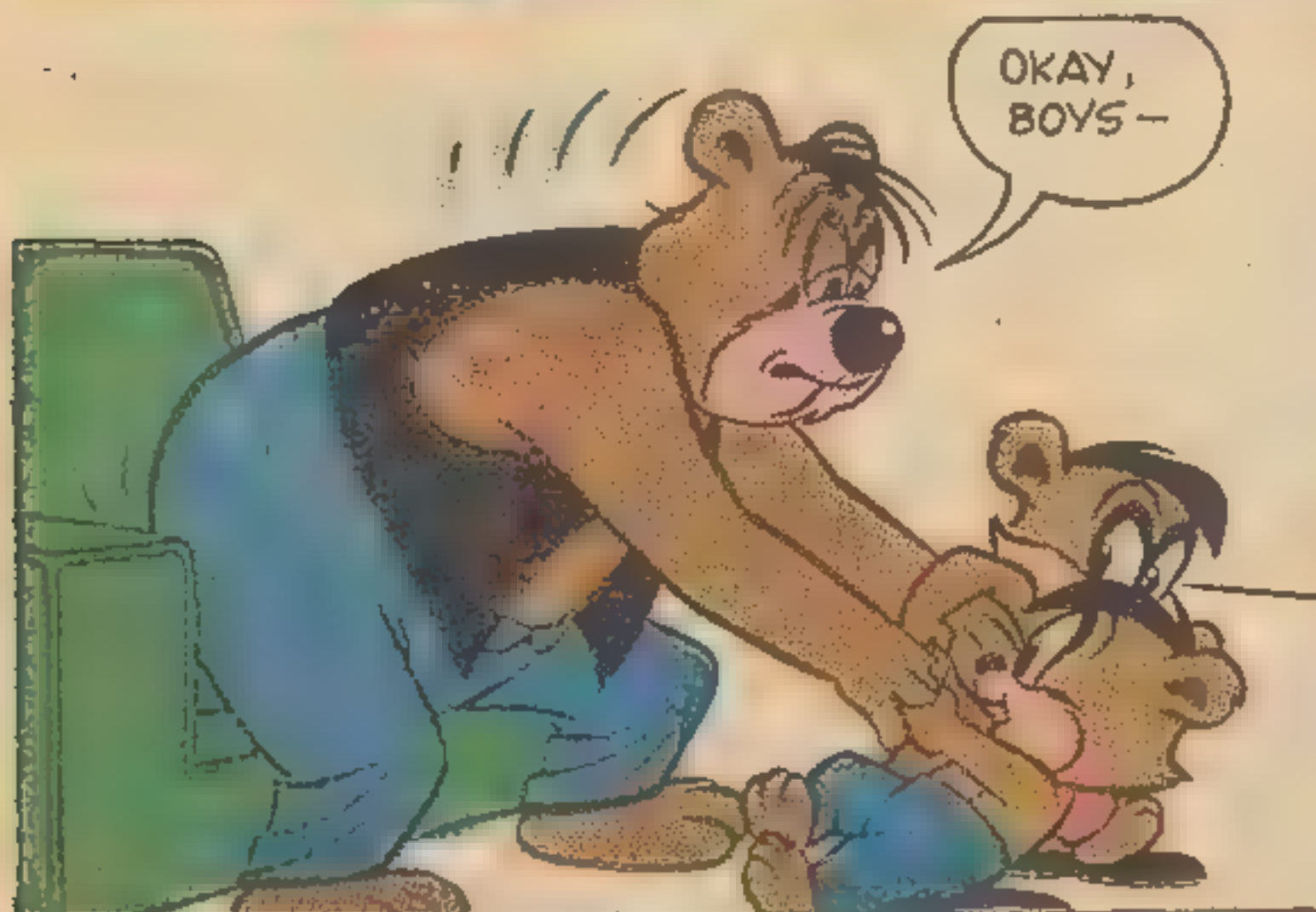
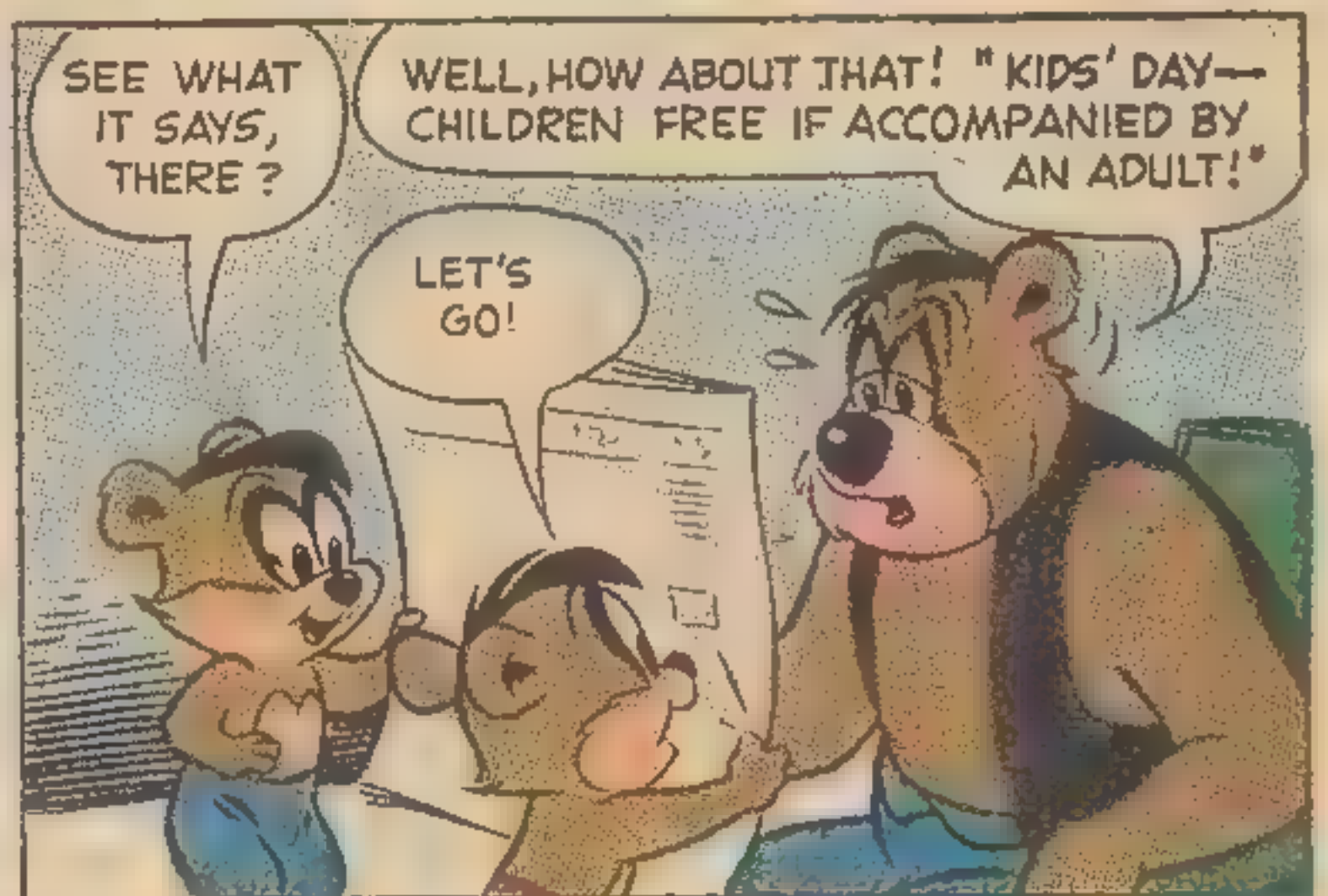
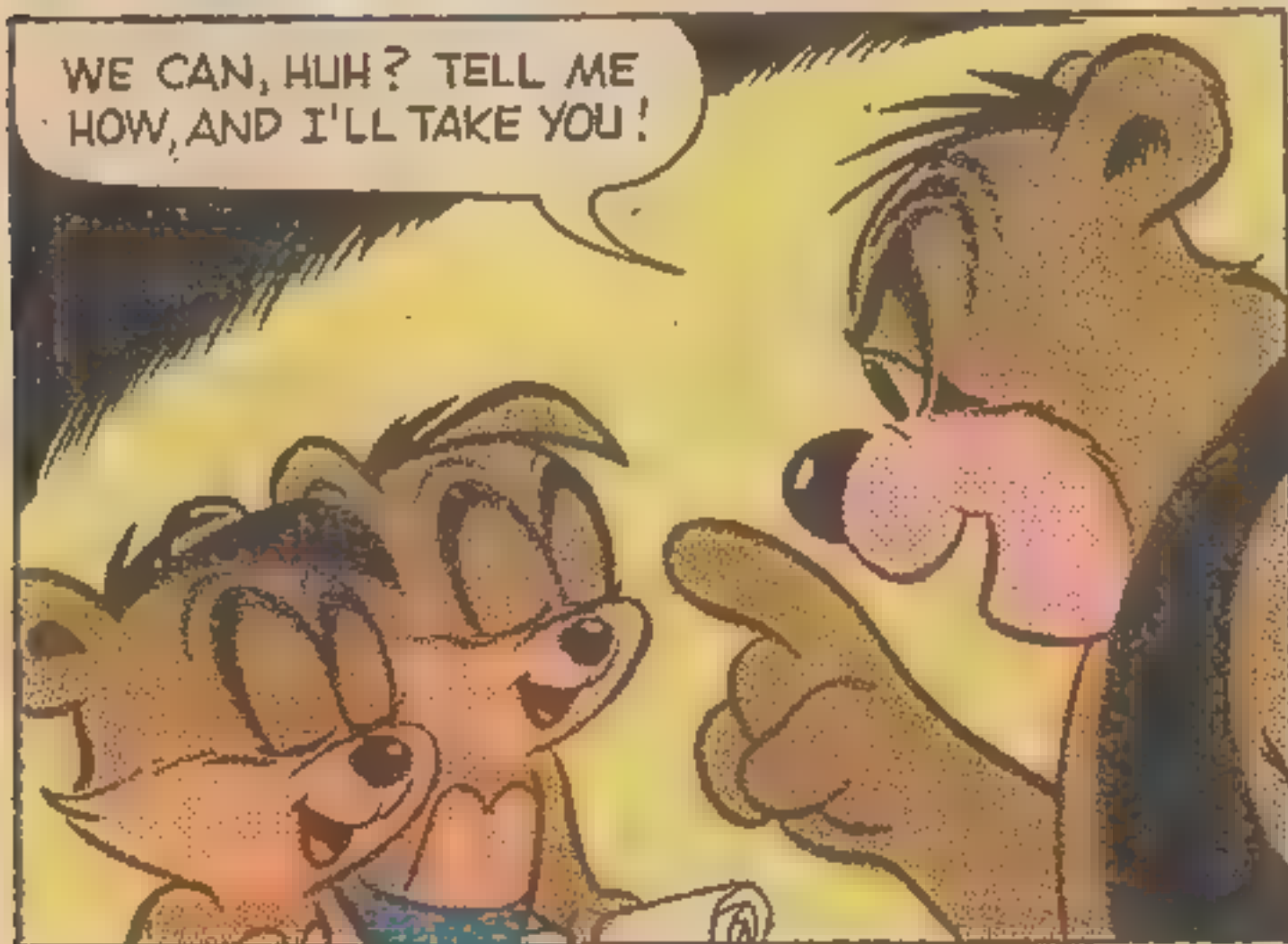
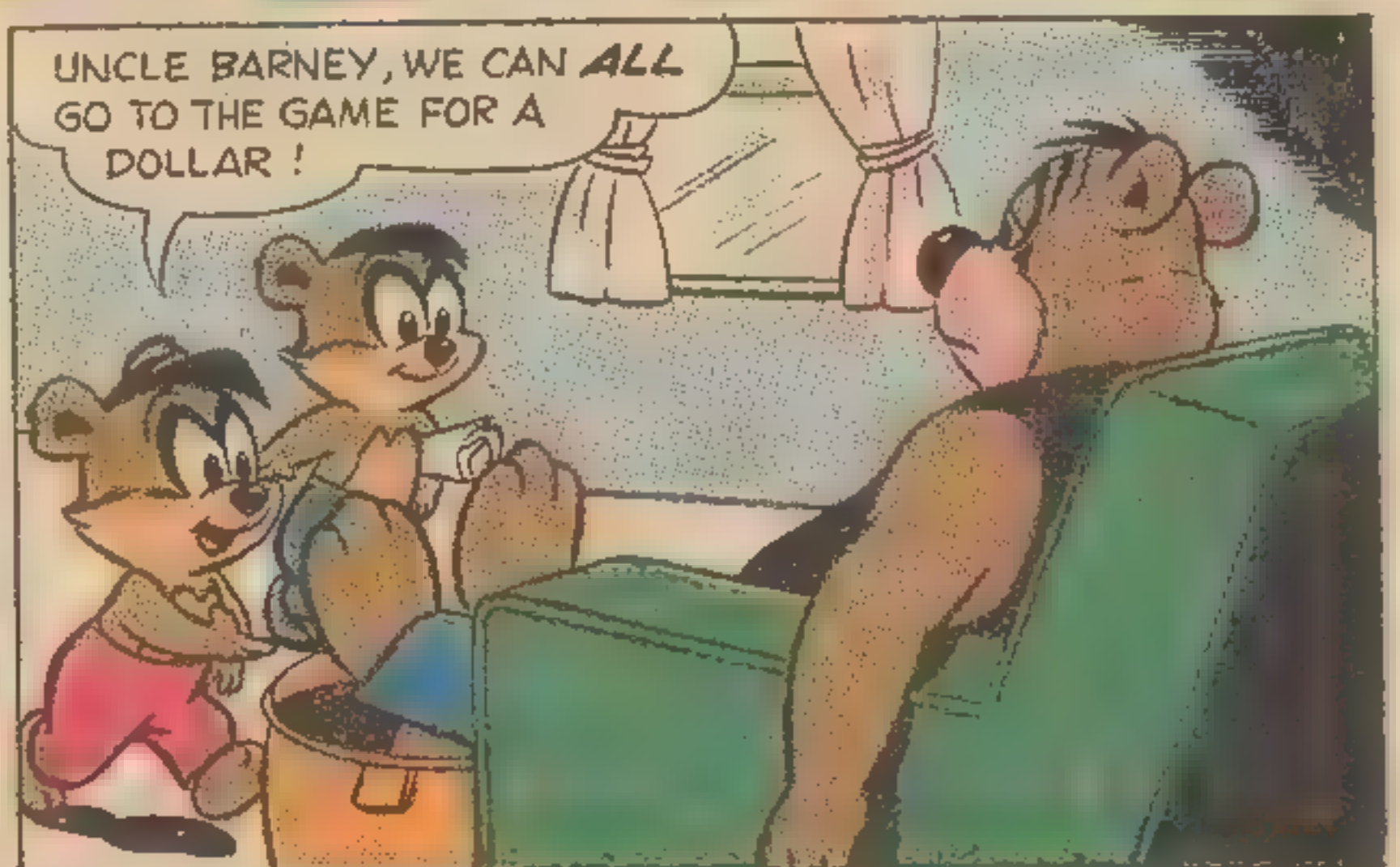
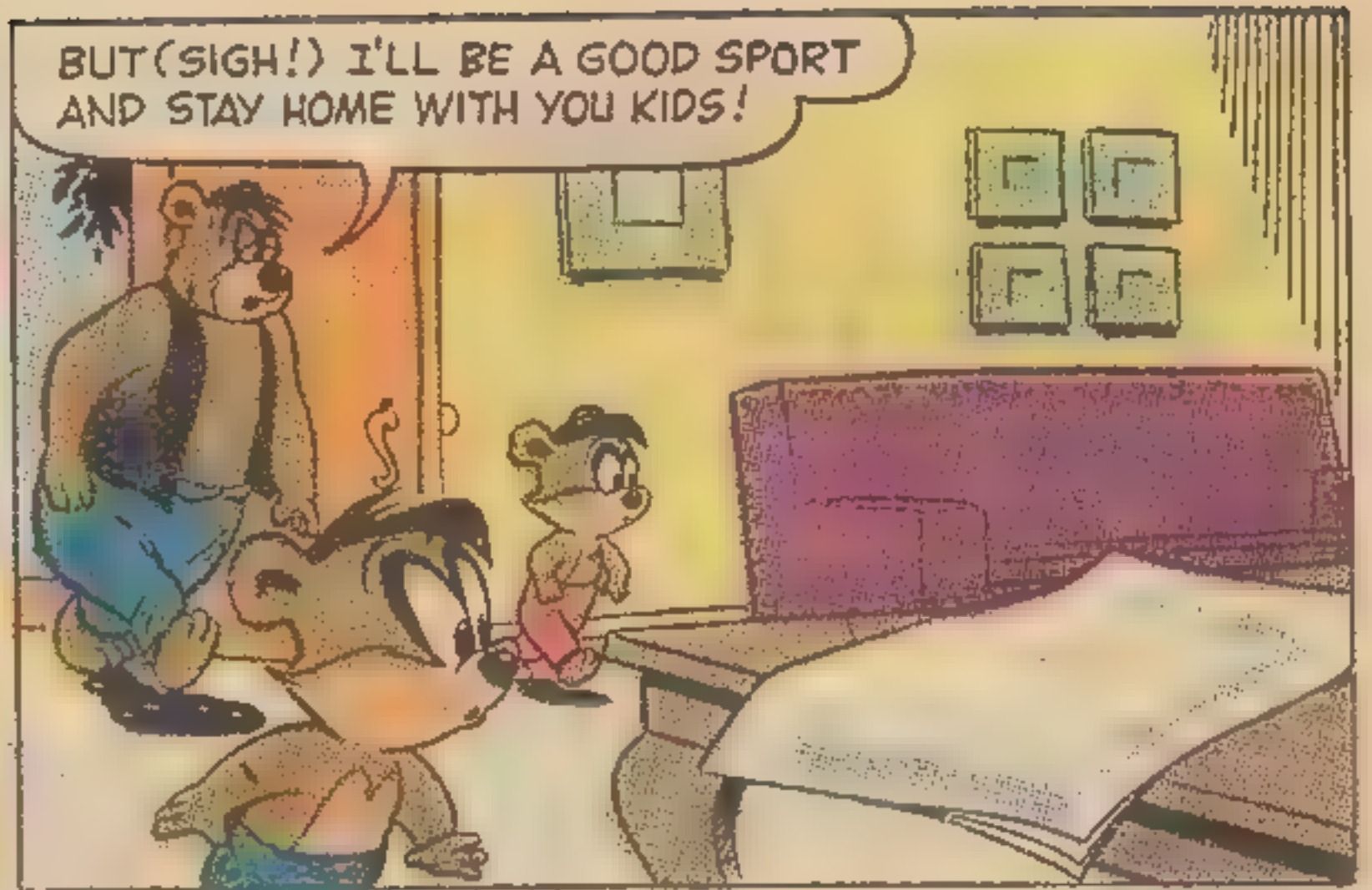
with
FUZZY and WUZZY











M.G.M. CARTOONS
present

WUFF, THE PRAIRIE DOG

ULP!
WHY
THE
BIG
CAGE?

HEE, HEE!
I CALL
IT MY **PANTRY!**
I'LL KEEP YOU TWO
IN IT TILL I'M
HUNGRY!

CLICK!

I COULDN'T EVEN GET OUT OF THERE!

HMM... HE'S
RIGHT! HE'S
TOO BIG TO
SQUEEZE
THROUGH
THESE
BARS!

YAWN!

BUT IT'S NO TRICK AT ALL
FOR **US** TO WALK RIGHT
THROUGH!

SHH!

z-z-z...

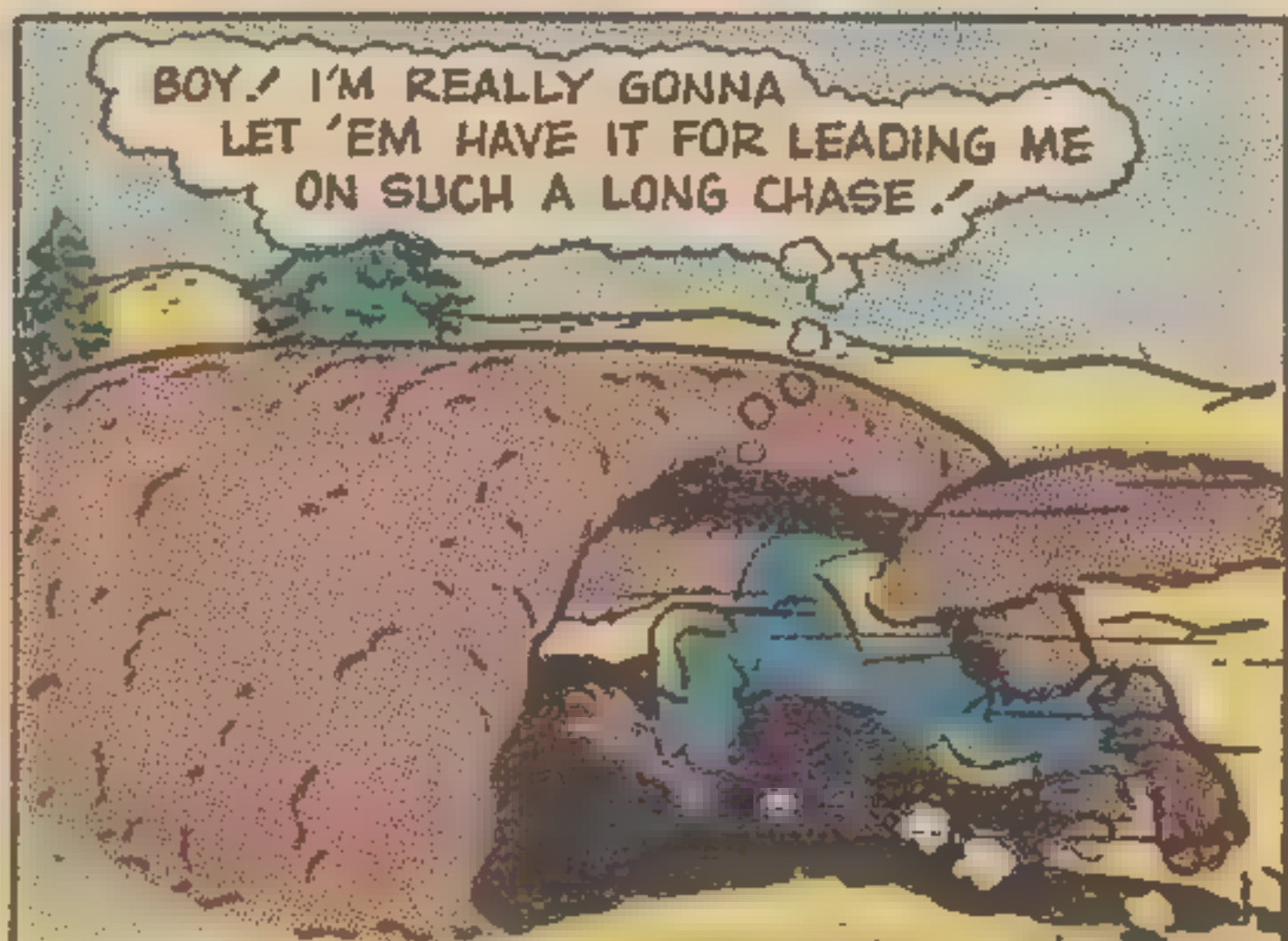
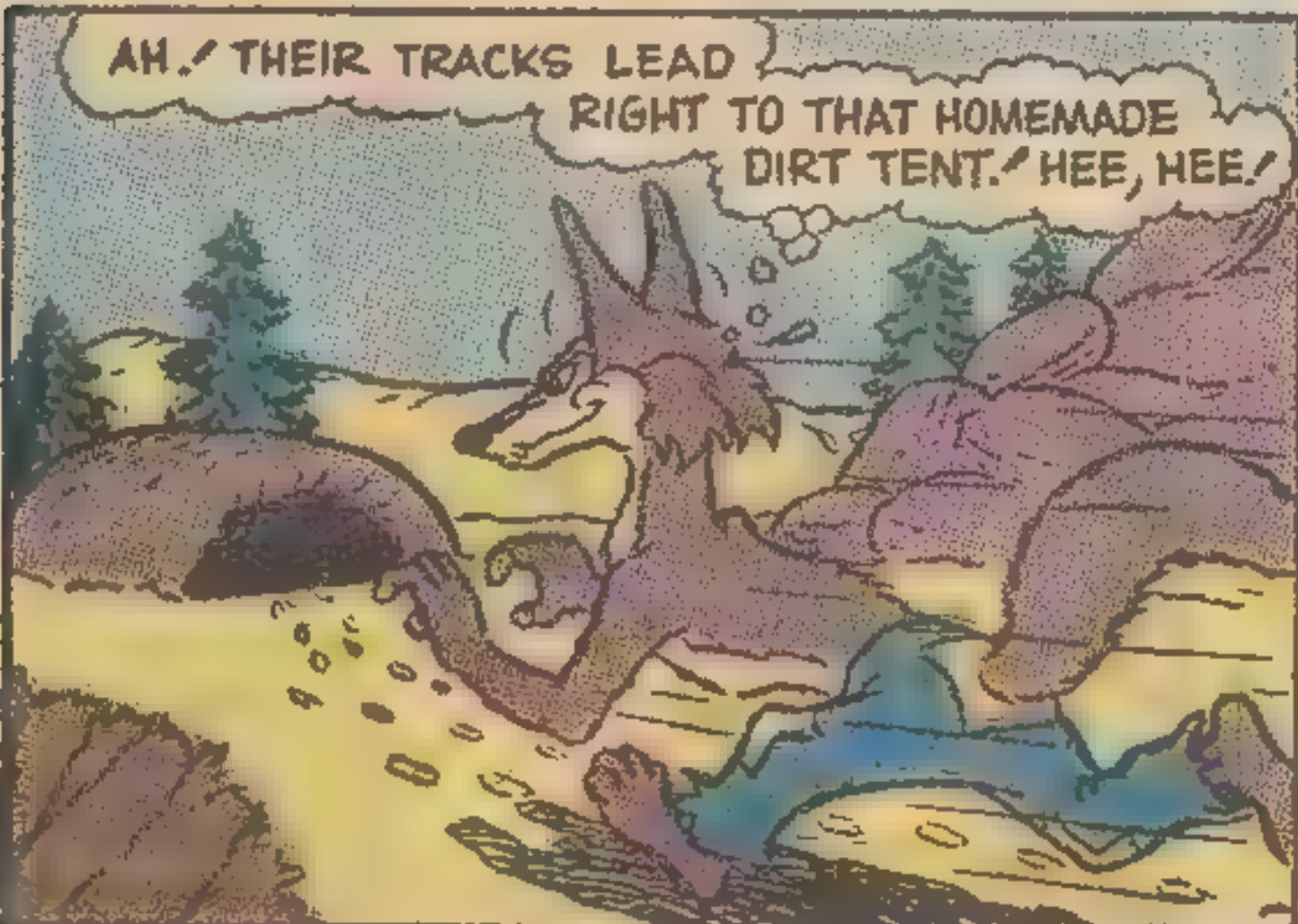
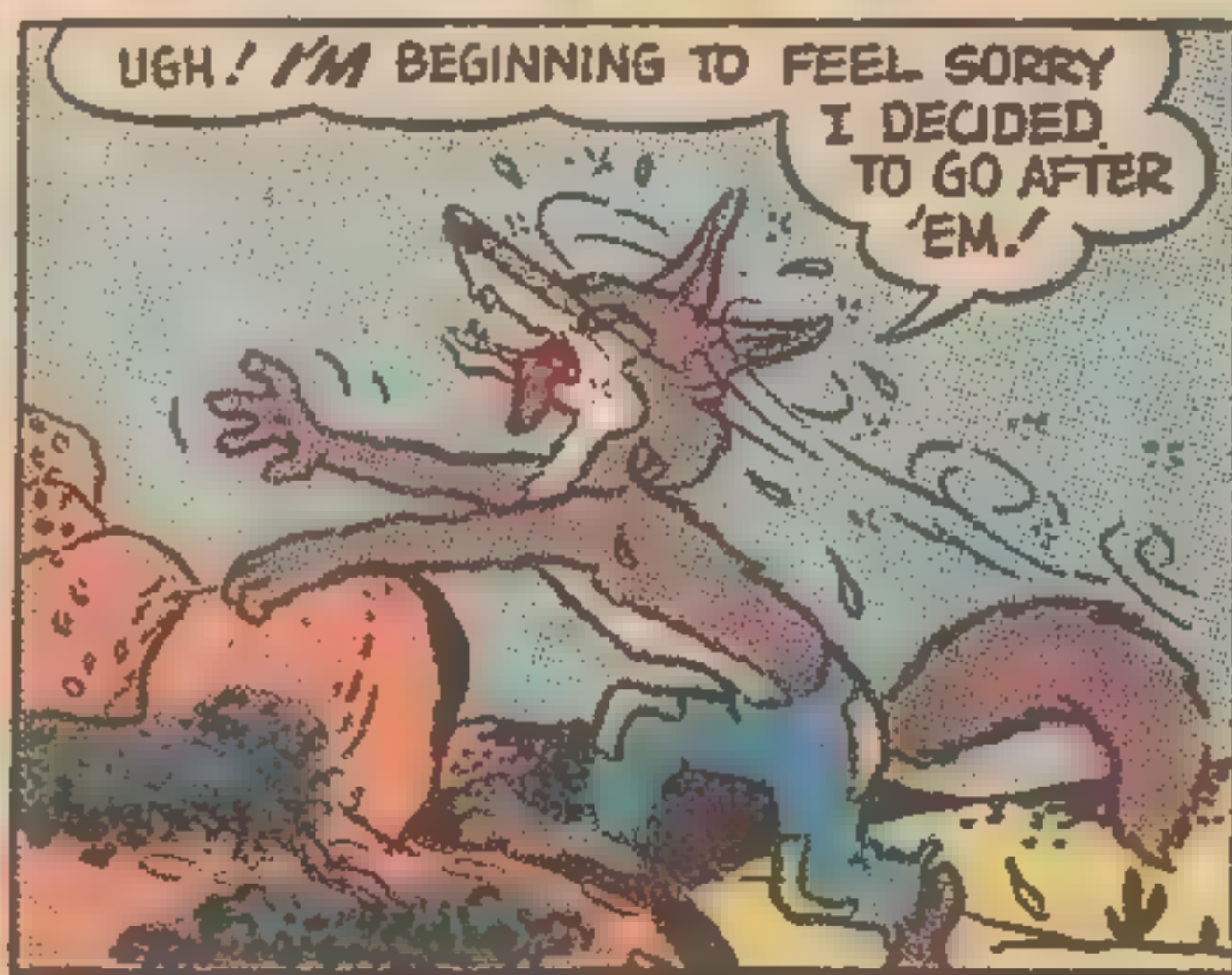
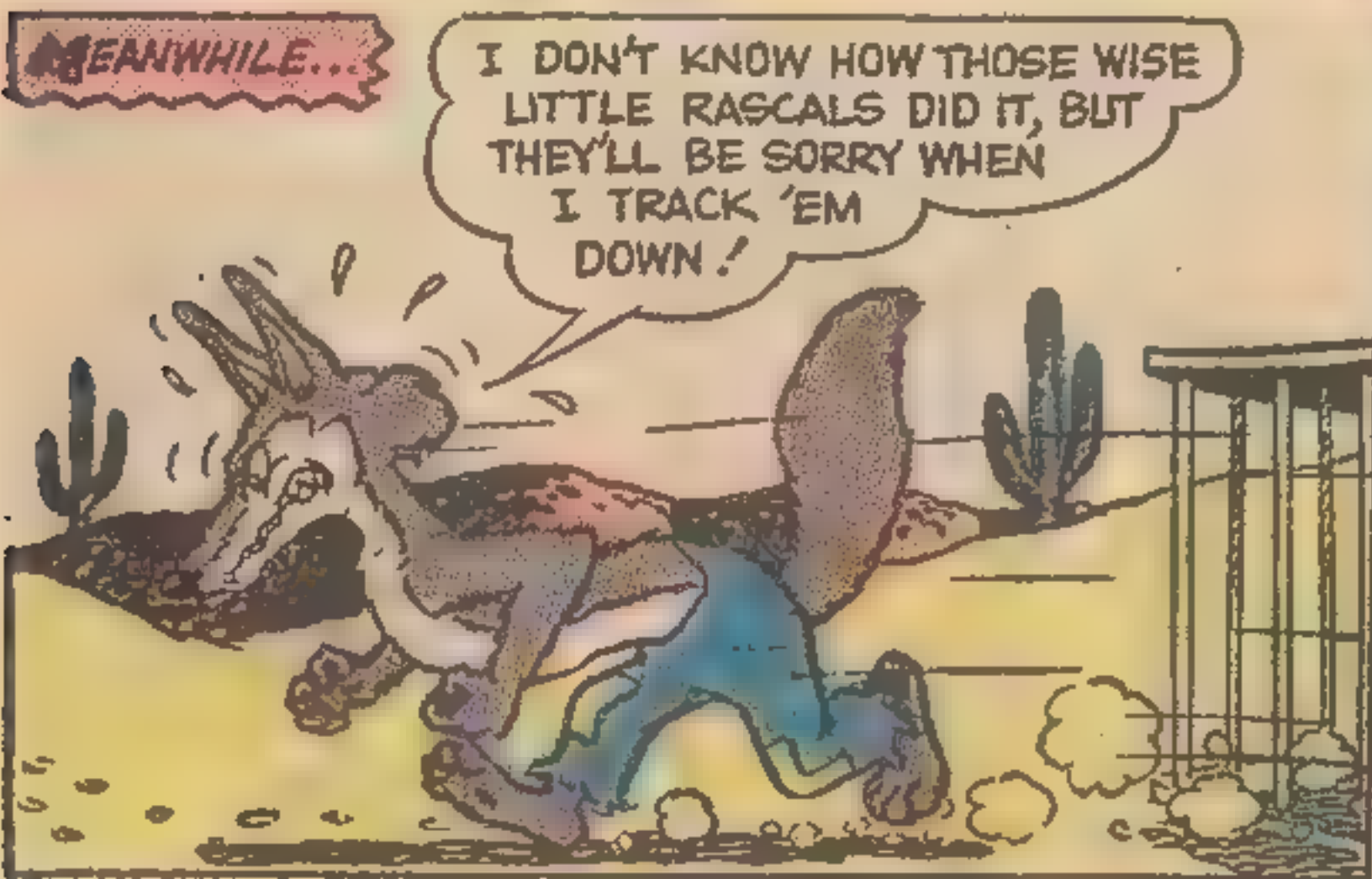
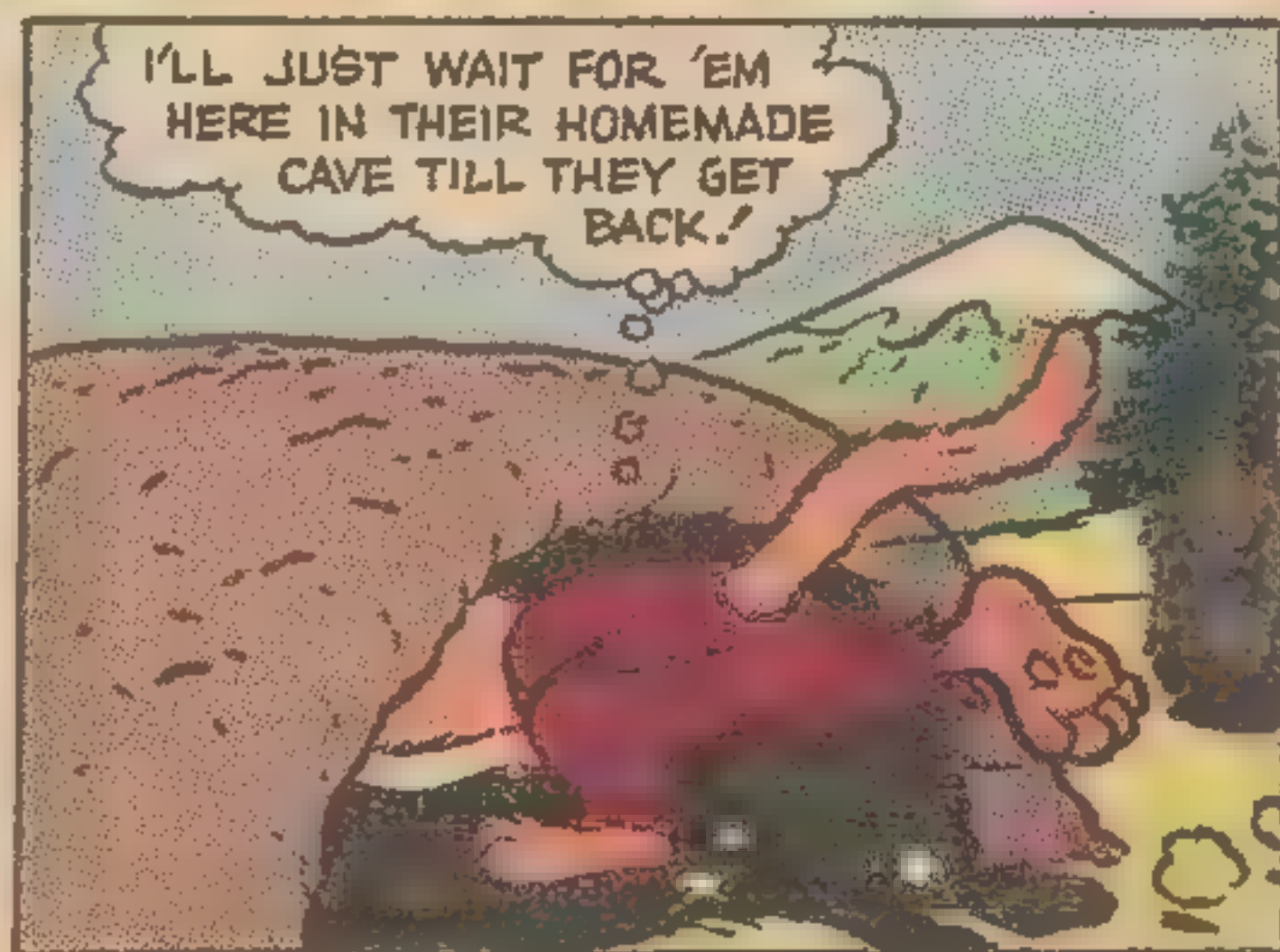
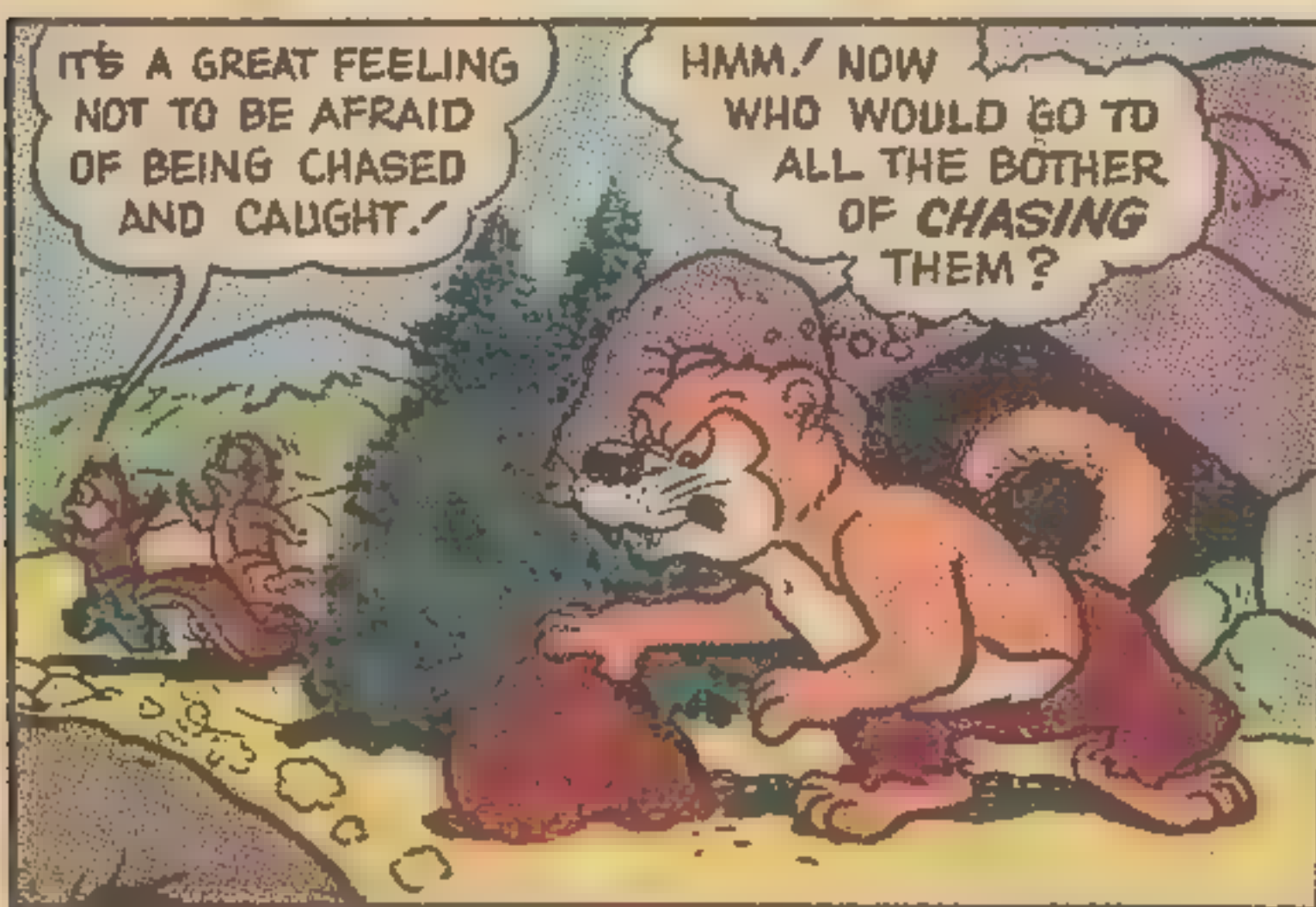
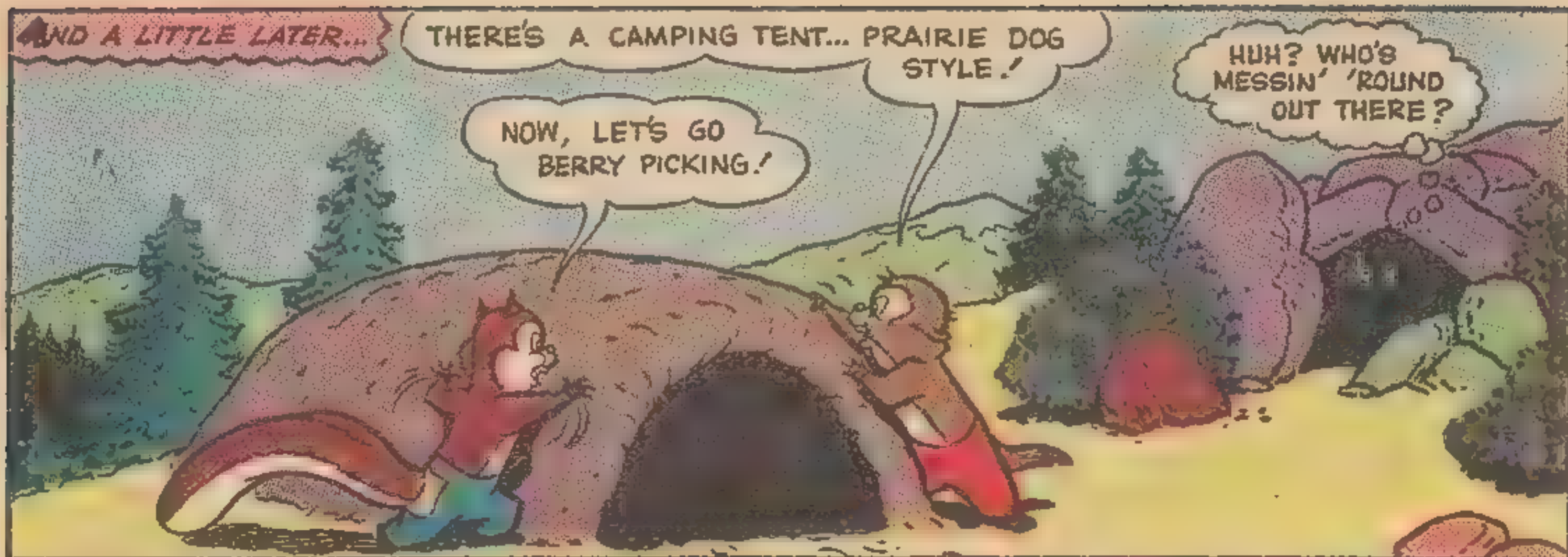
WHAT
A
DUMMY!

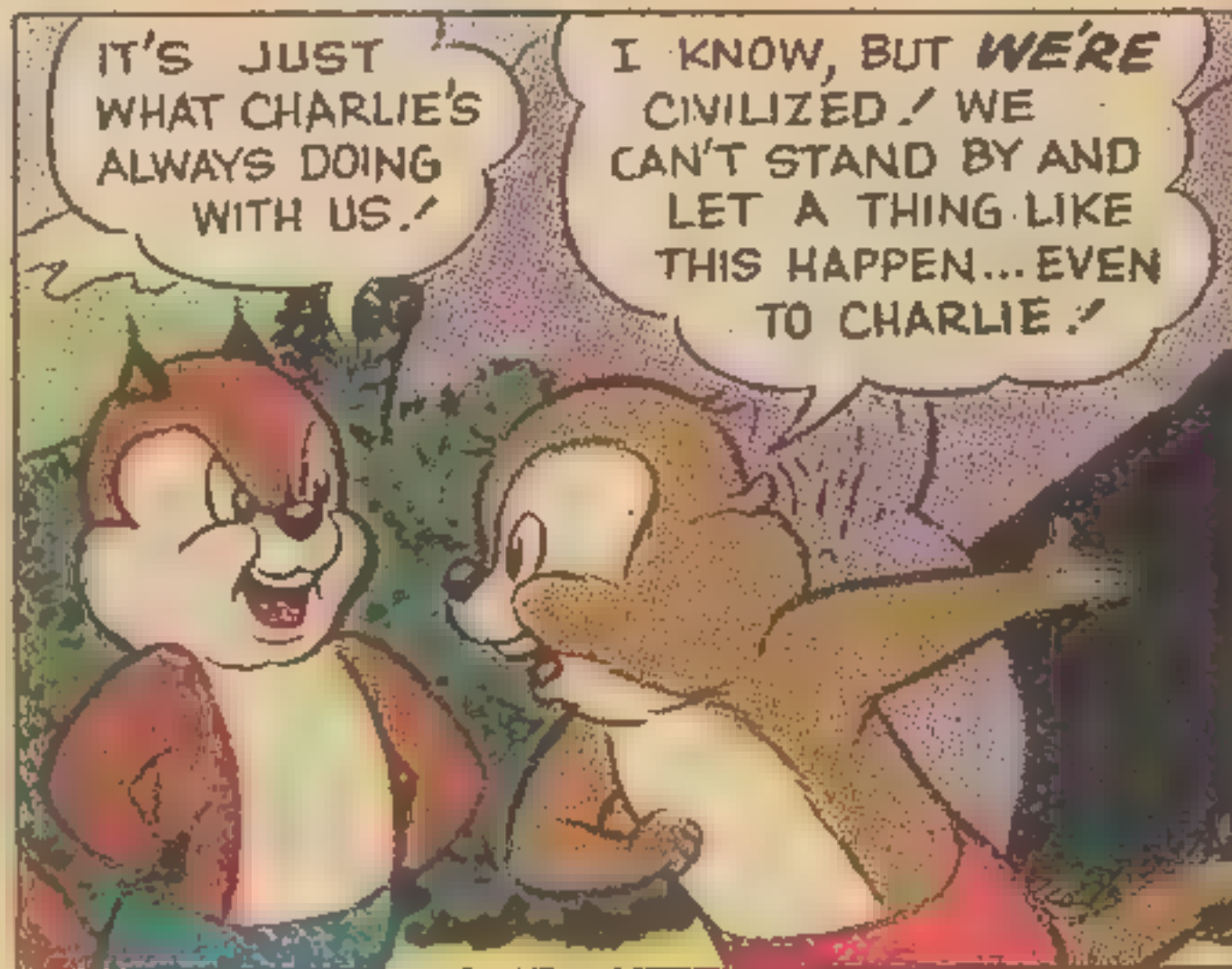
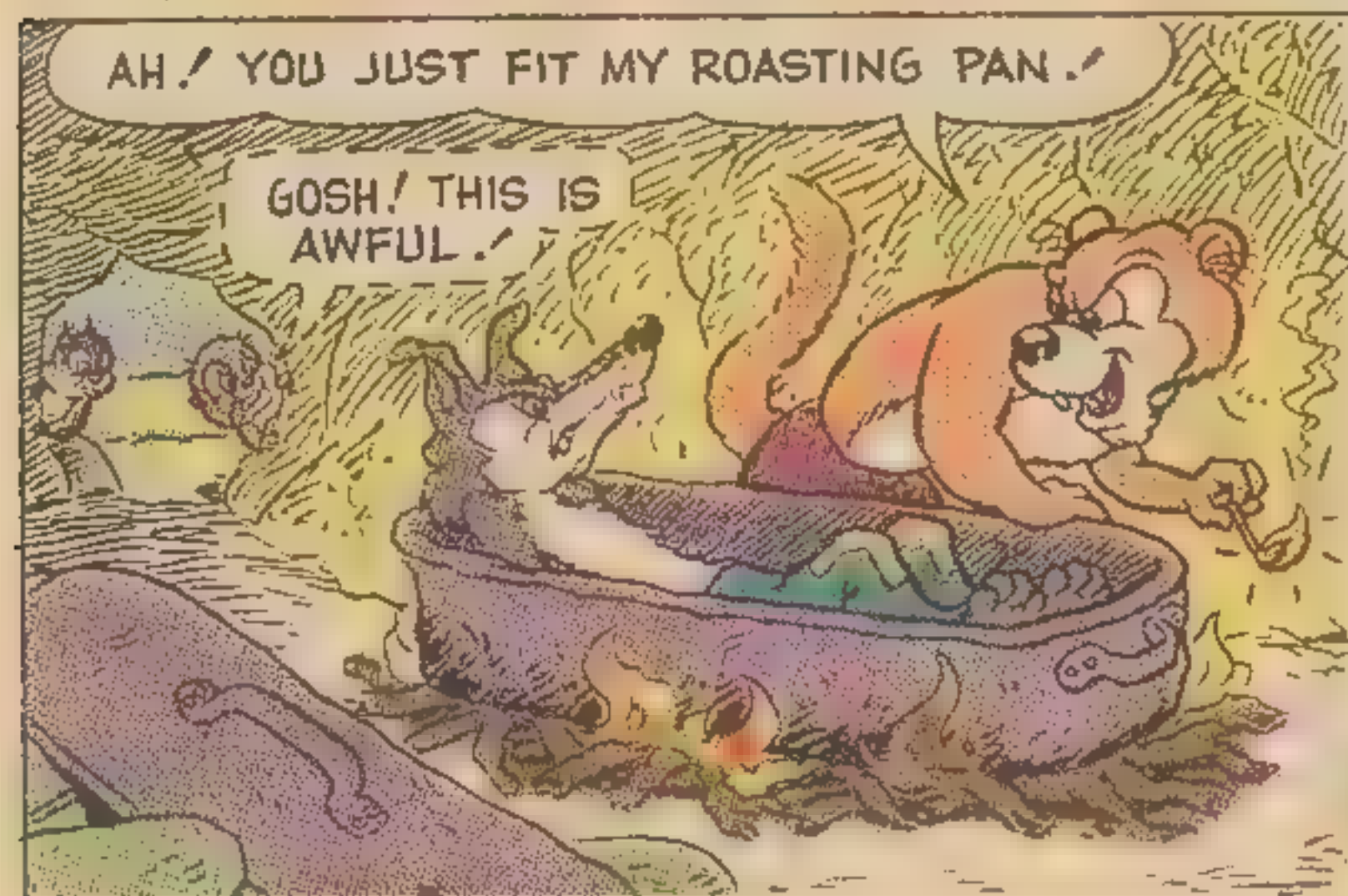
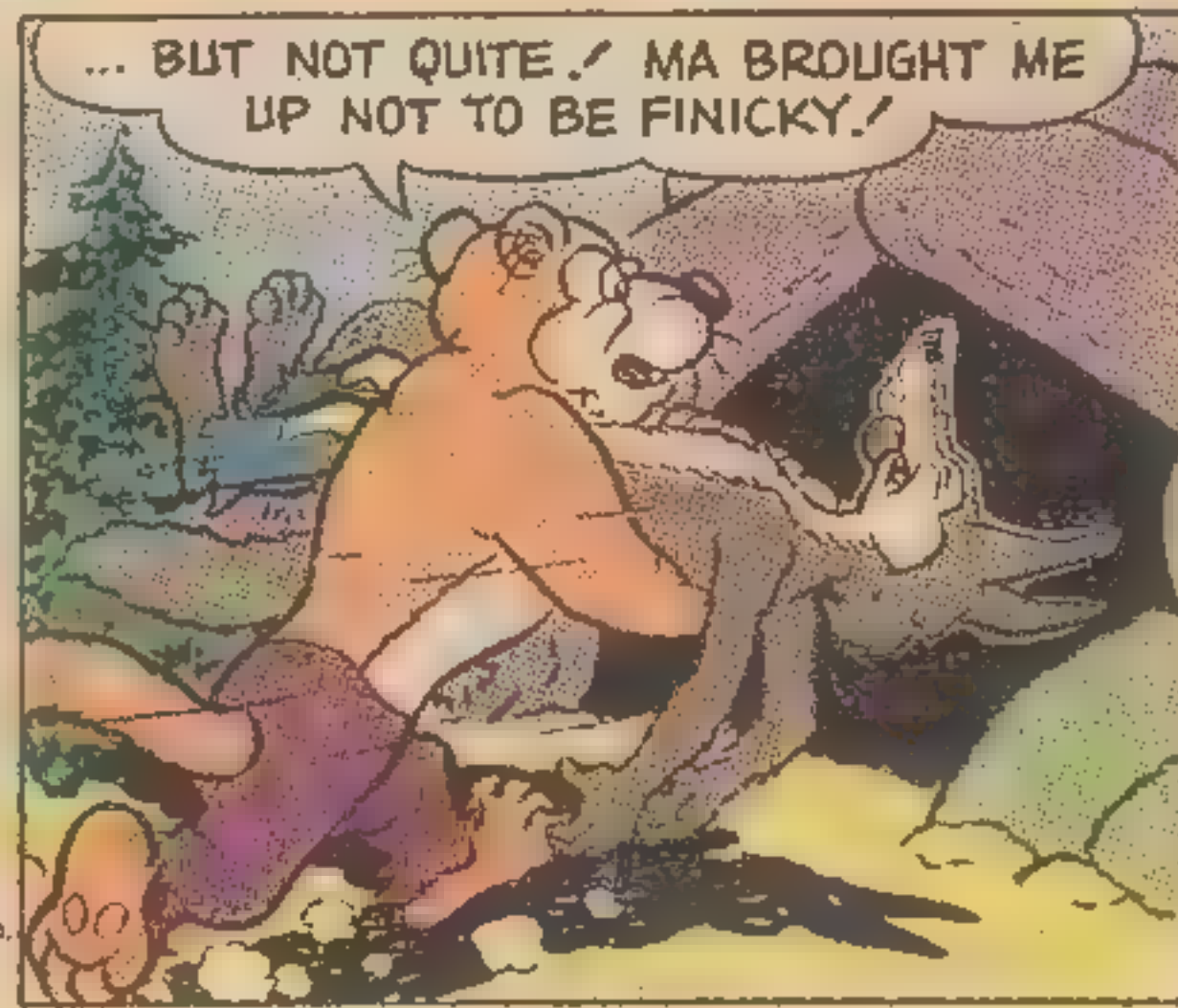
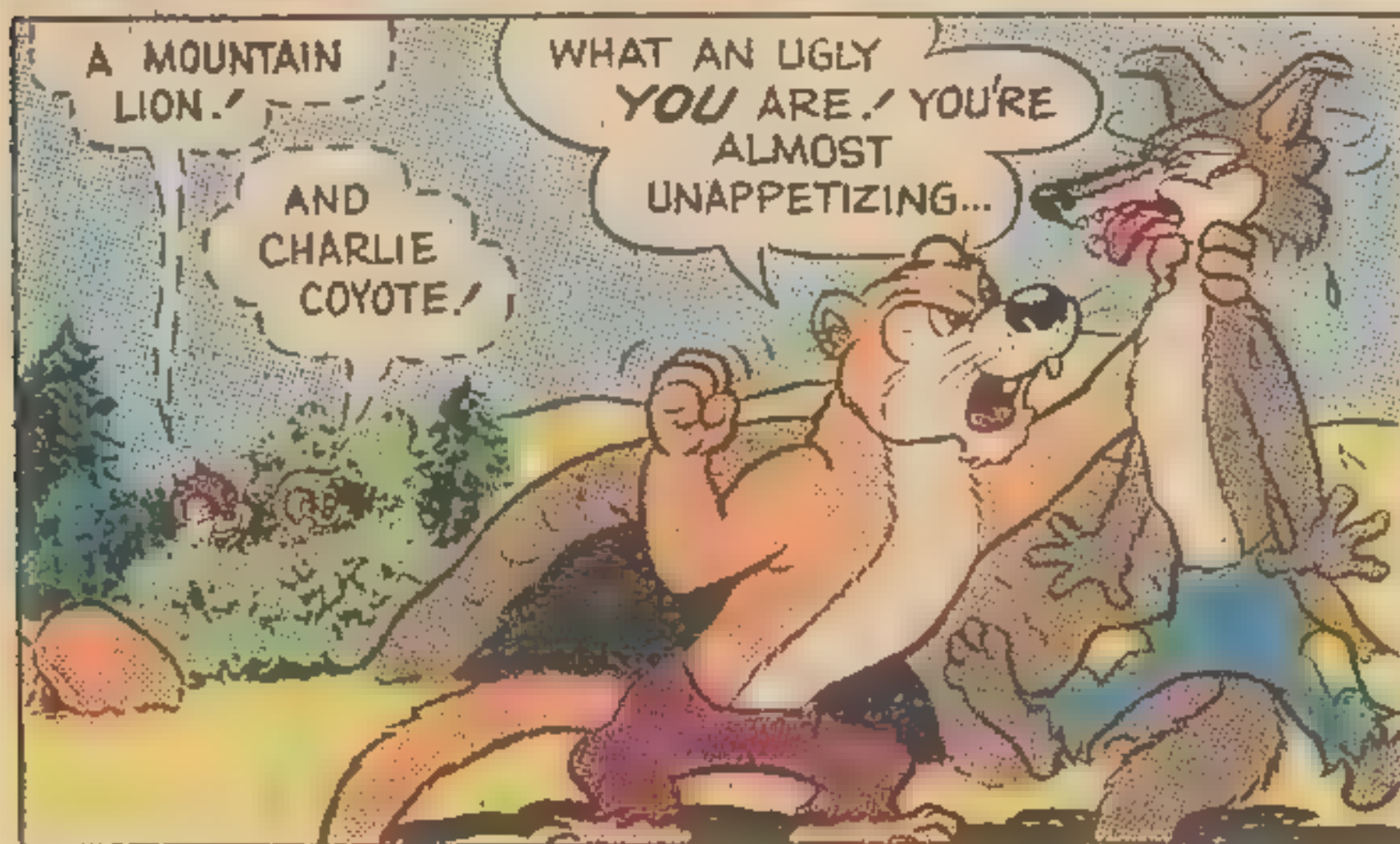
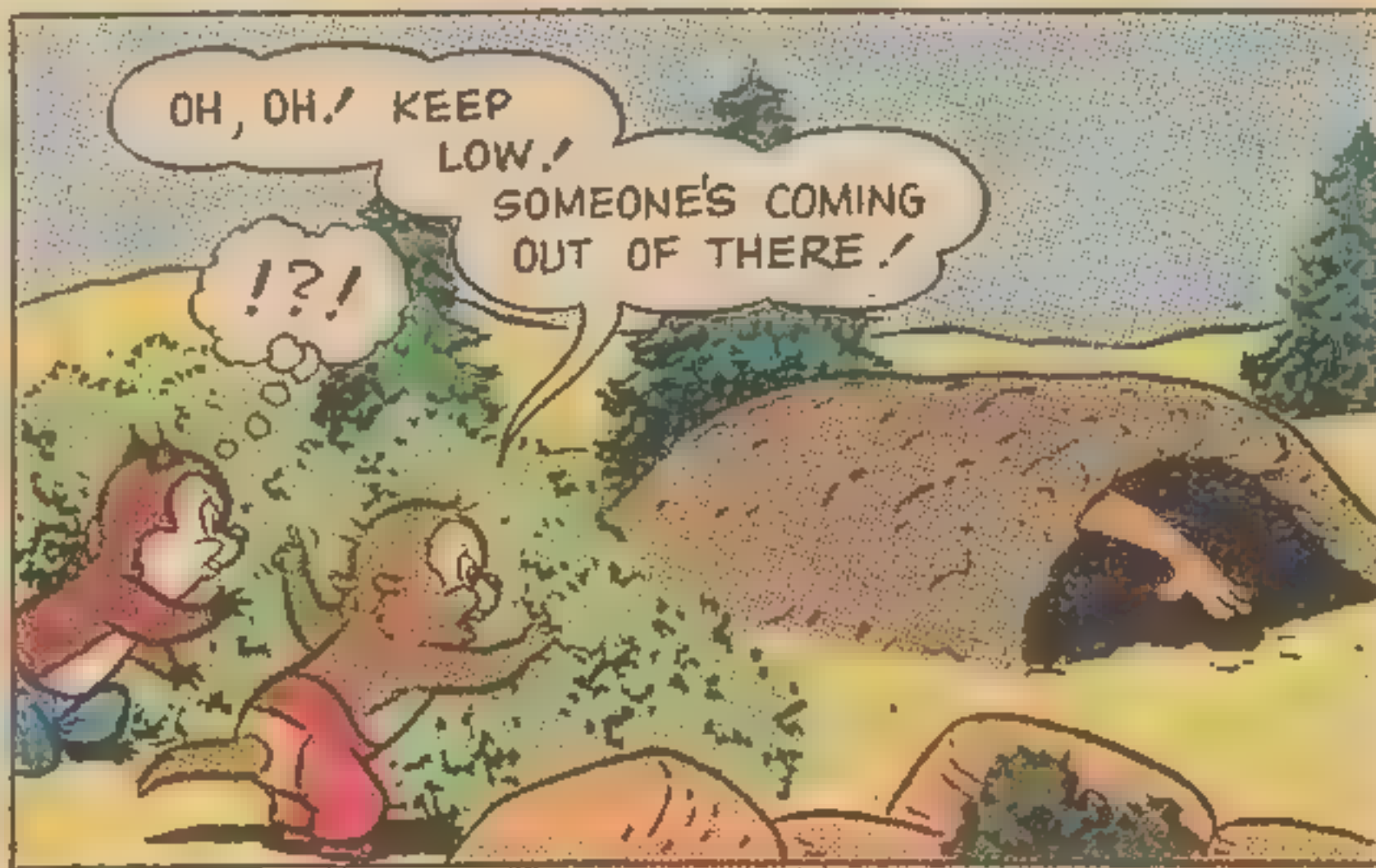
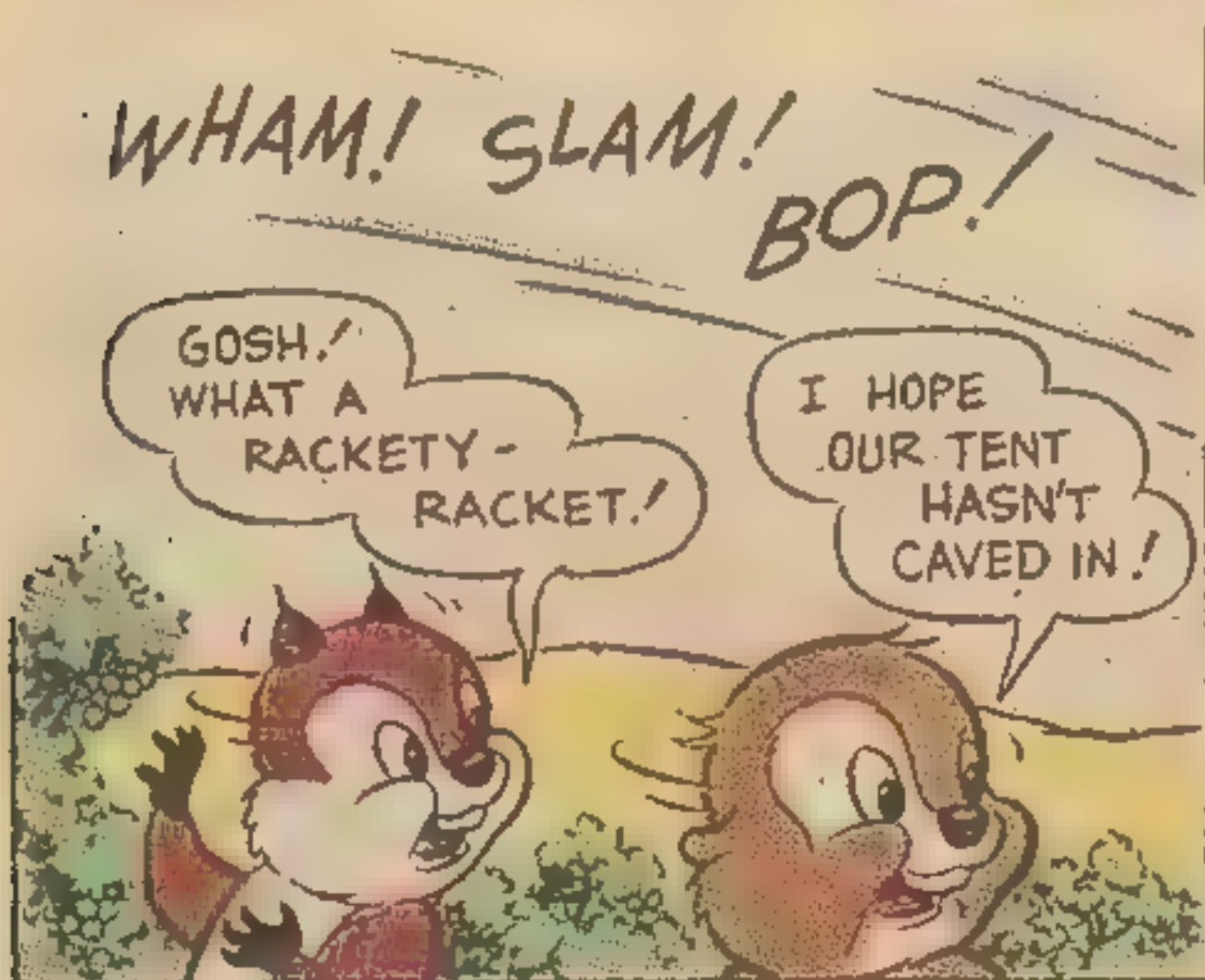
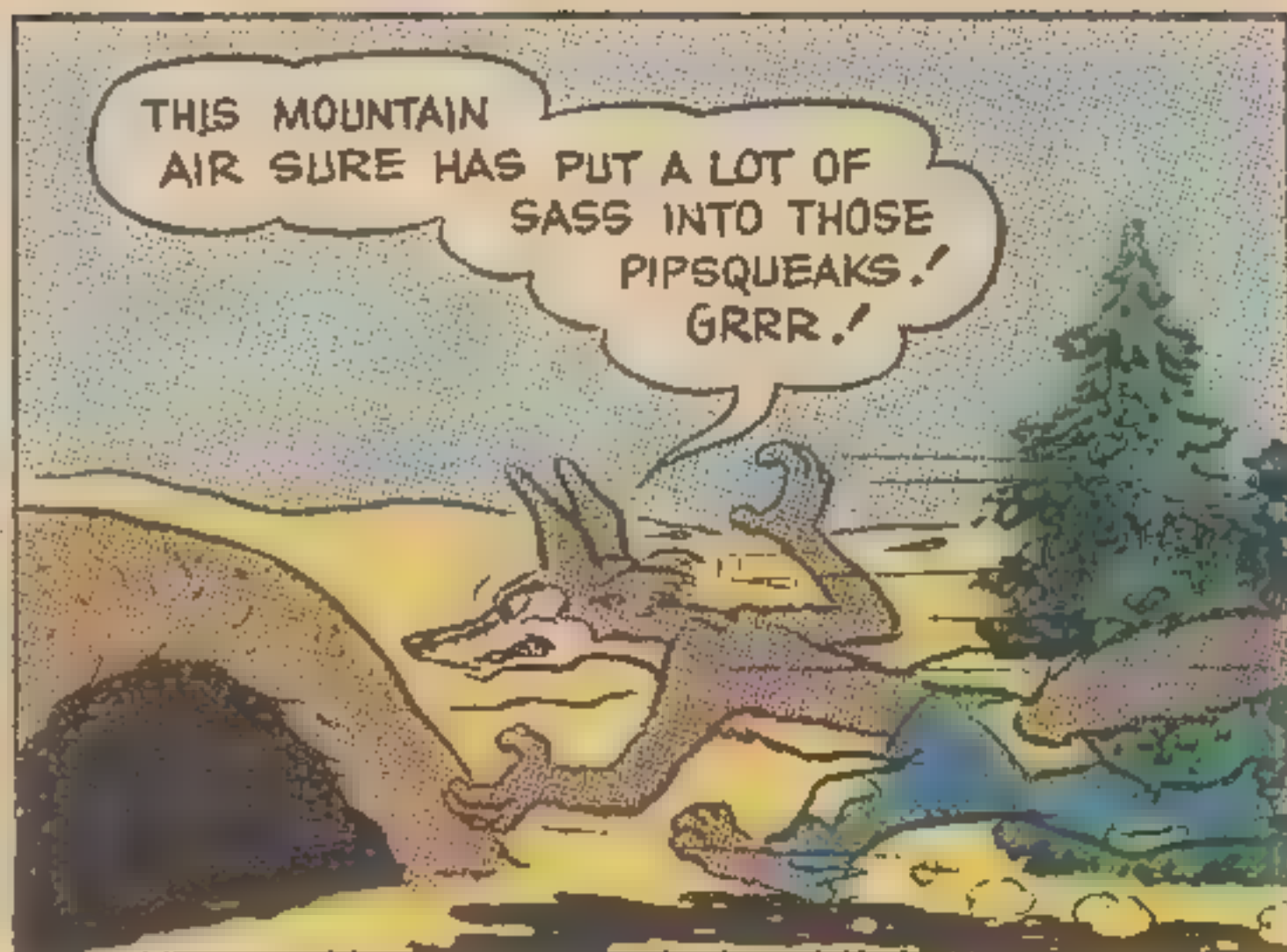
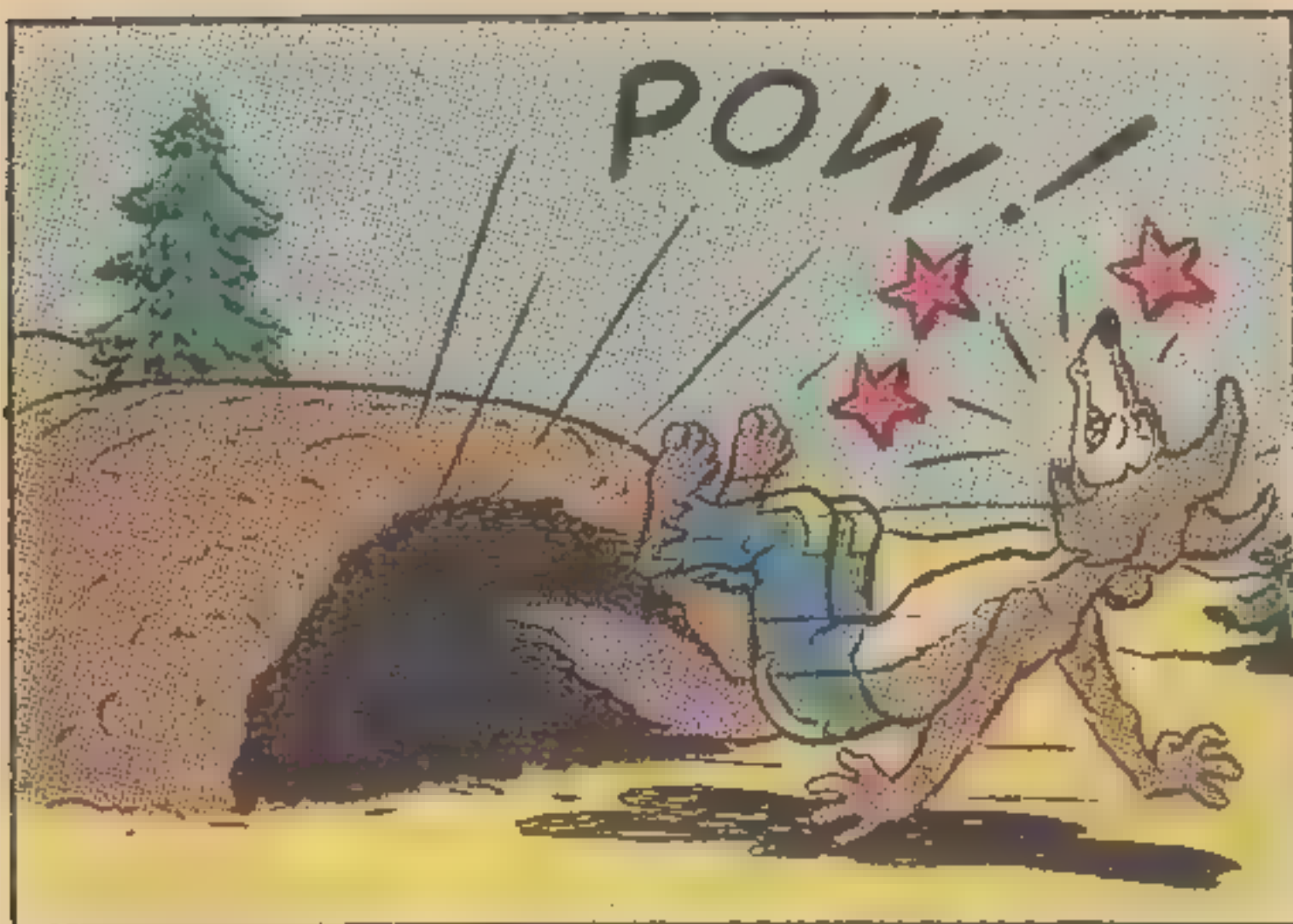
HE ISN'T TOO
BRIGHT, BUT HE
DOES CAUSE US
AN AWFUL
LOT OF
TROUBLE!

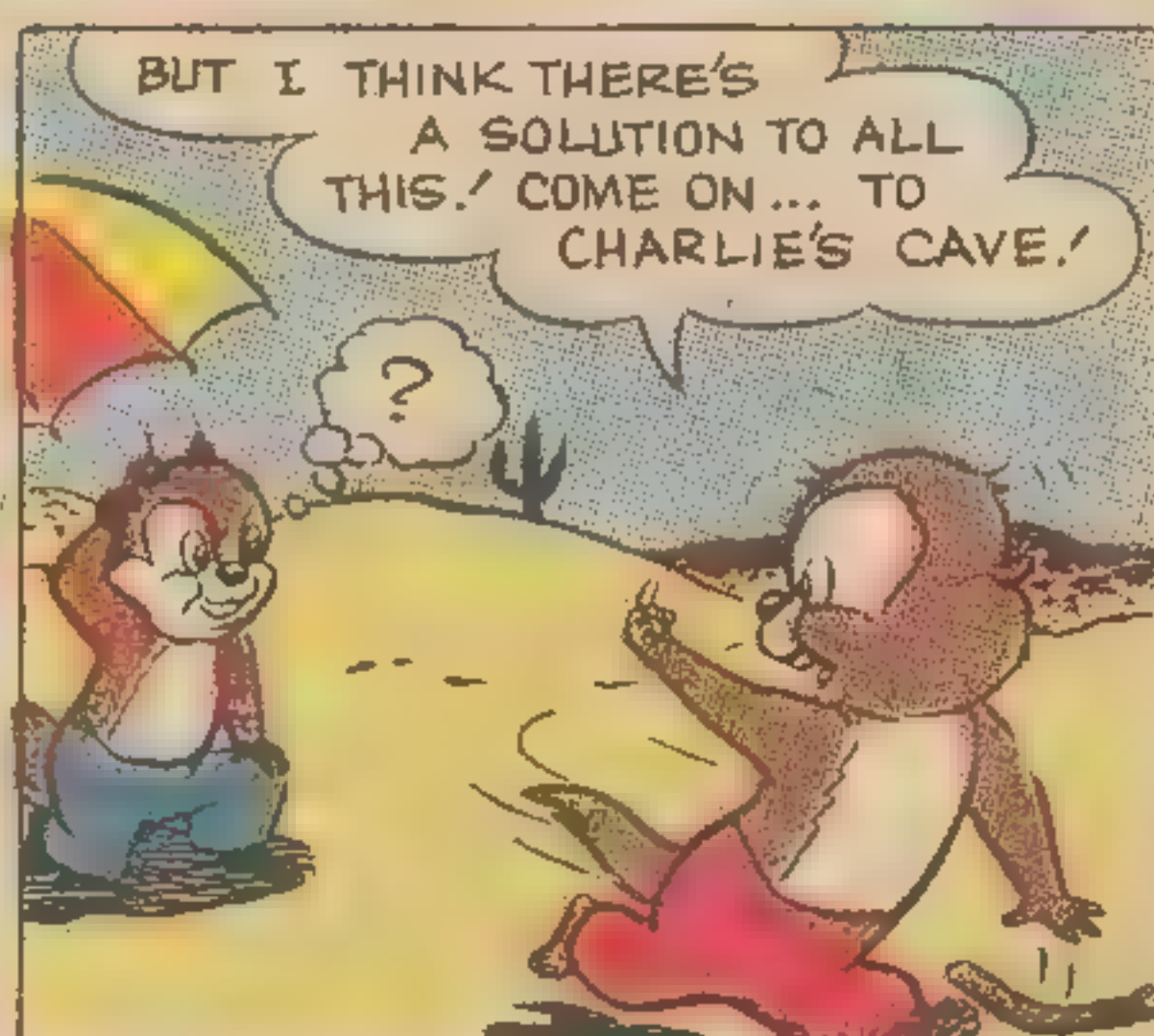
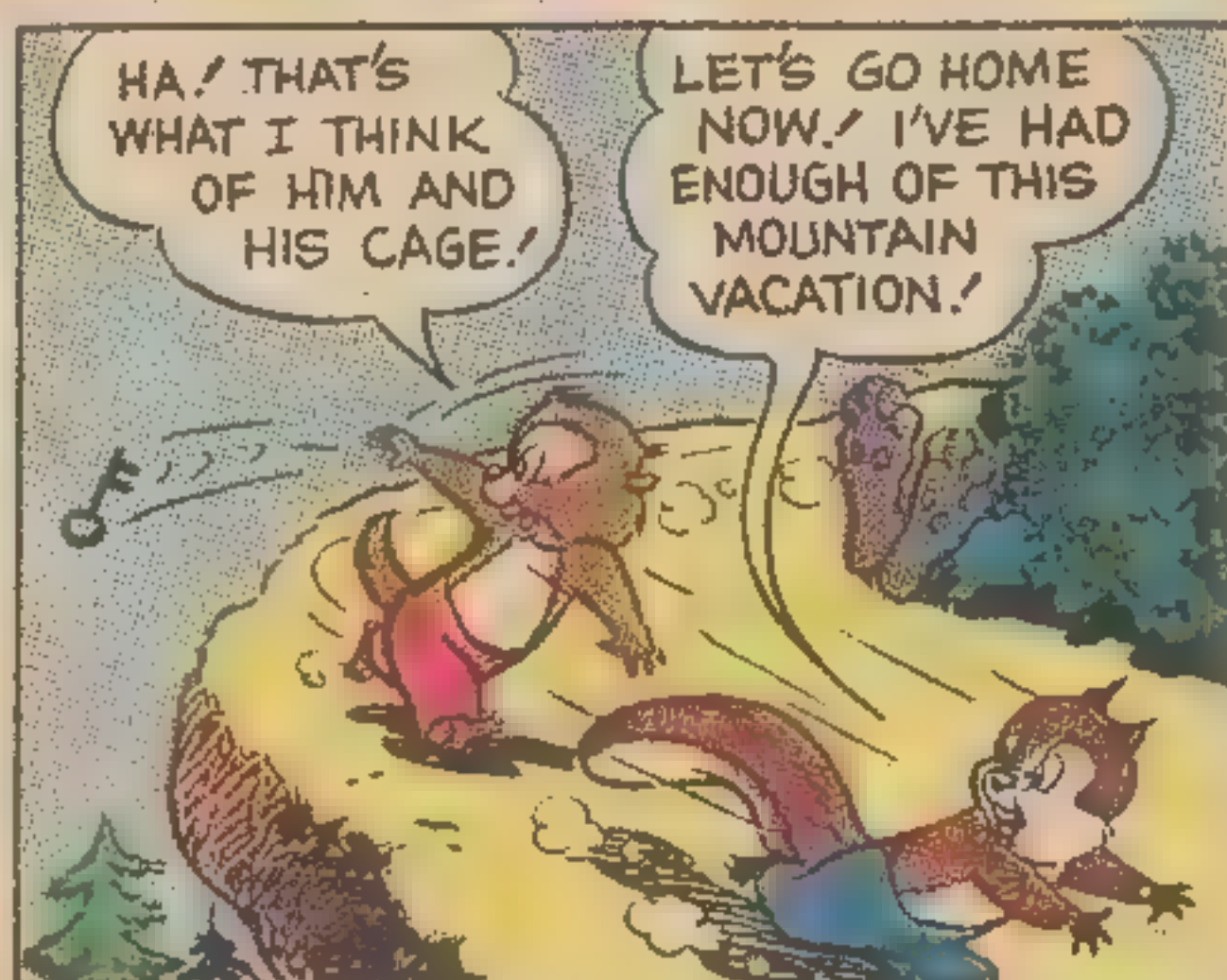
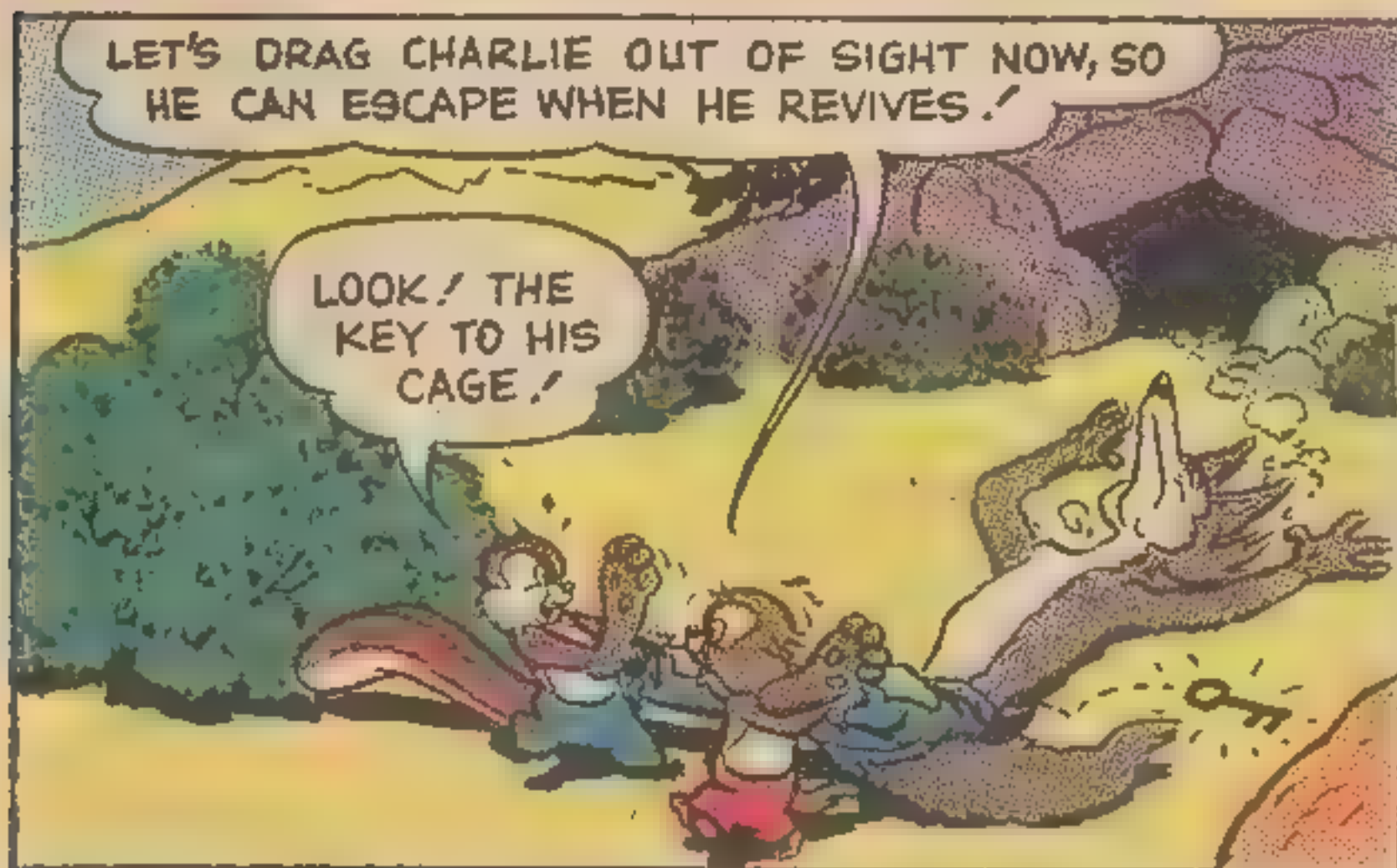
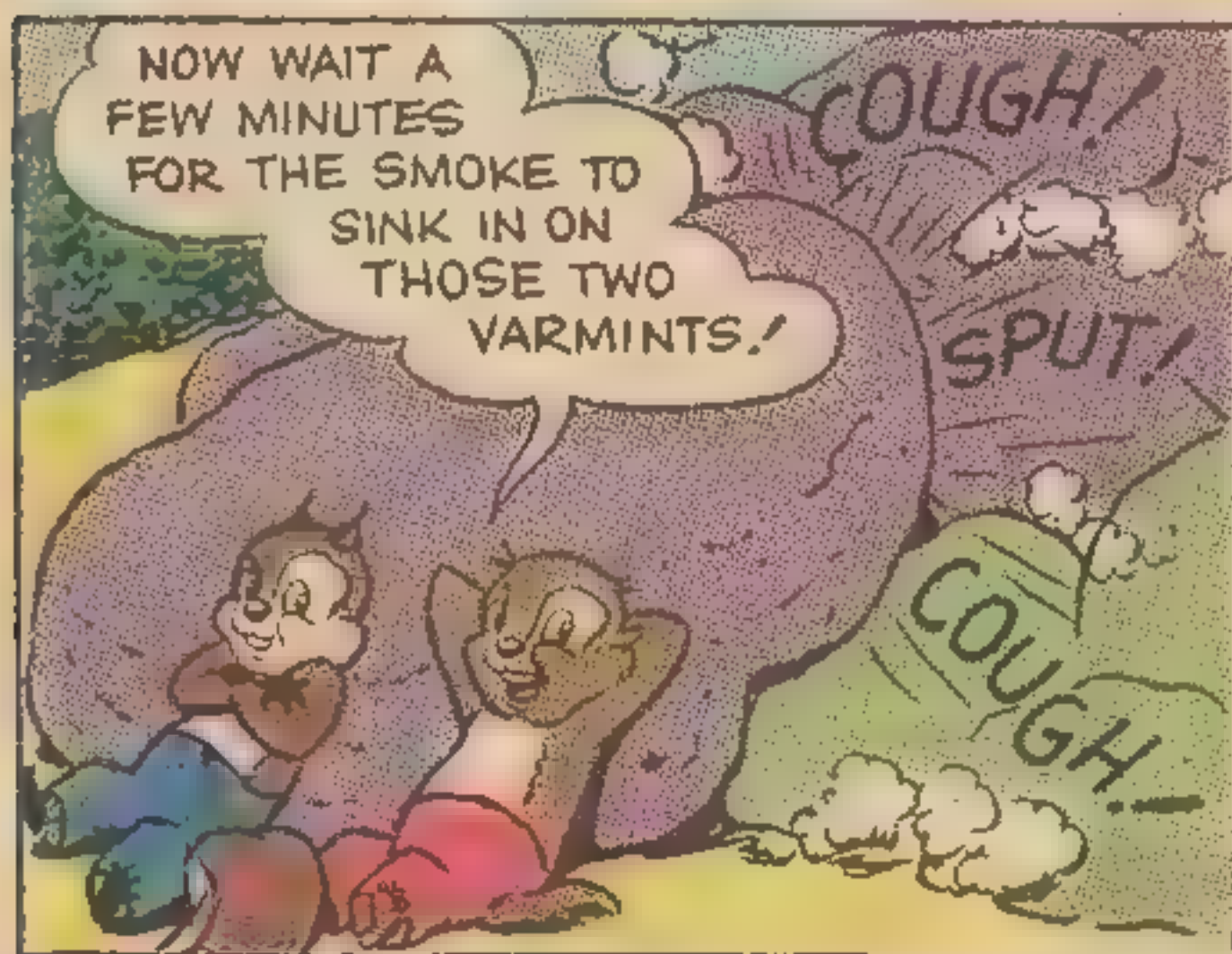
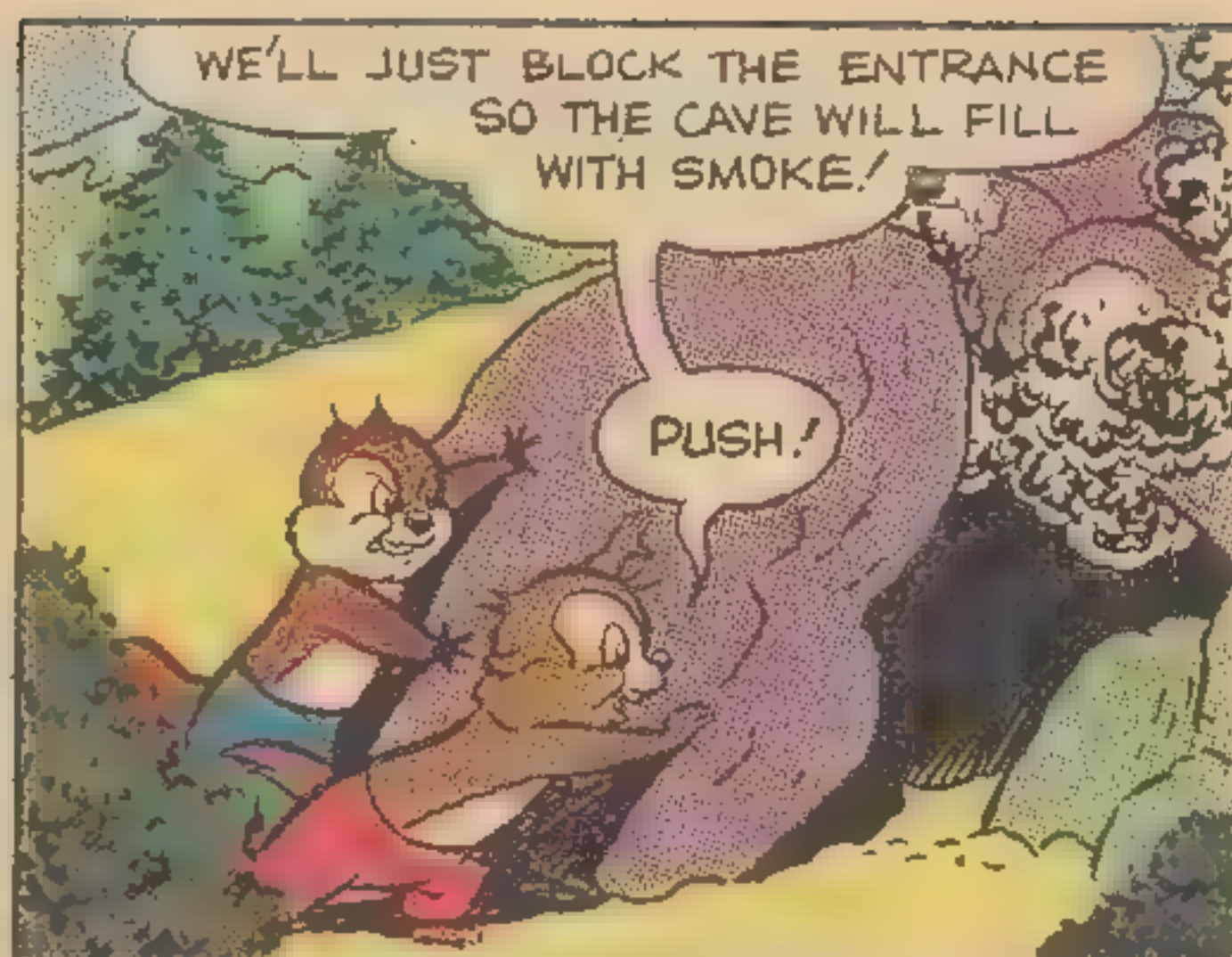
AND I'M
GETTING WEARY
OF IT! WE
MAY NOT
BE SO
LUCKY NEXT
TIME!

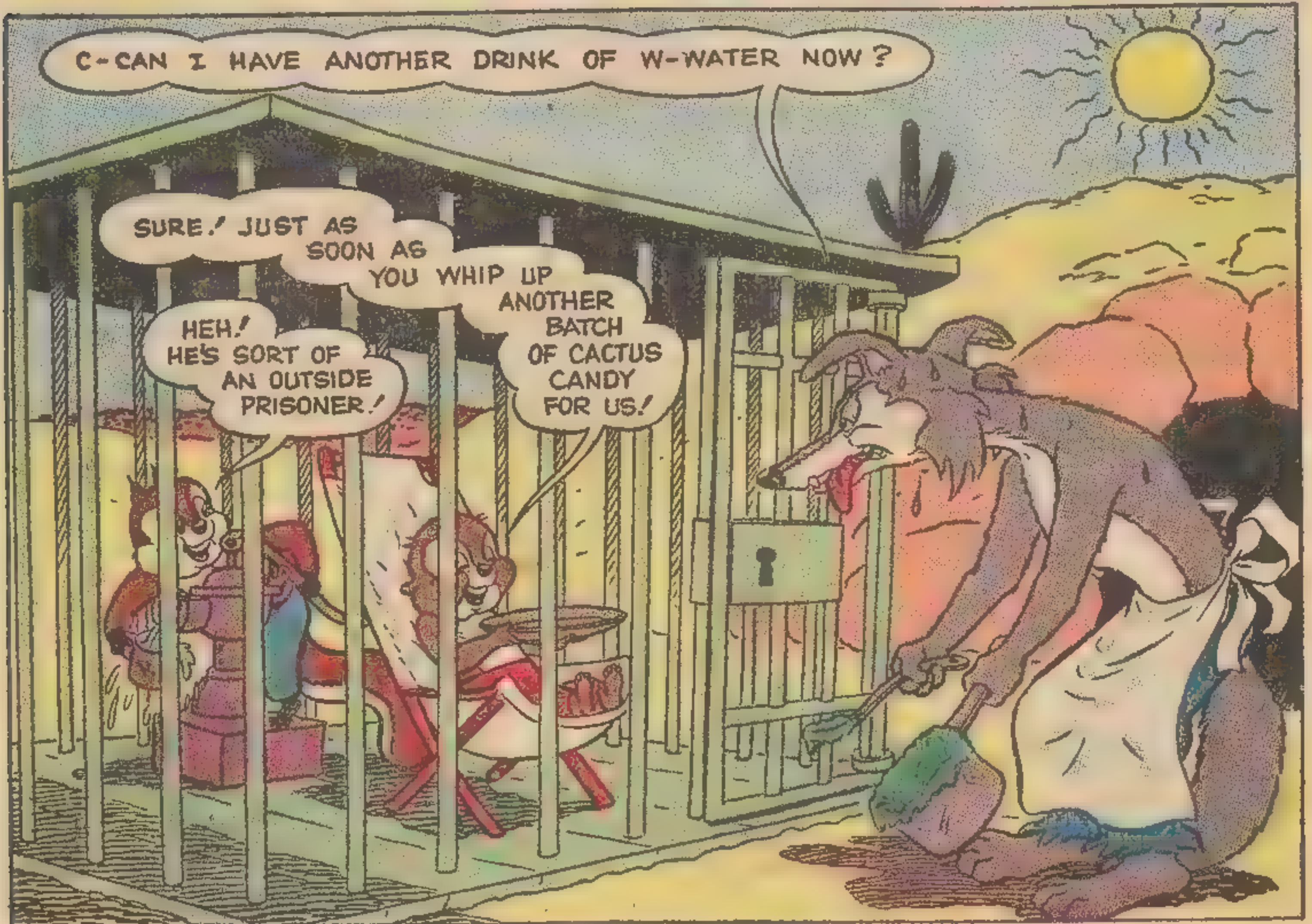
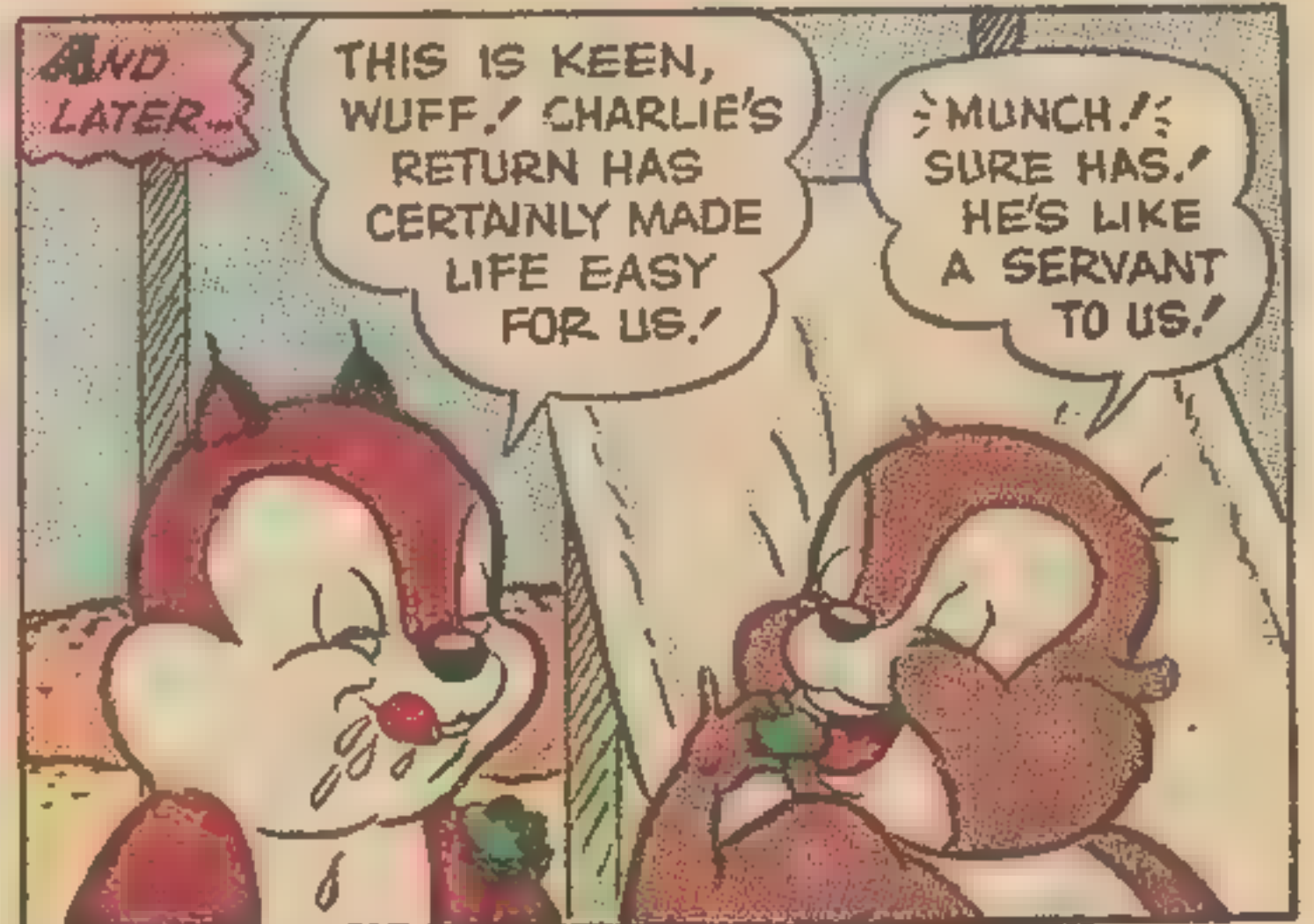
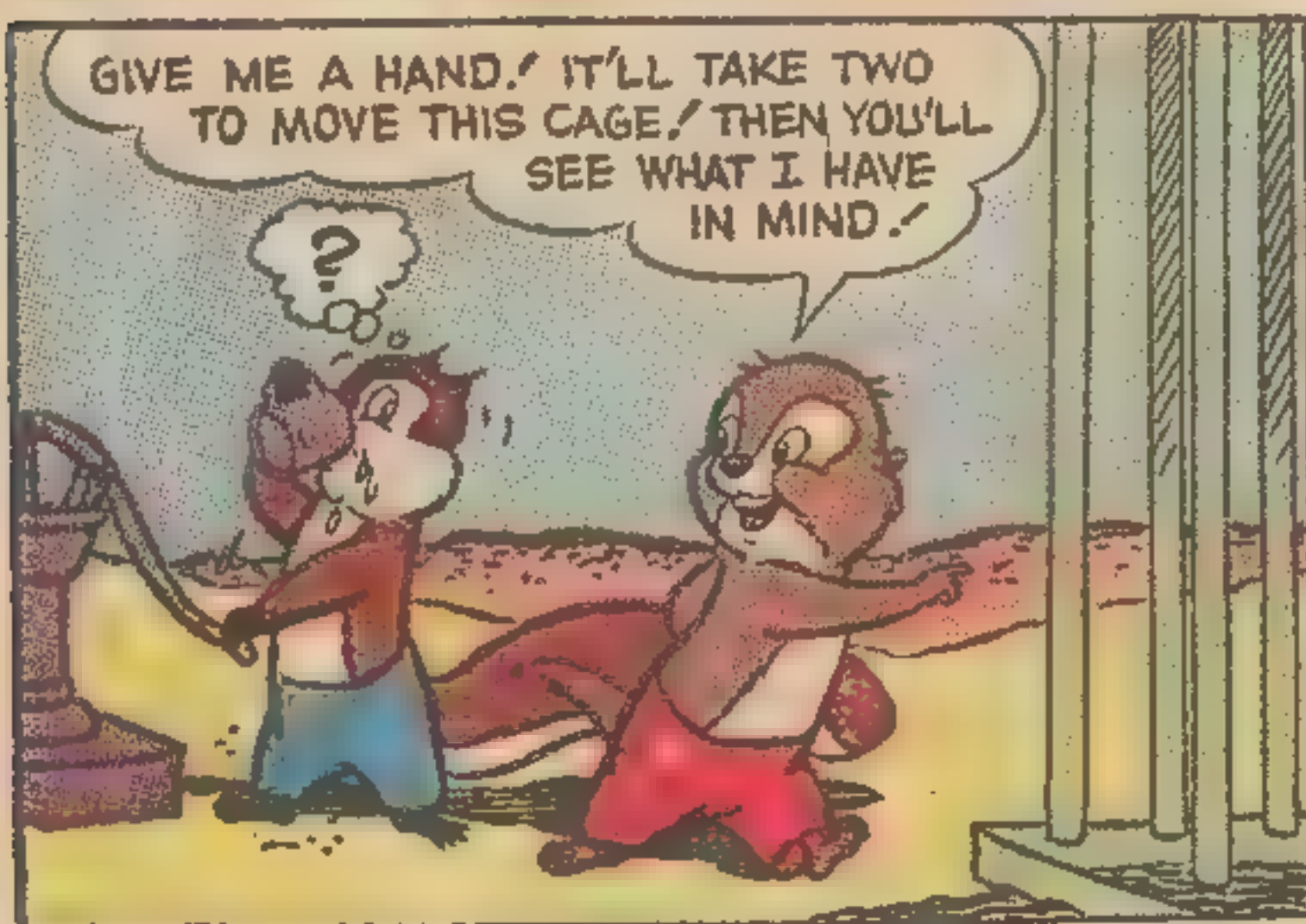
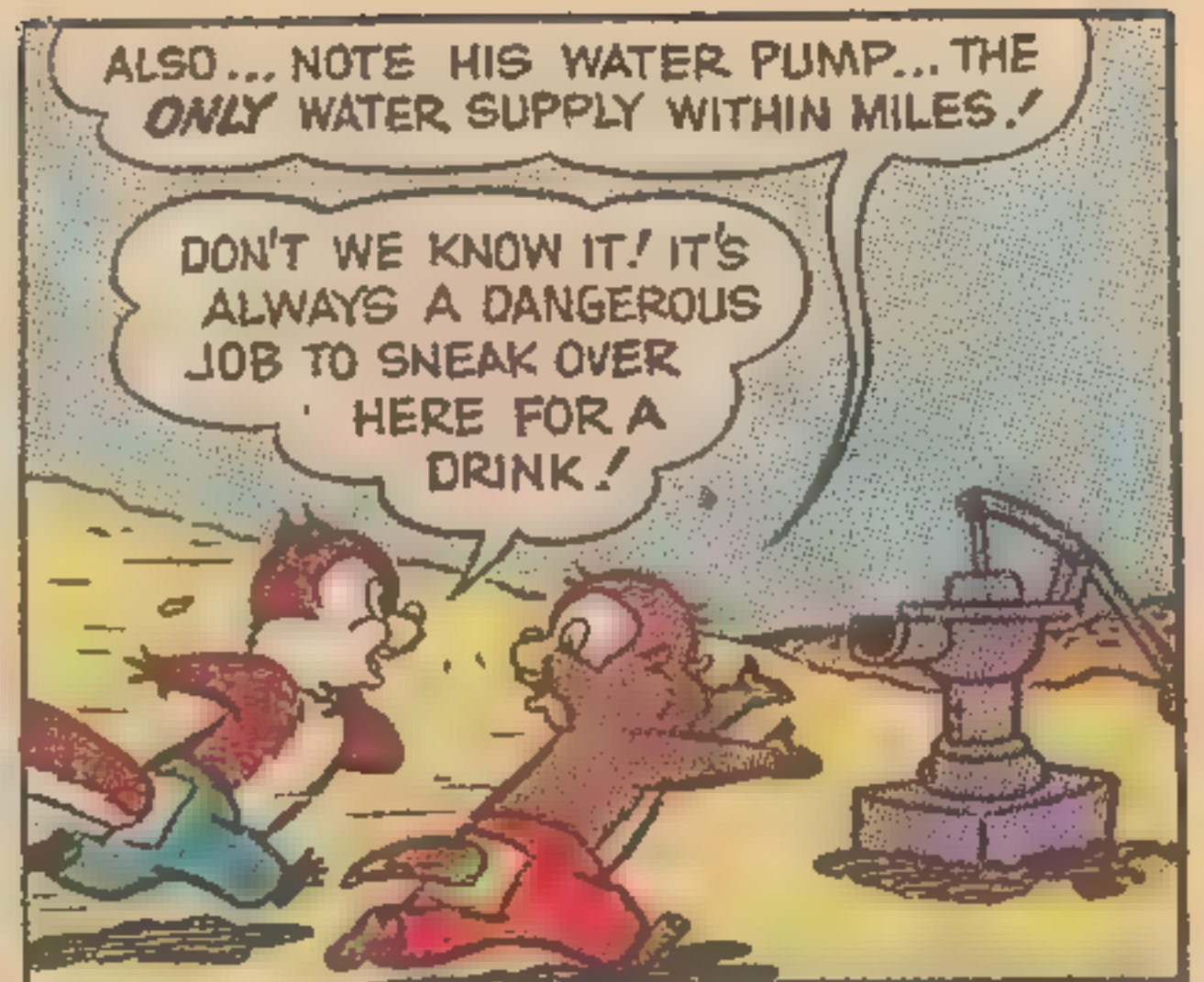
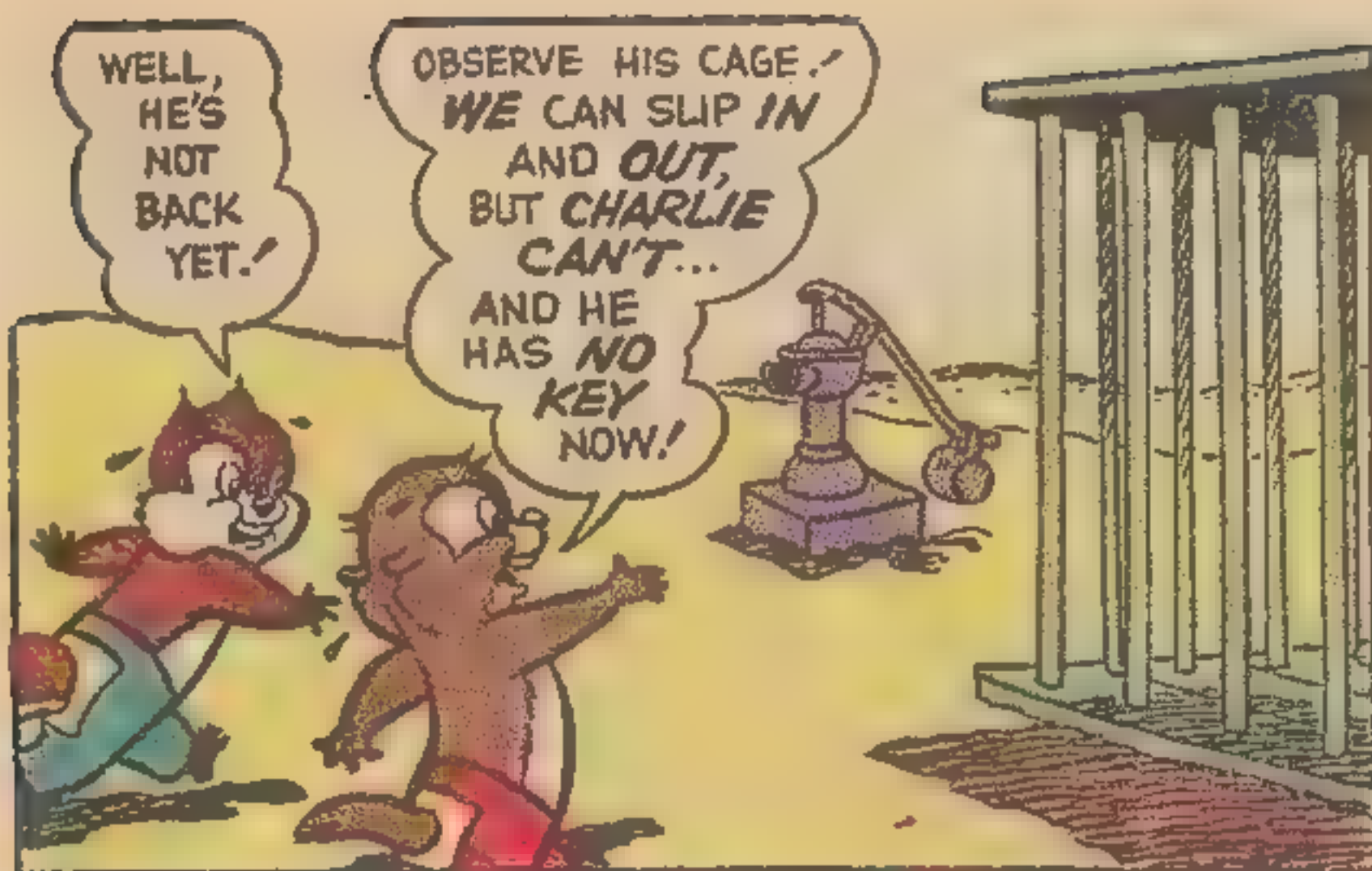
SAMMY! LET'S TAKE A REST
FROM CHARLIE! A
CAMPING TRIP TO
THE MOUNTAINS!

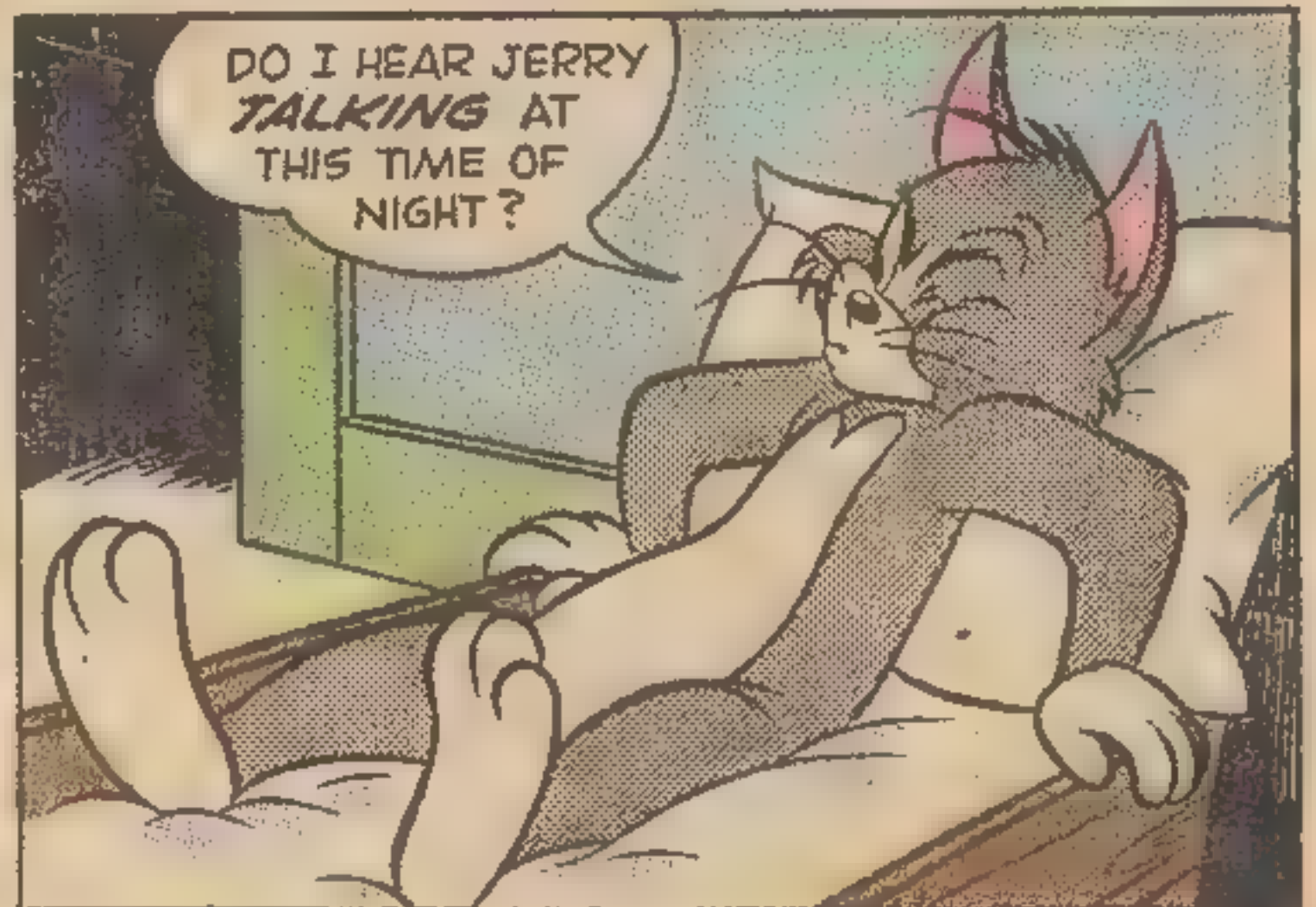
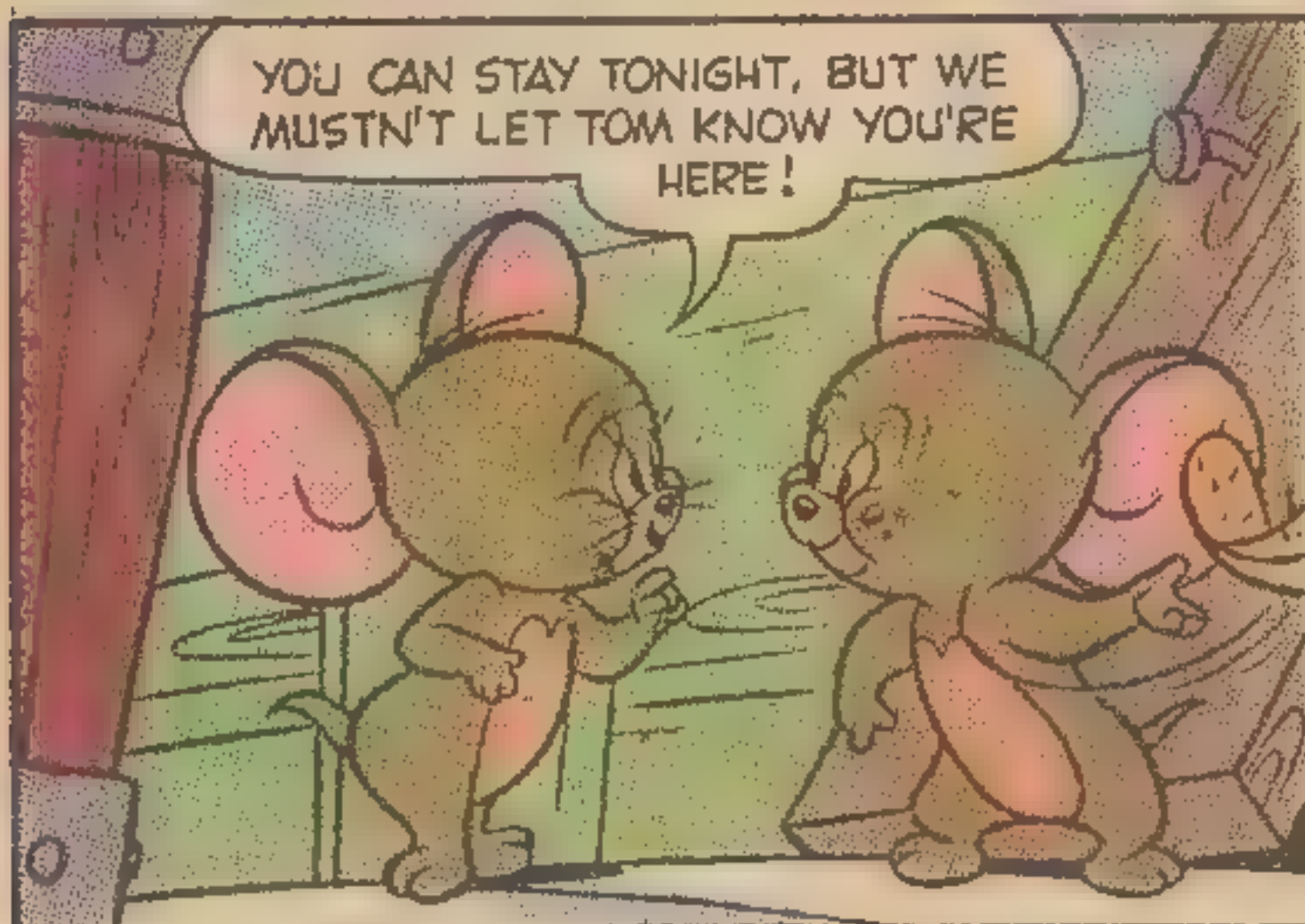
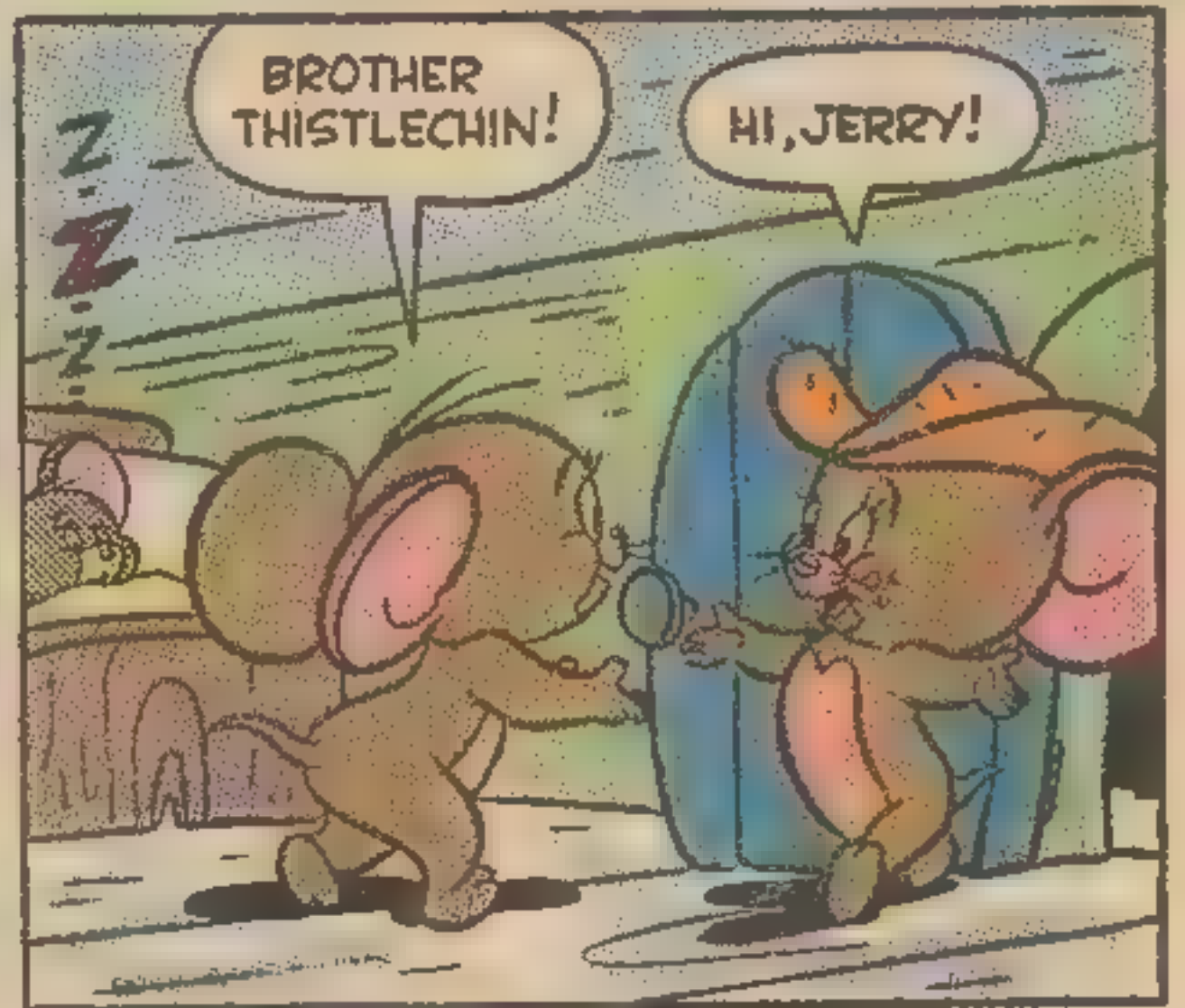
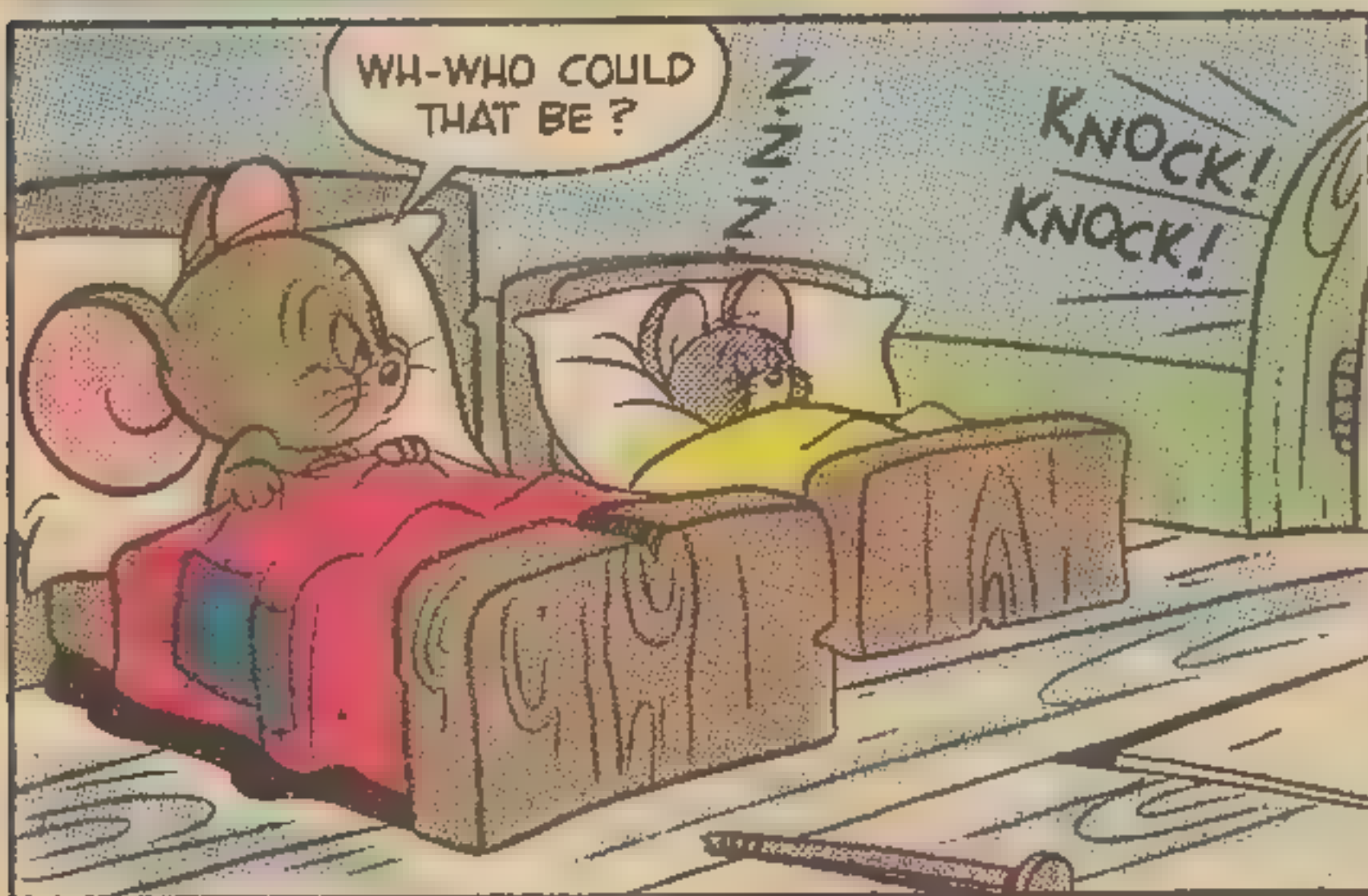
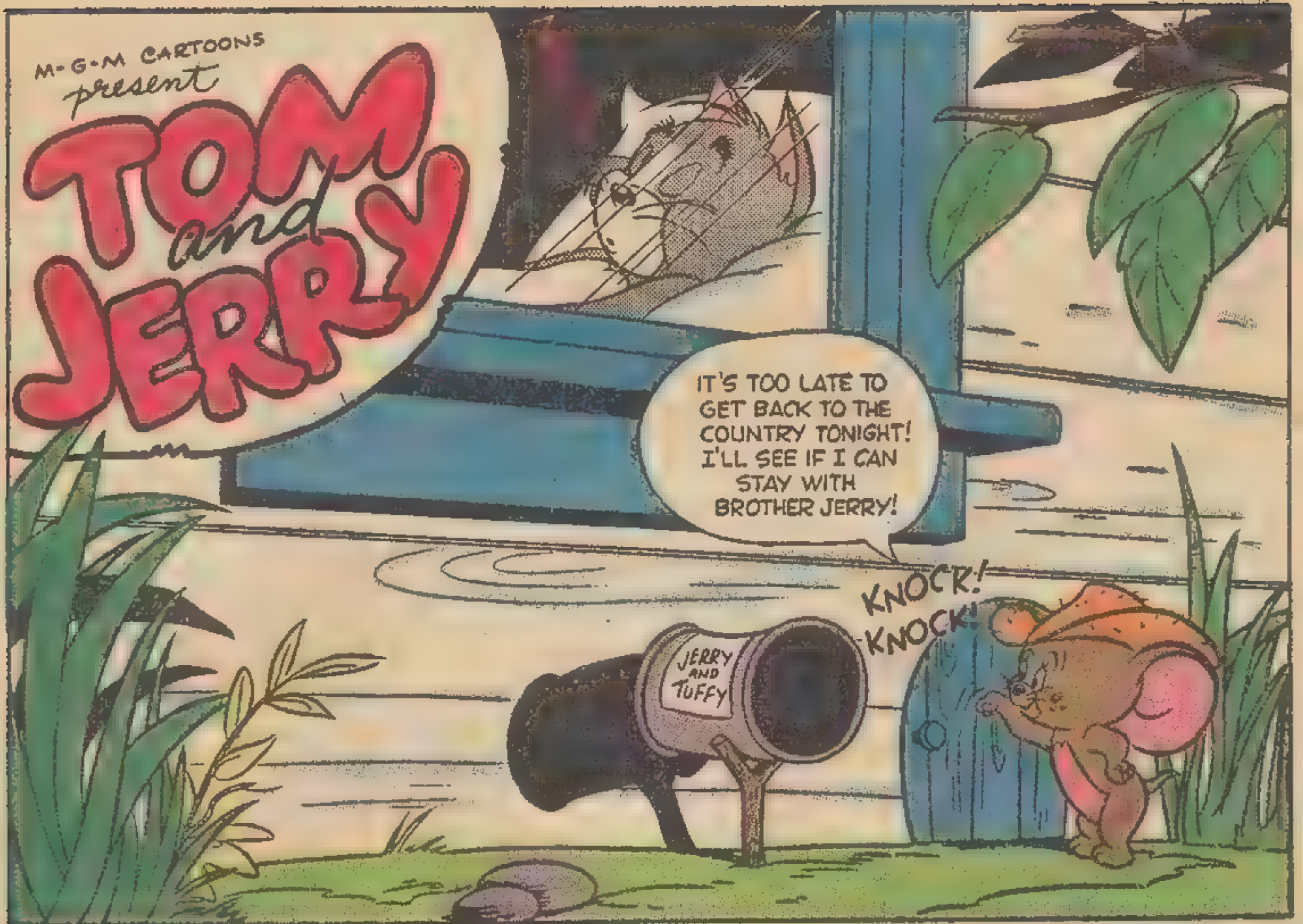
I'M FOR IT!

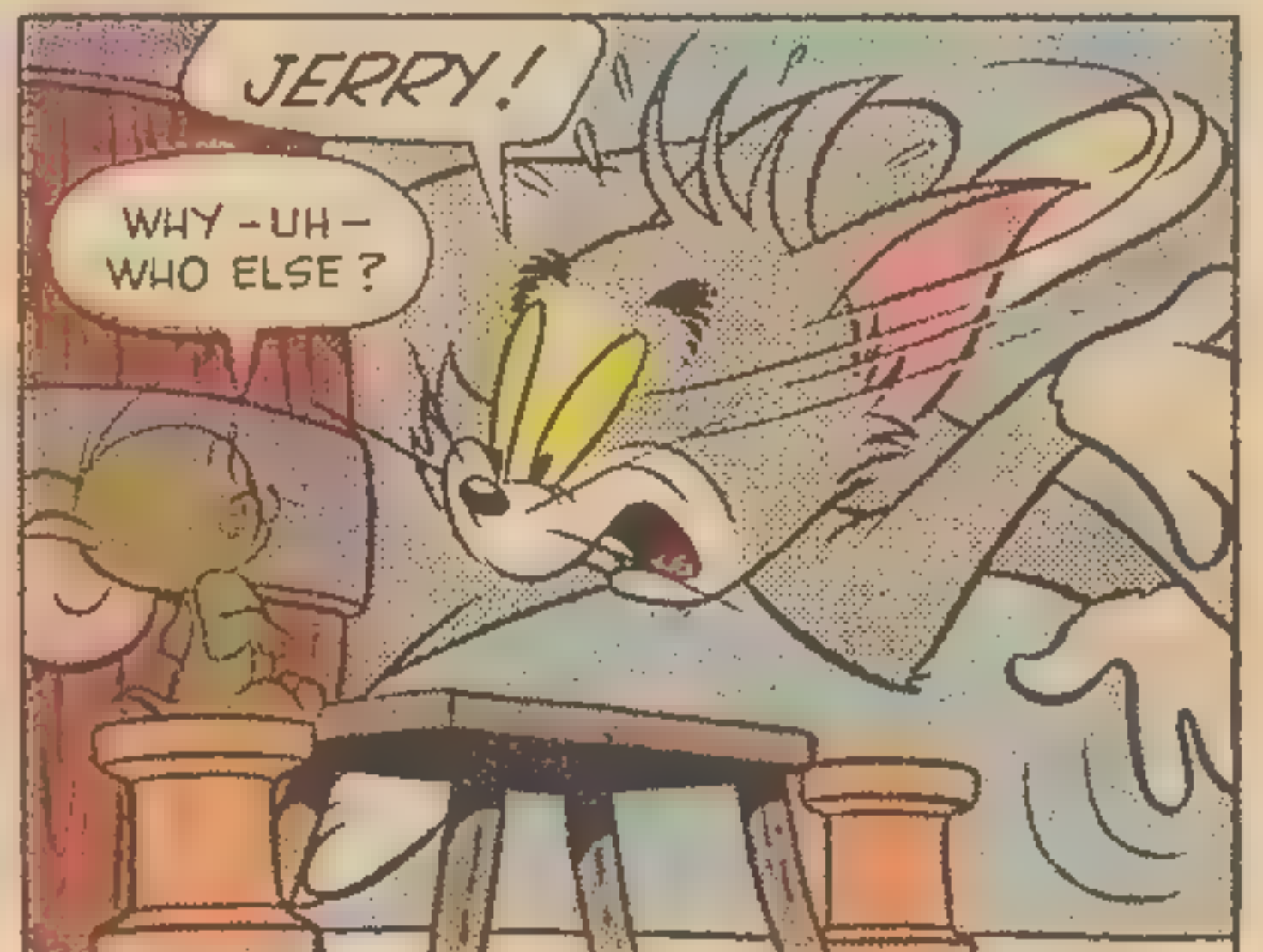
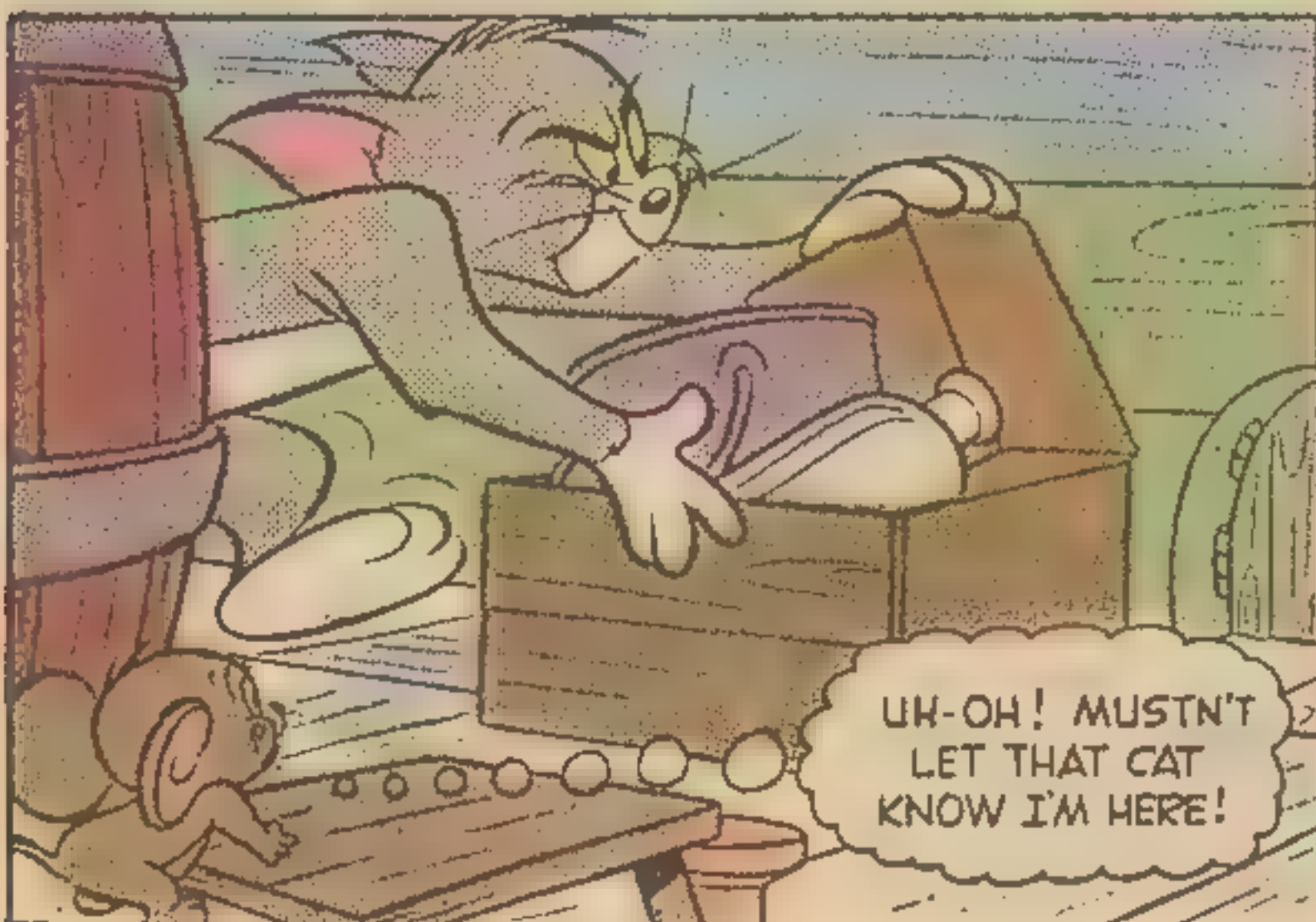
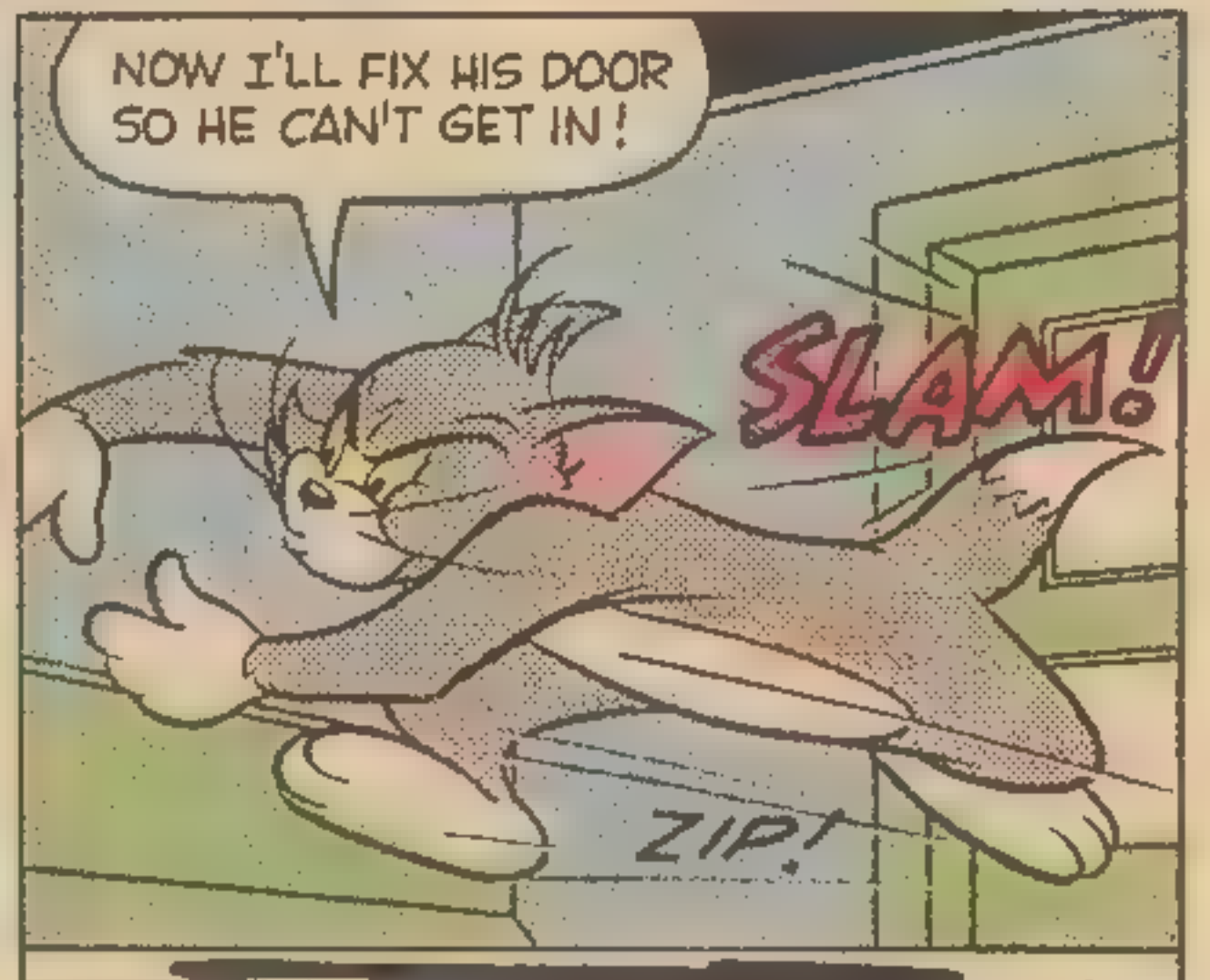
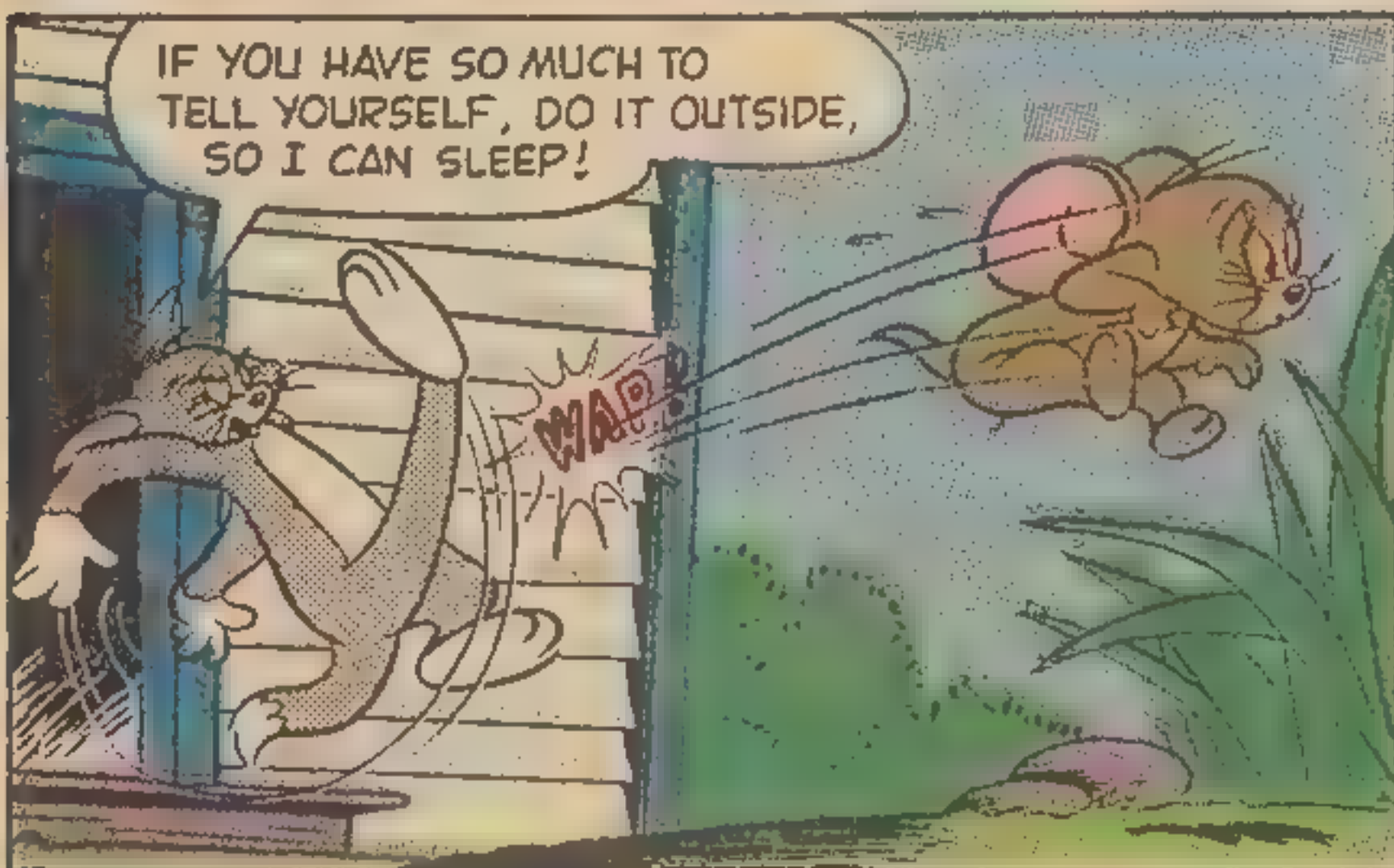
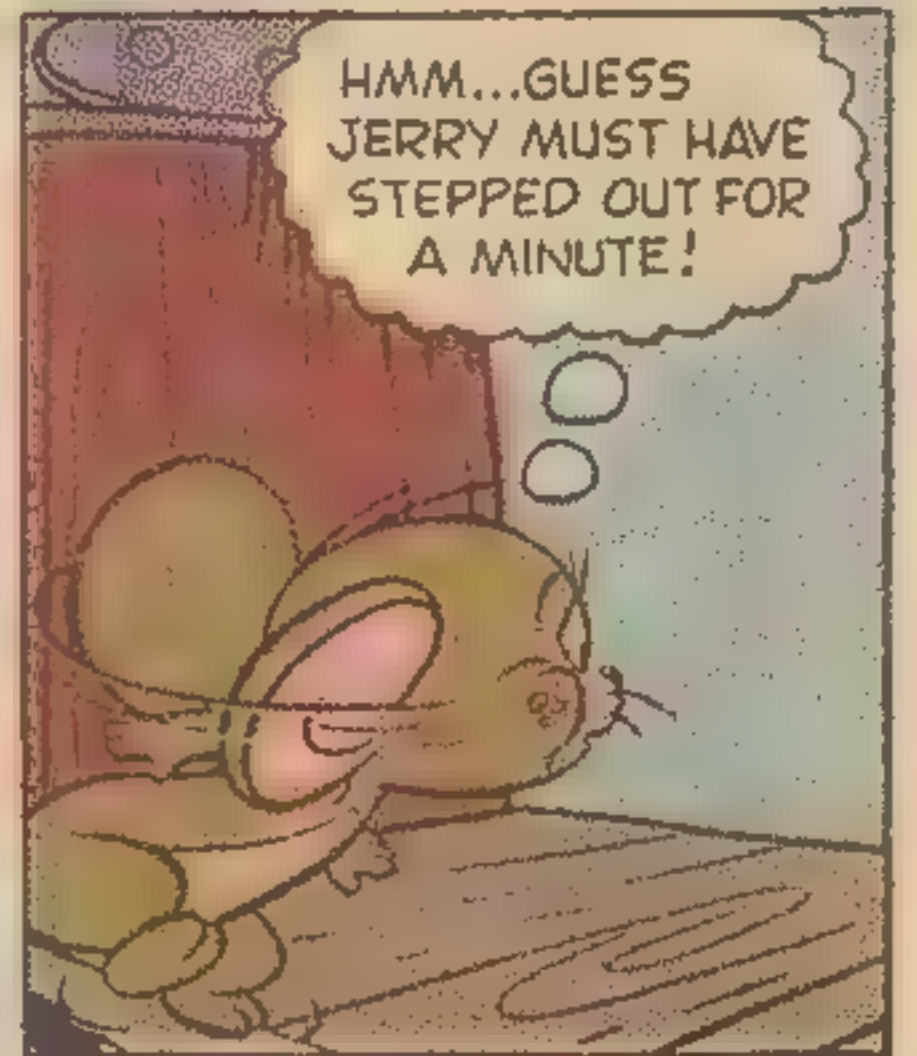
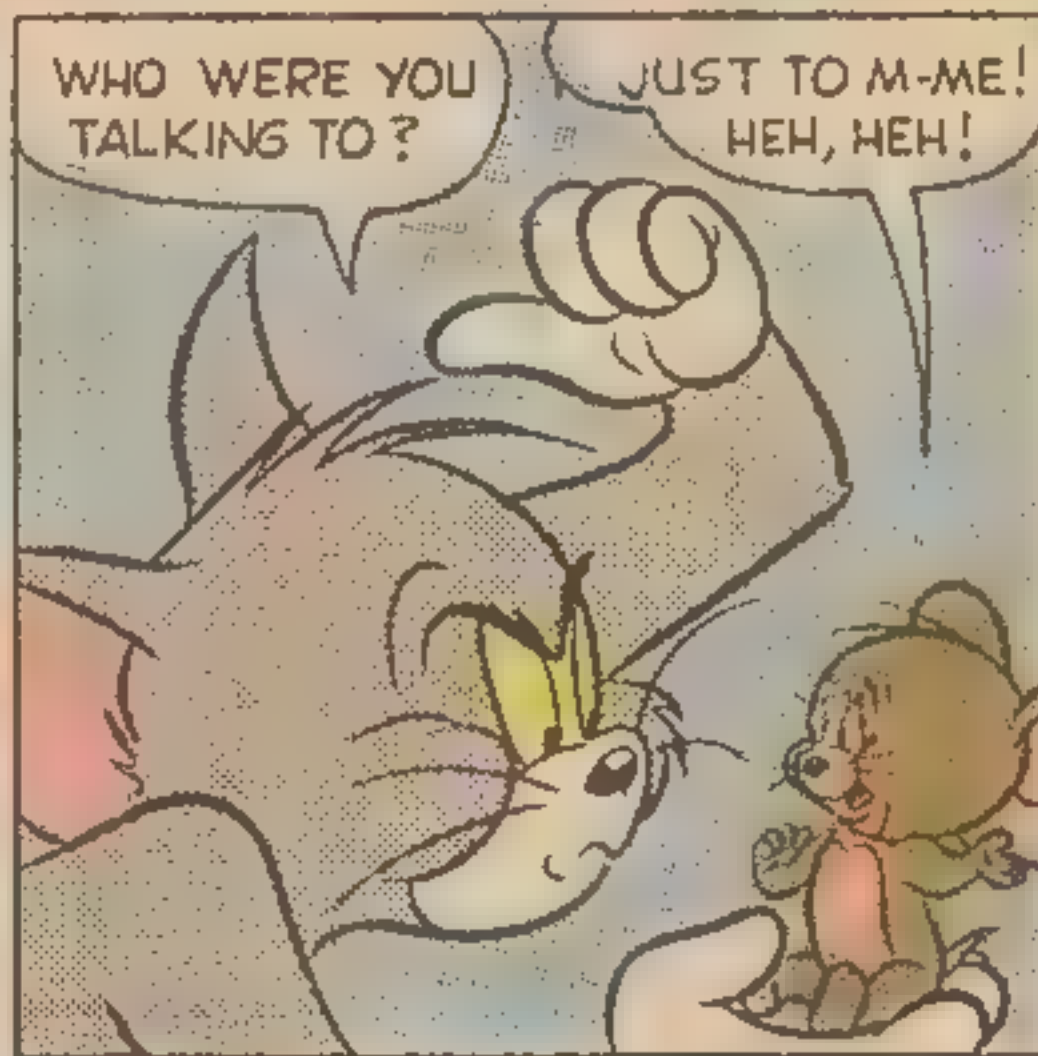
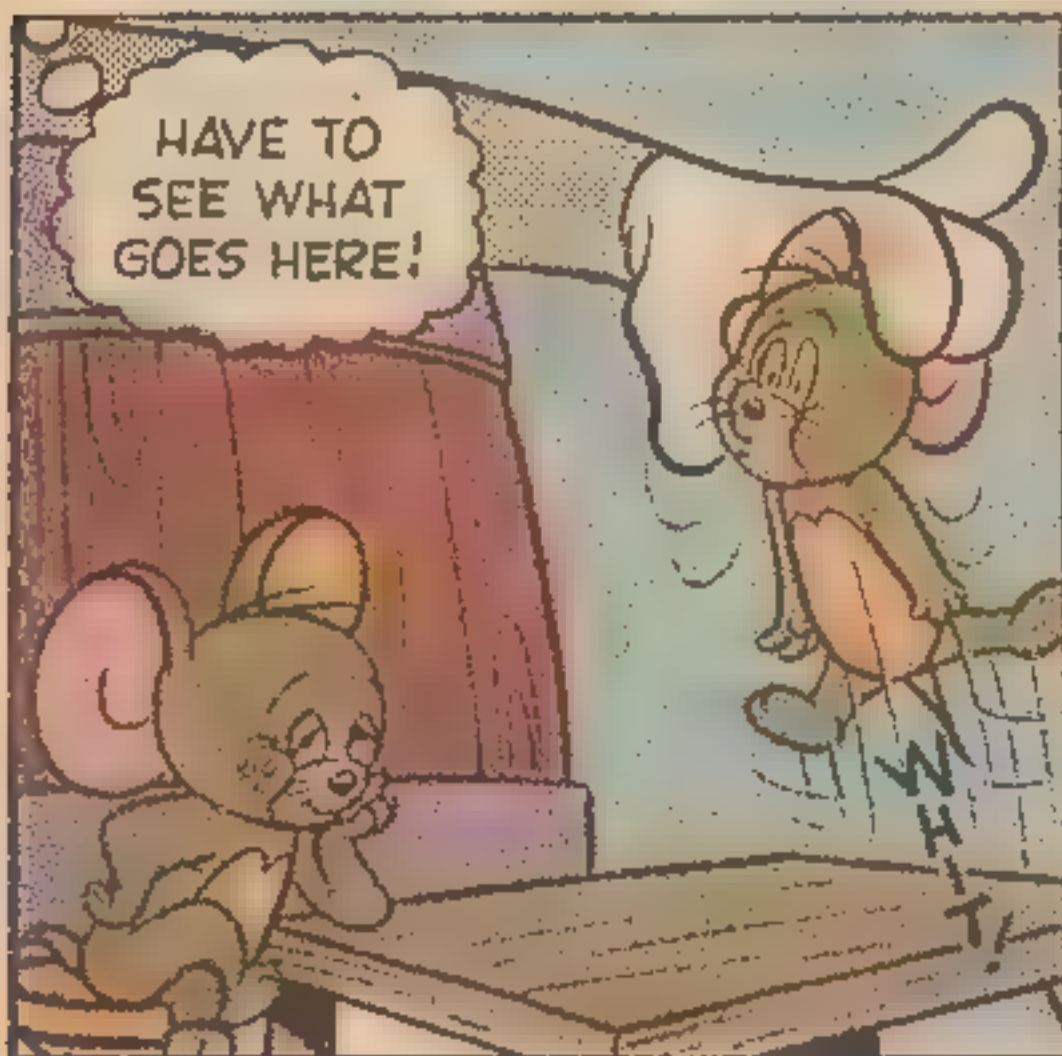
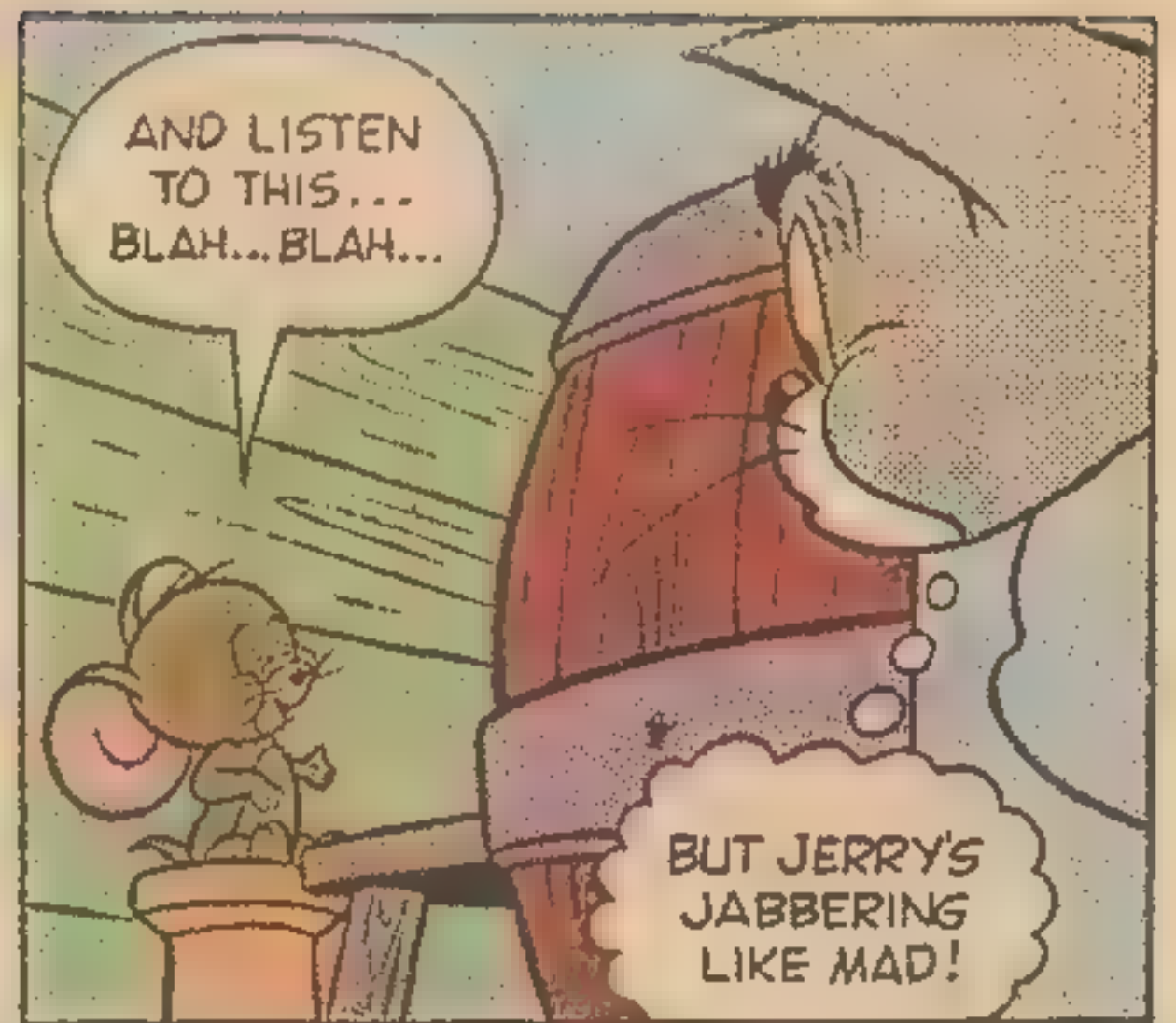
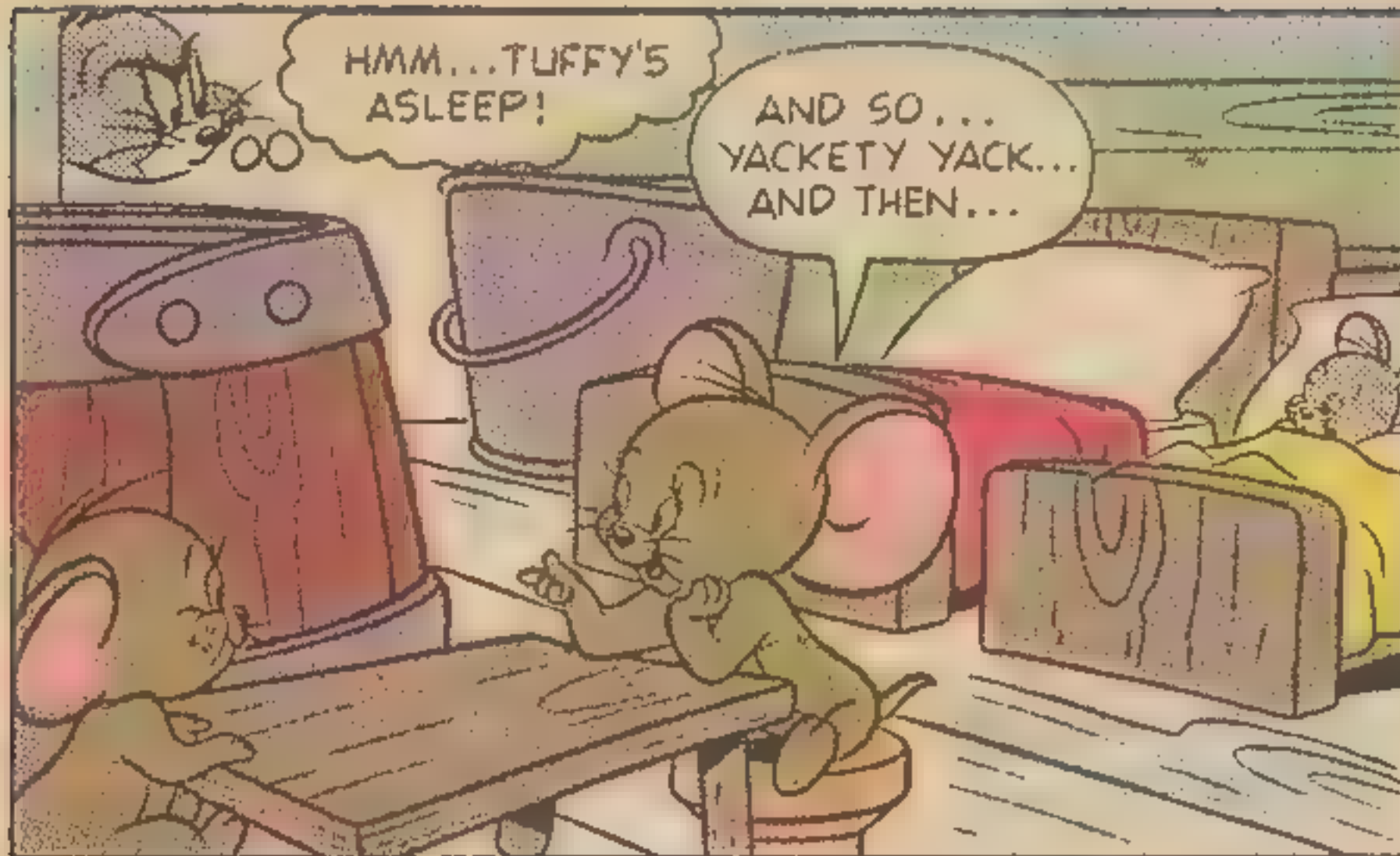


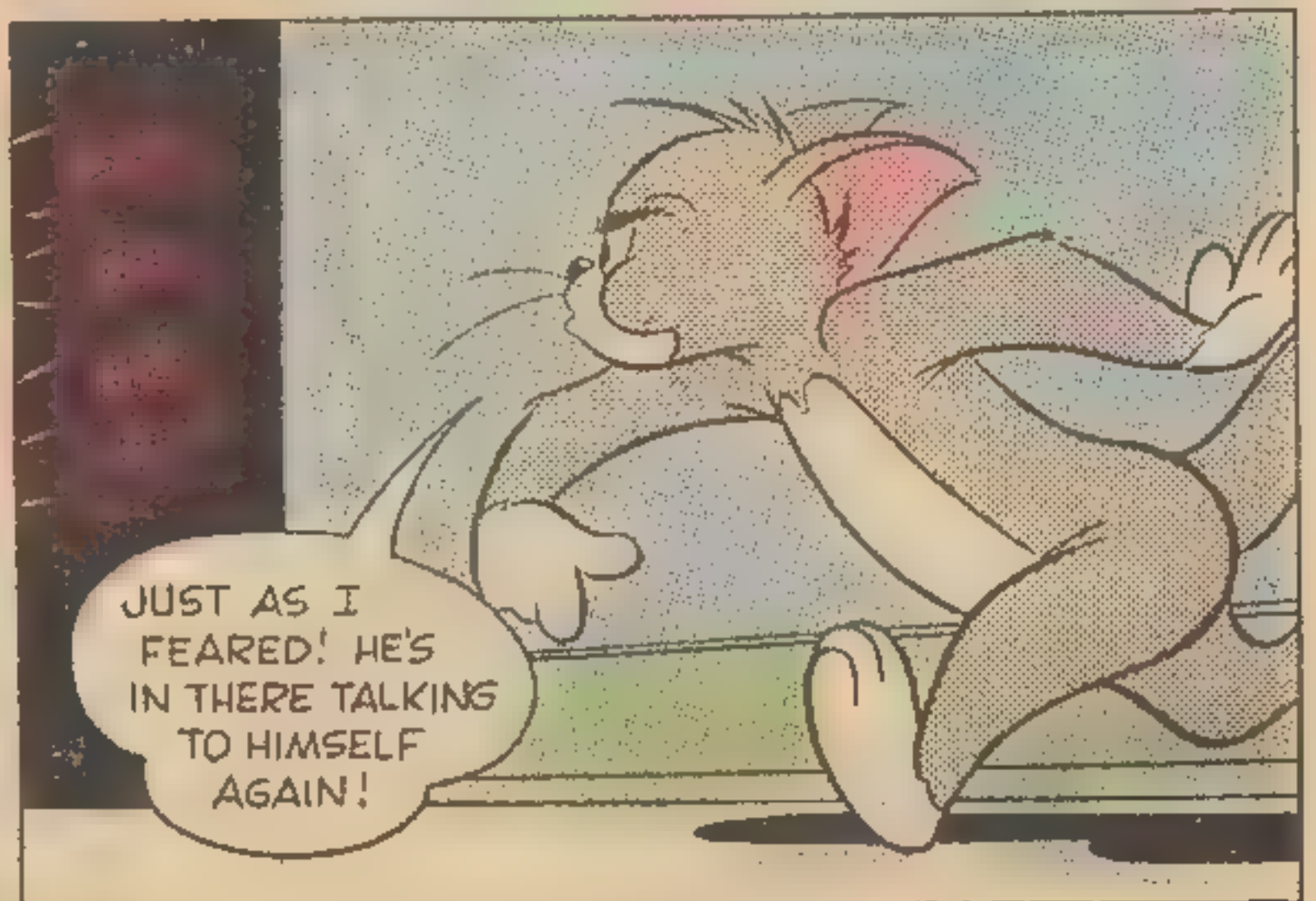
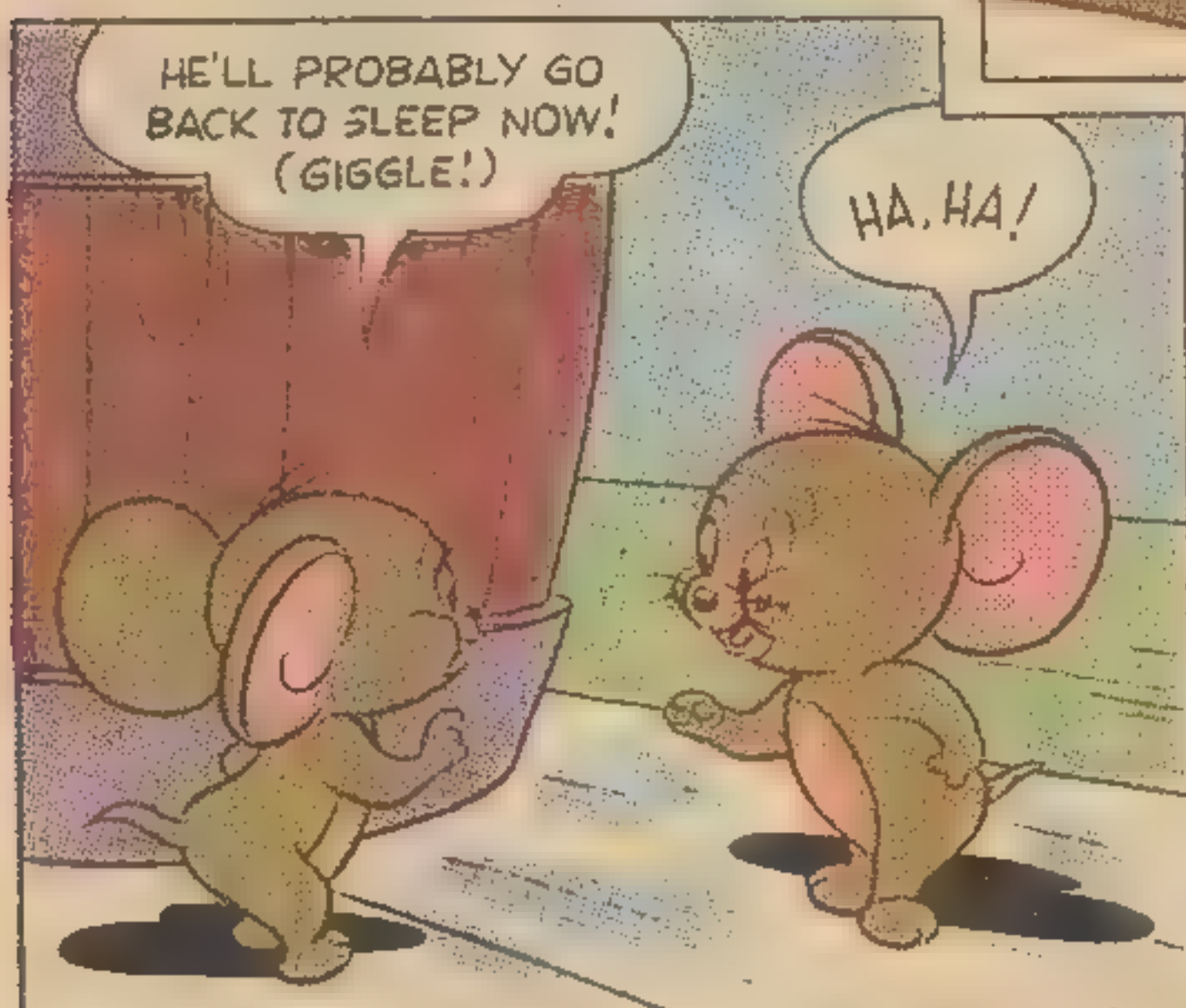
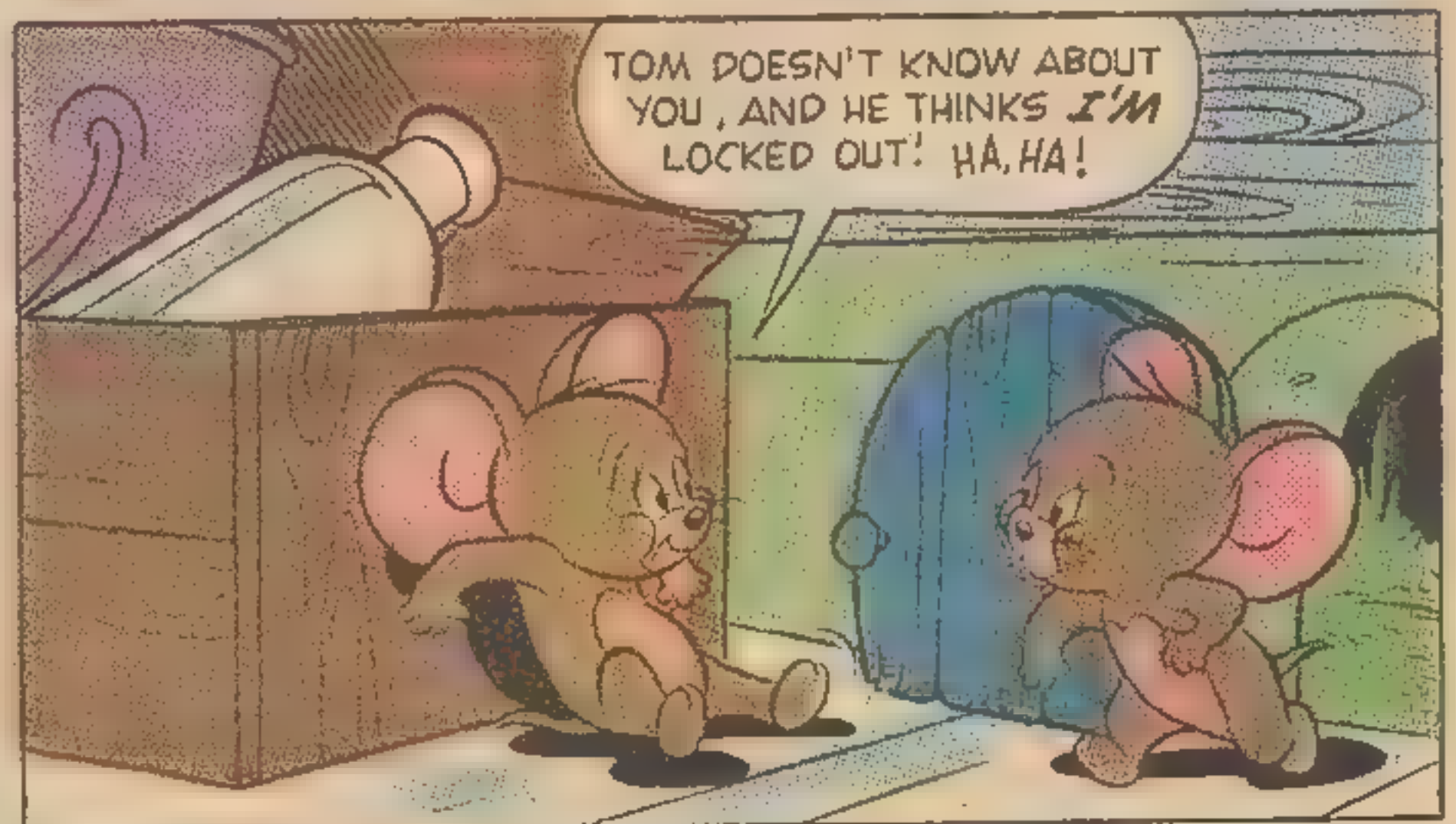
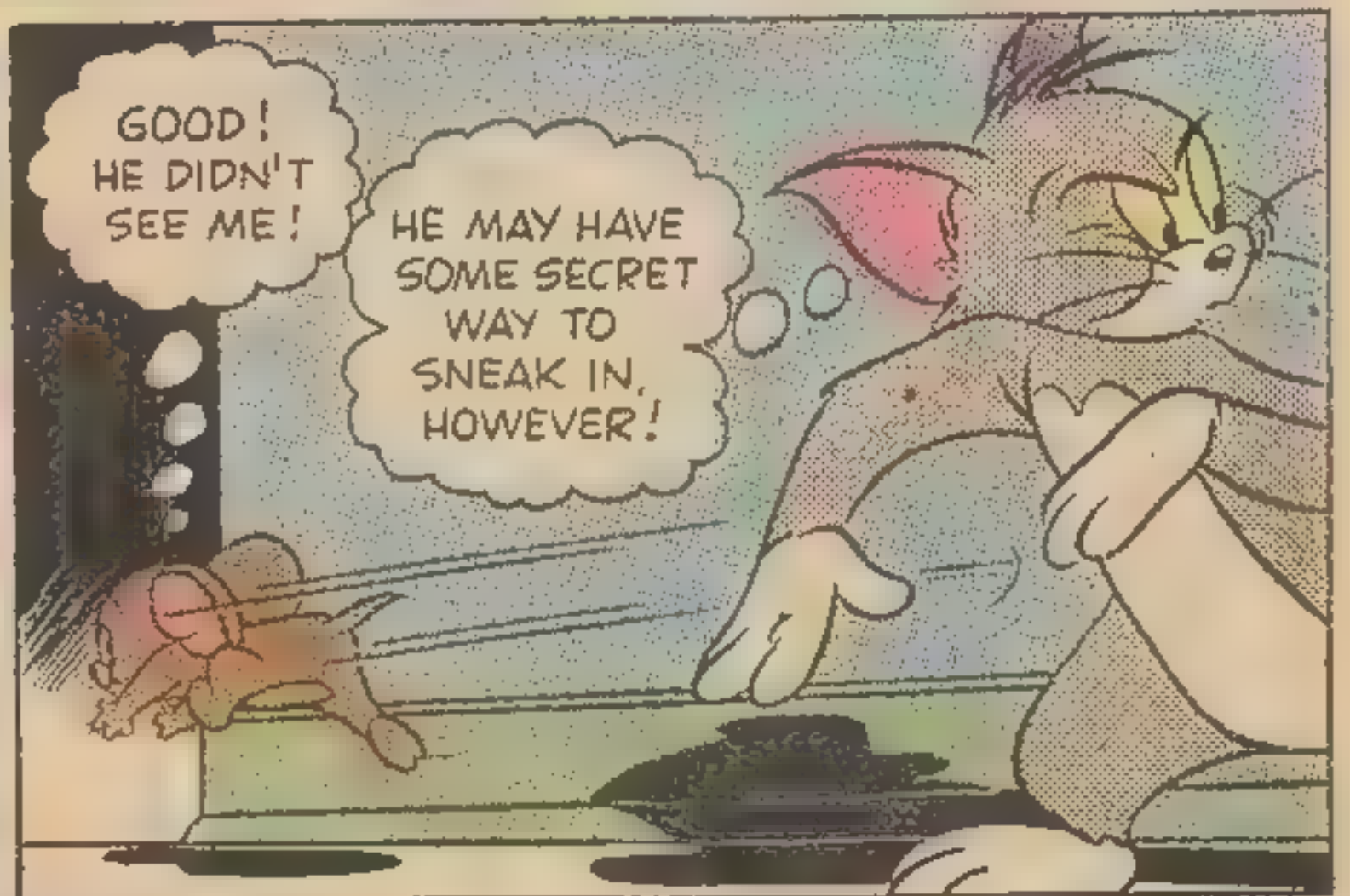
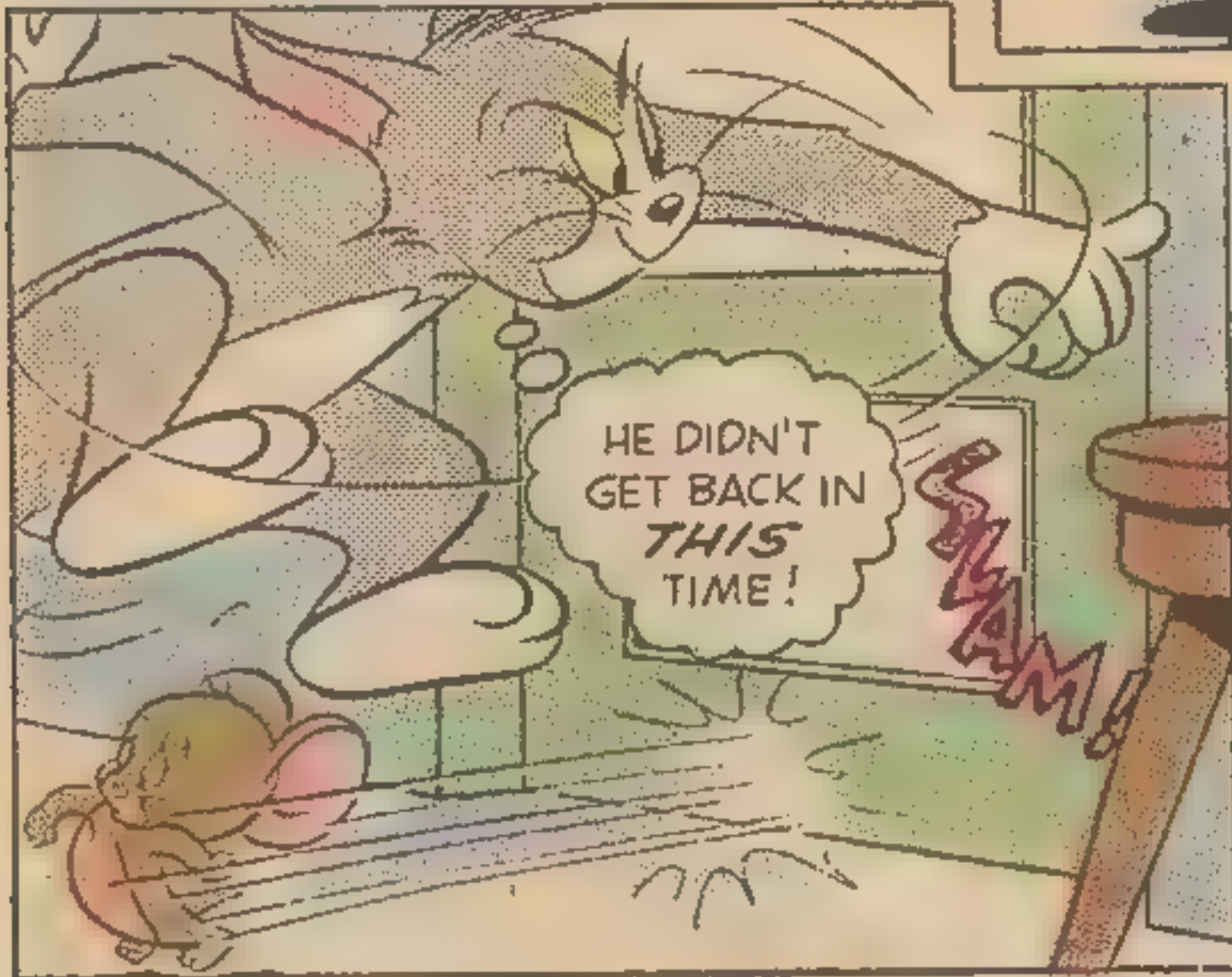
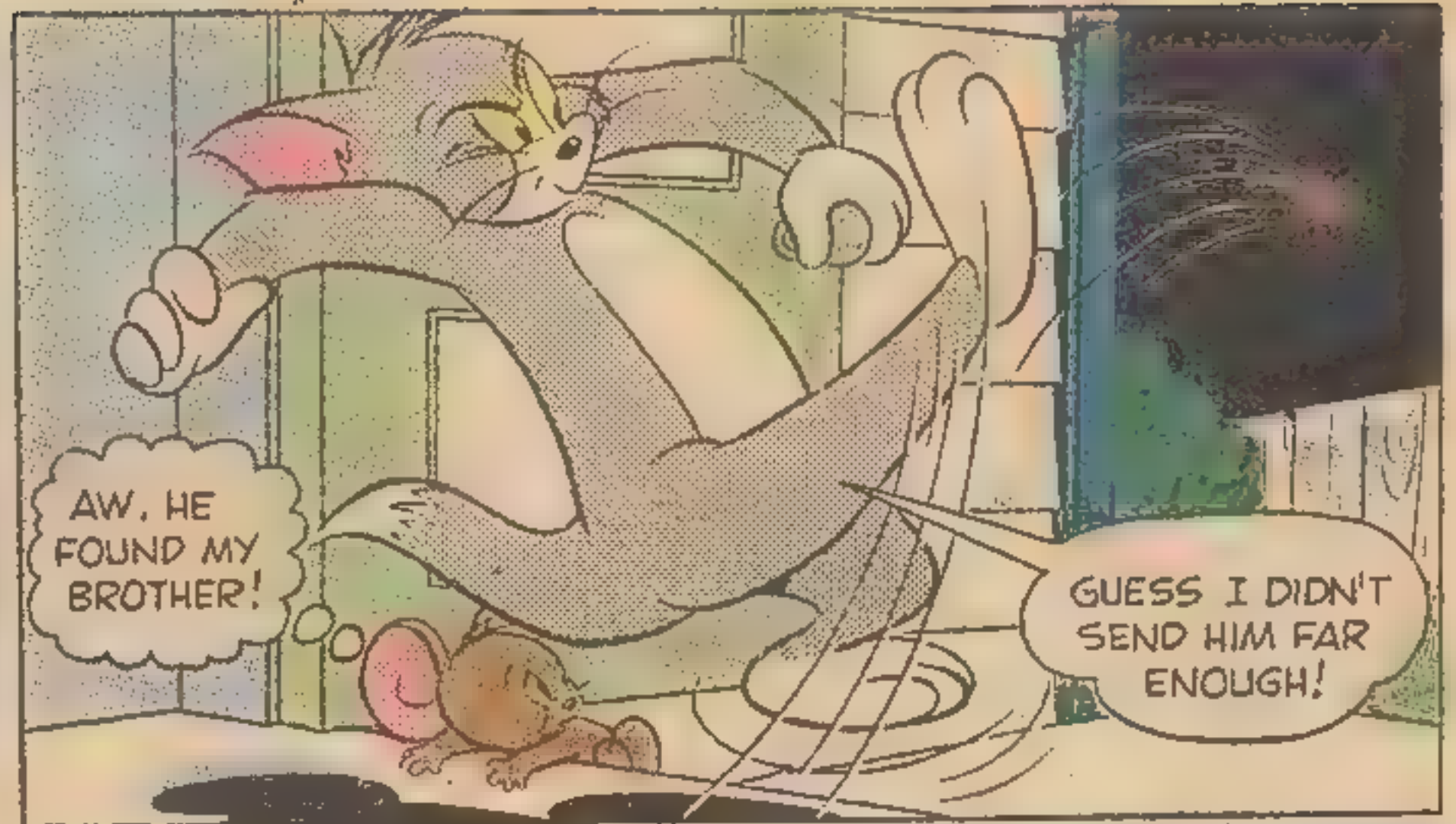
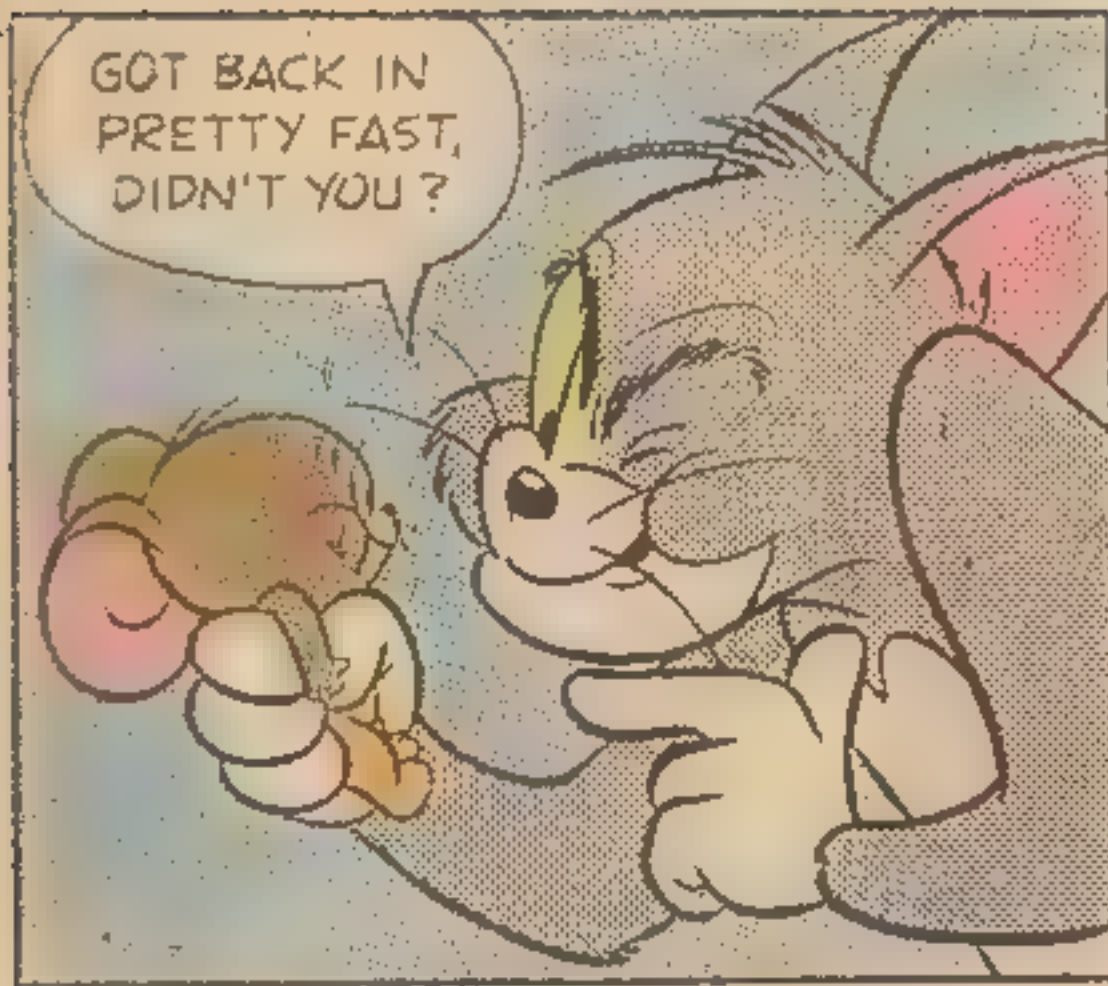


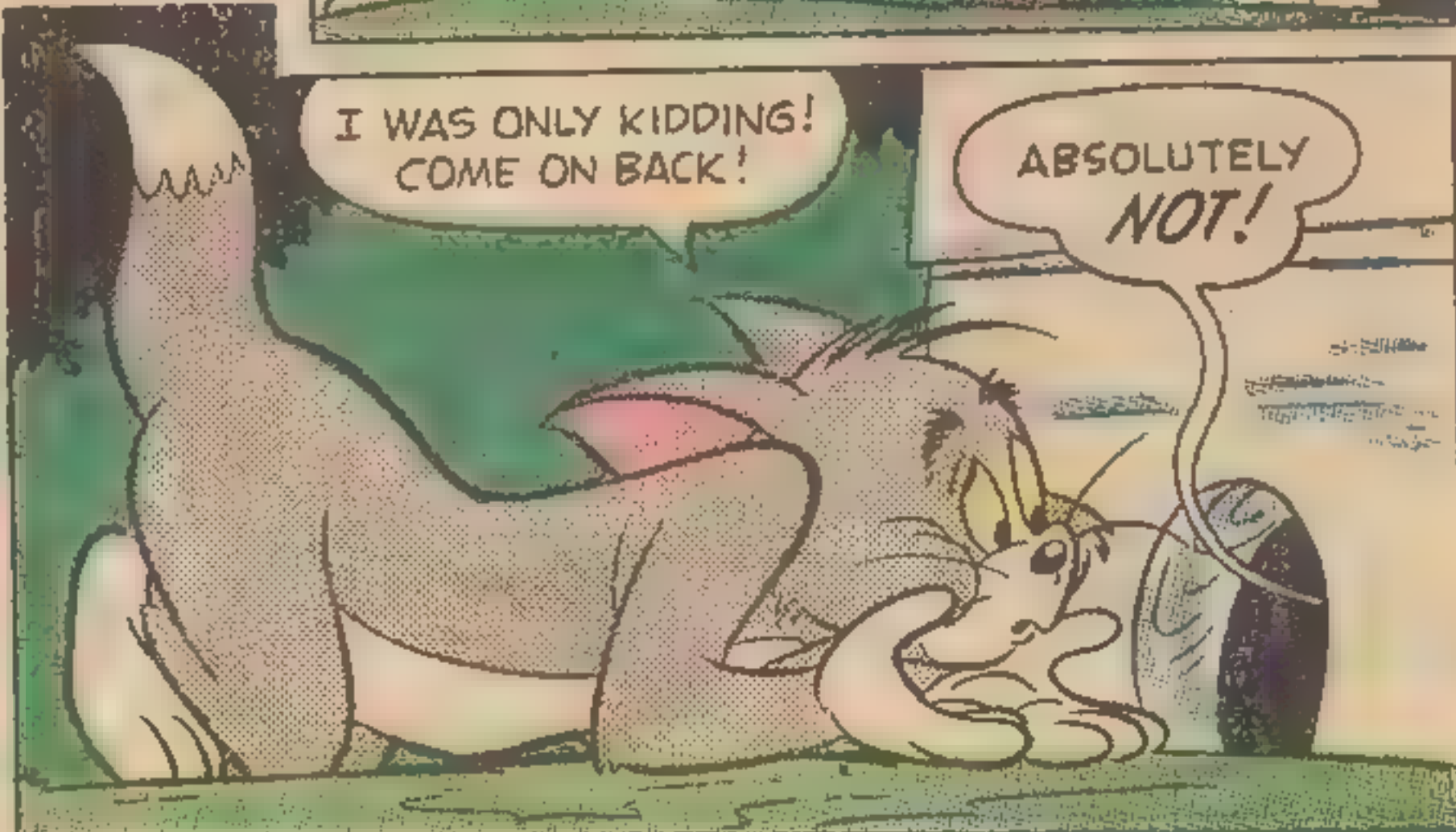
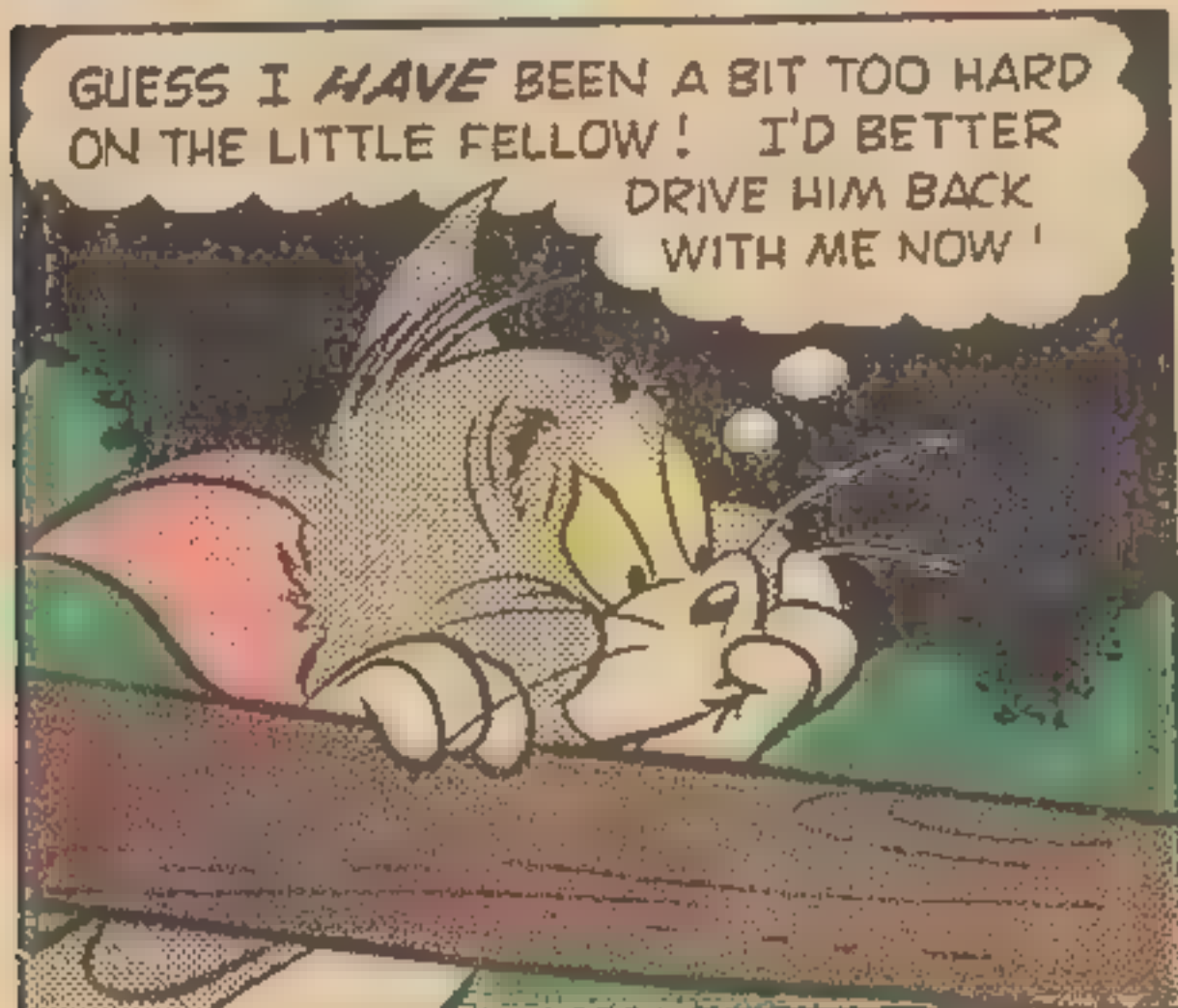
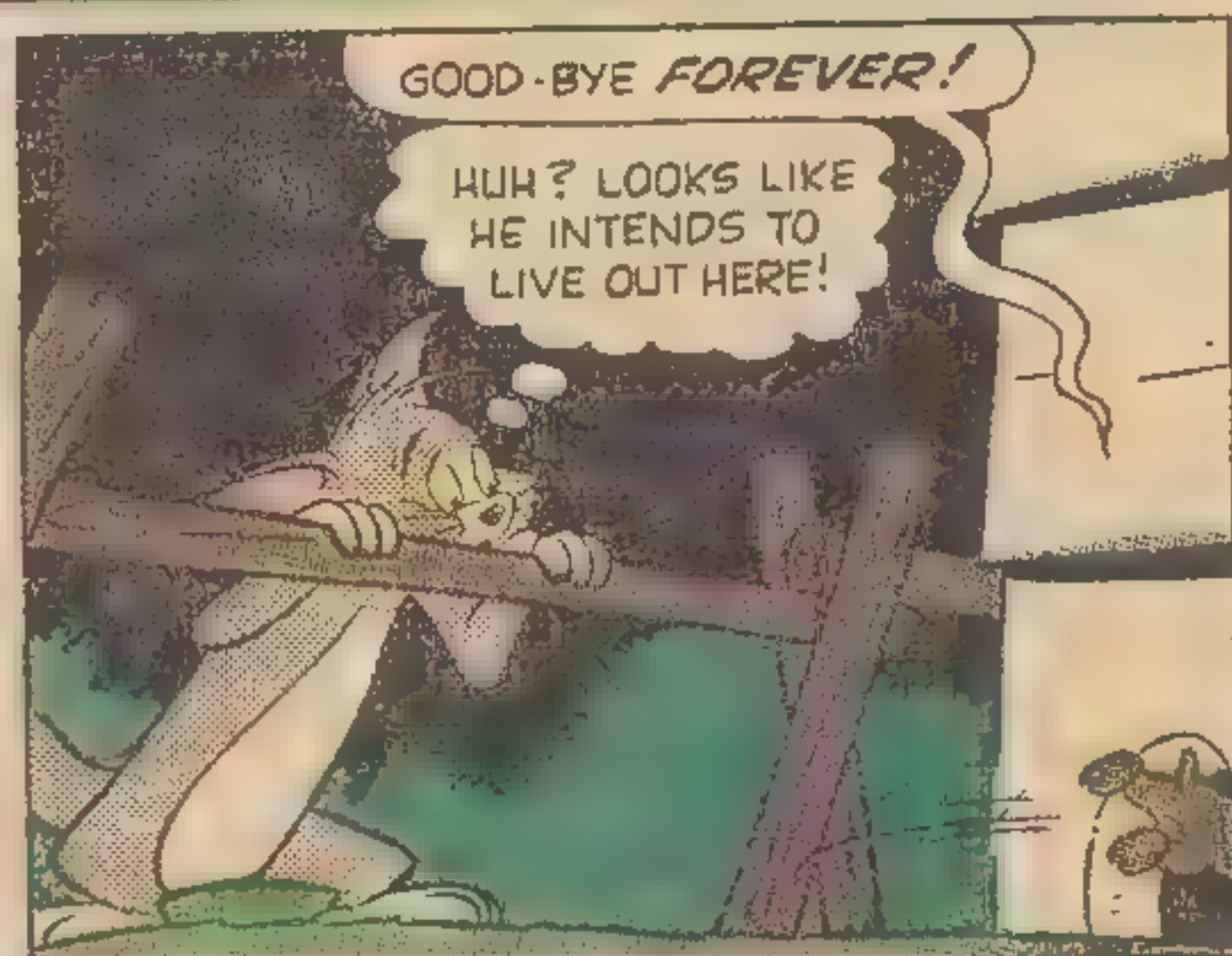
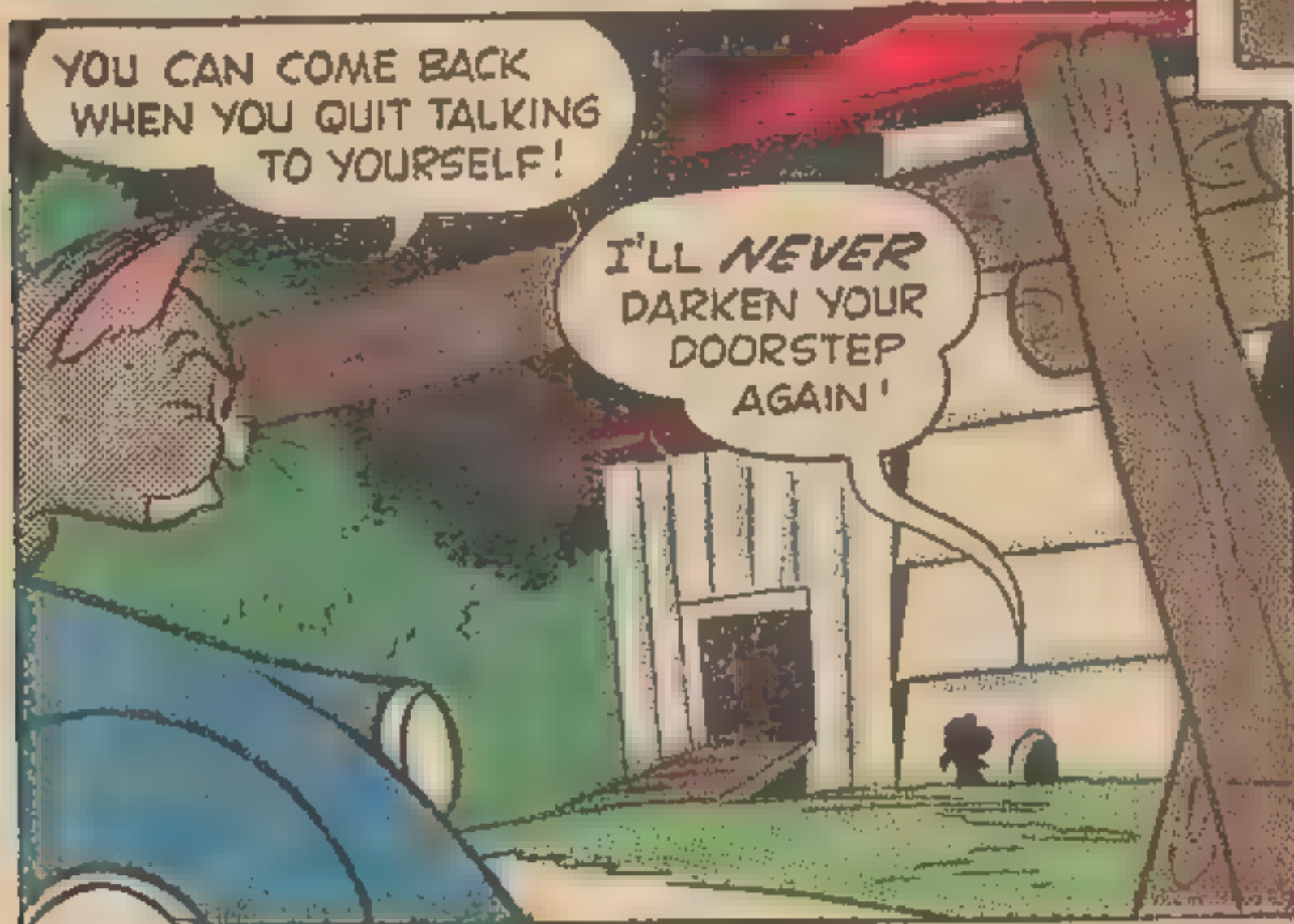
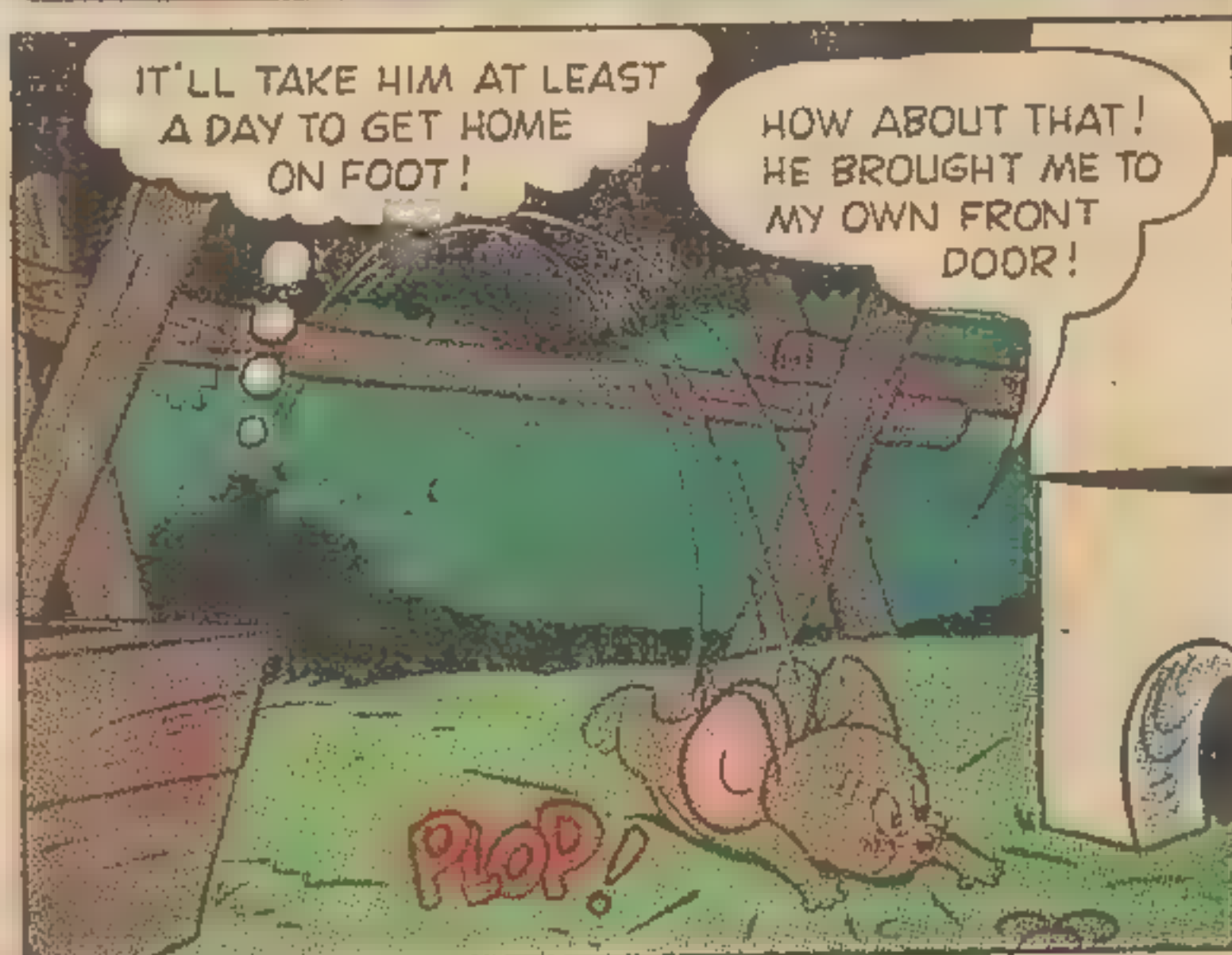
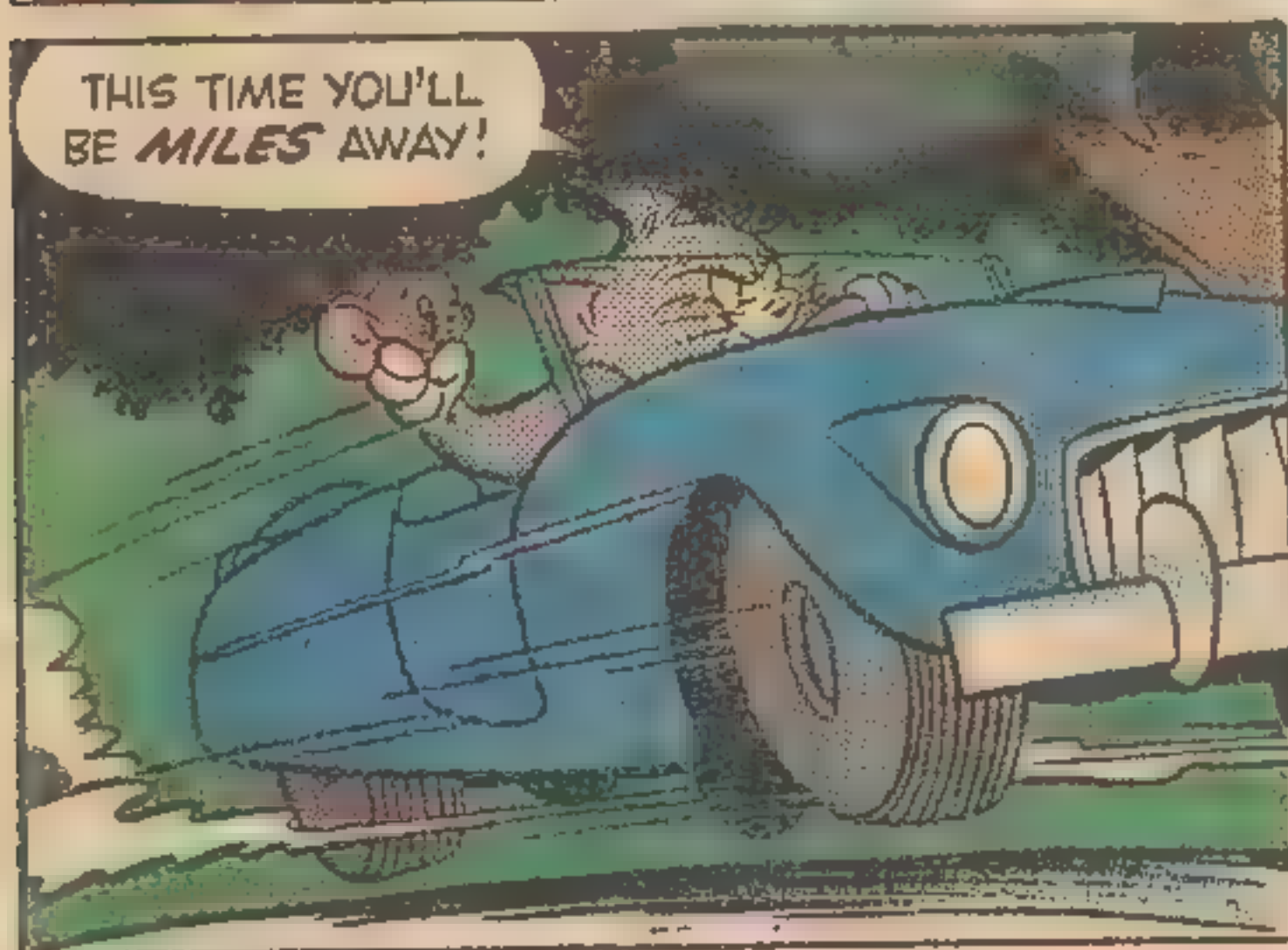
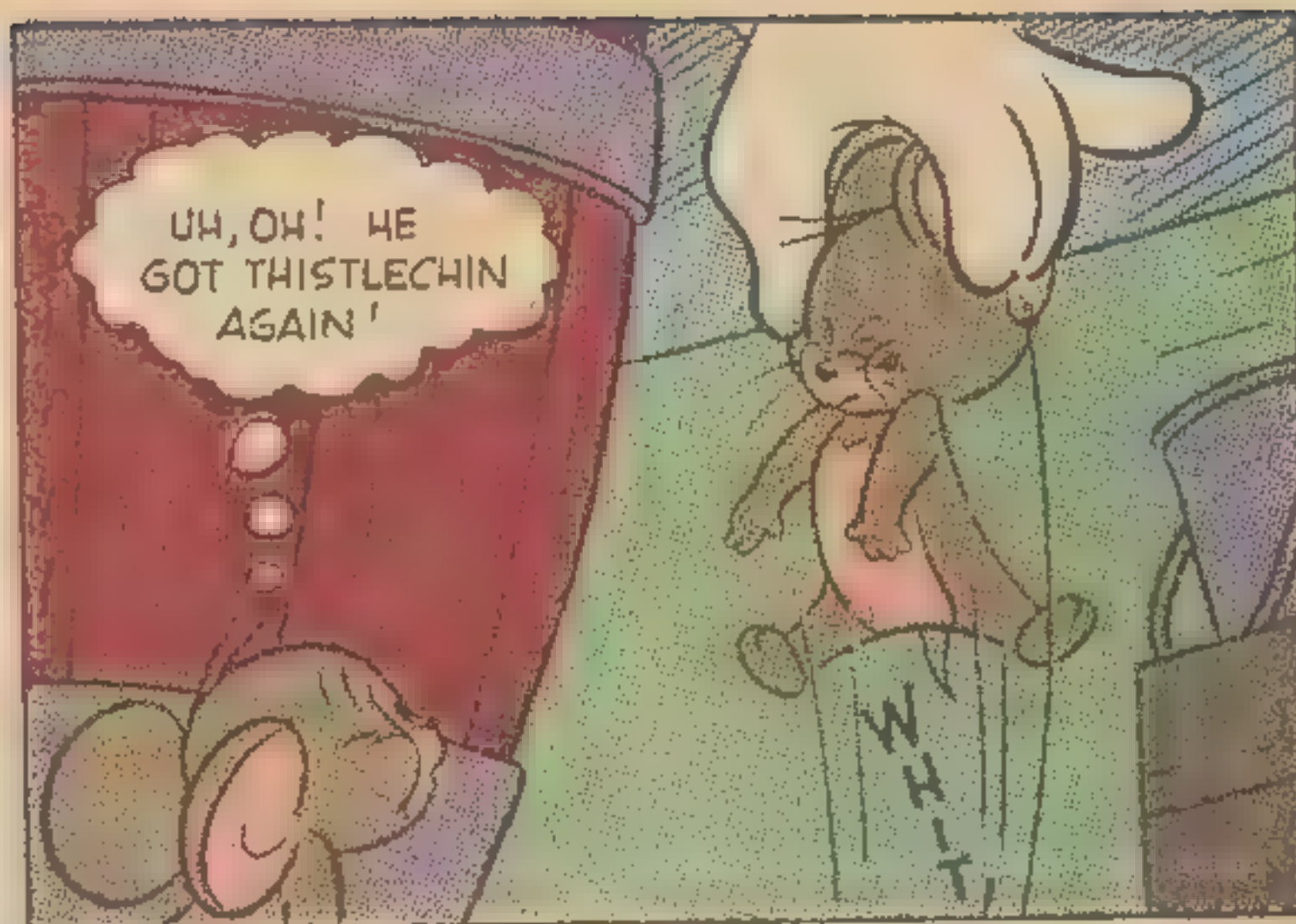


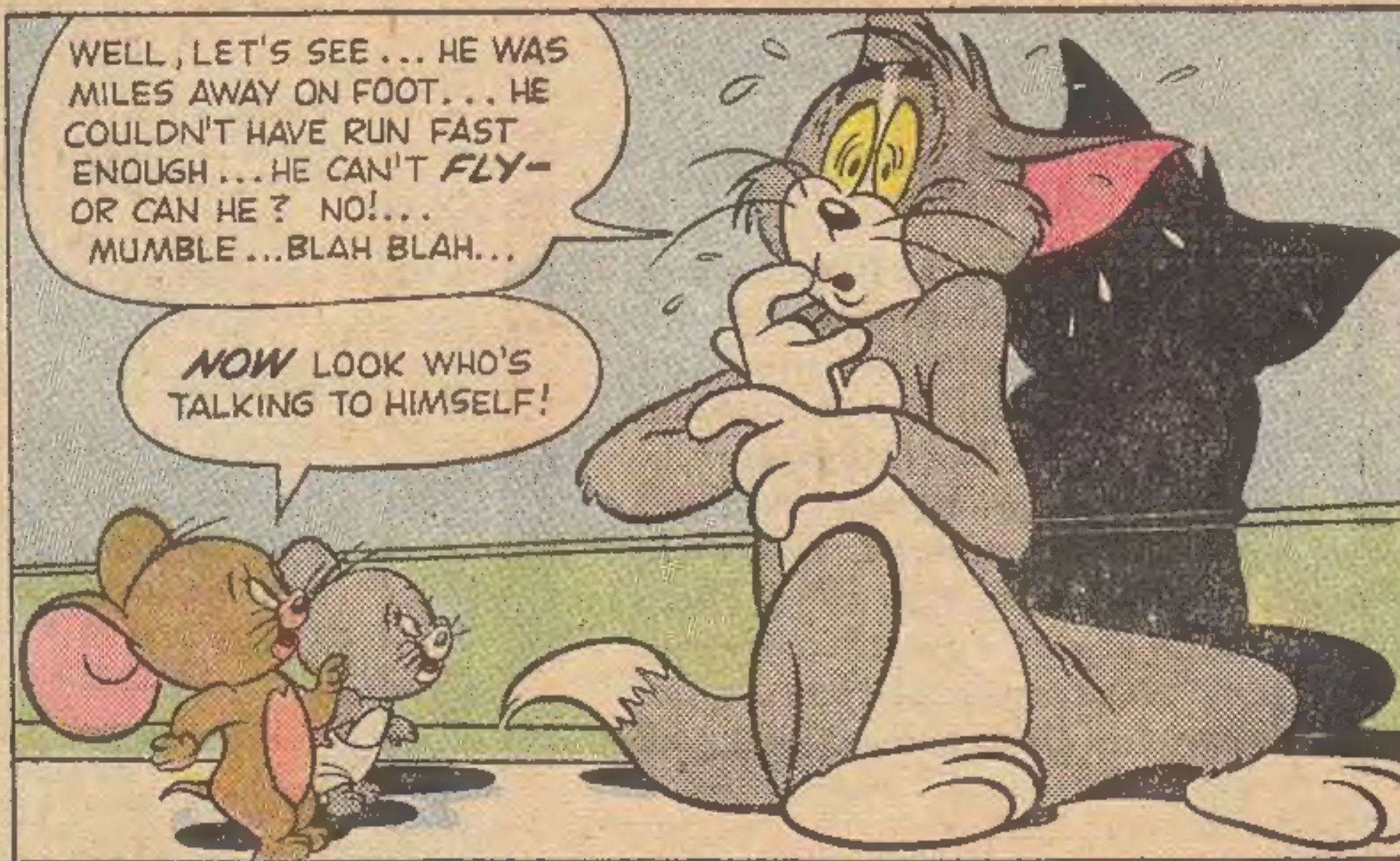
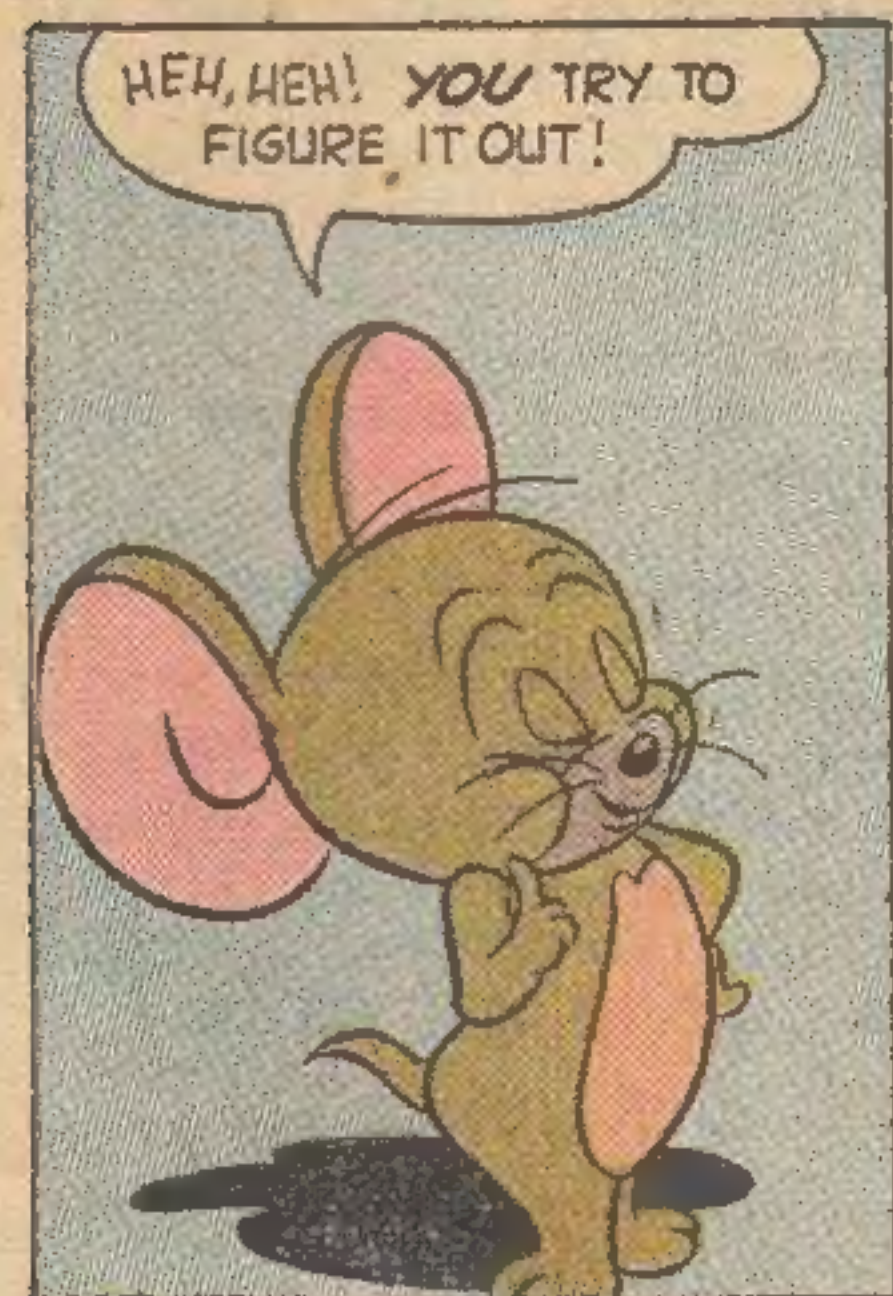
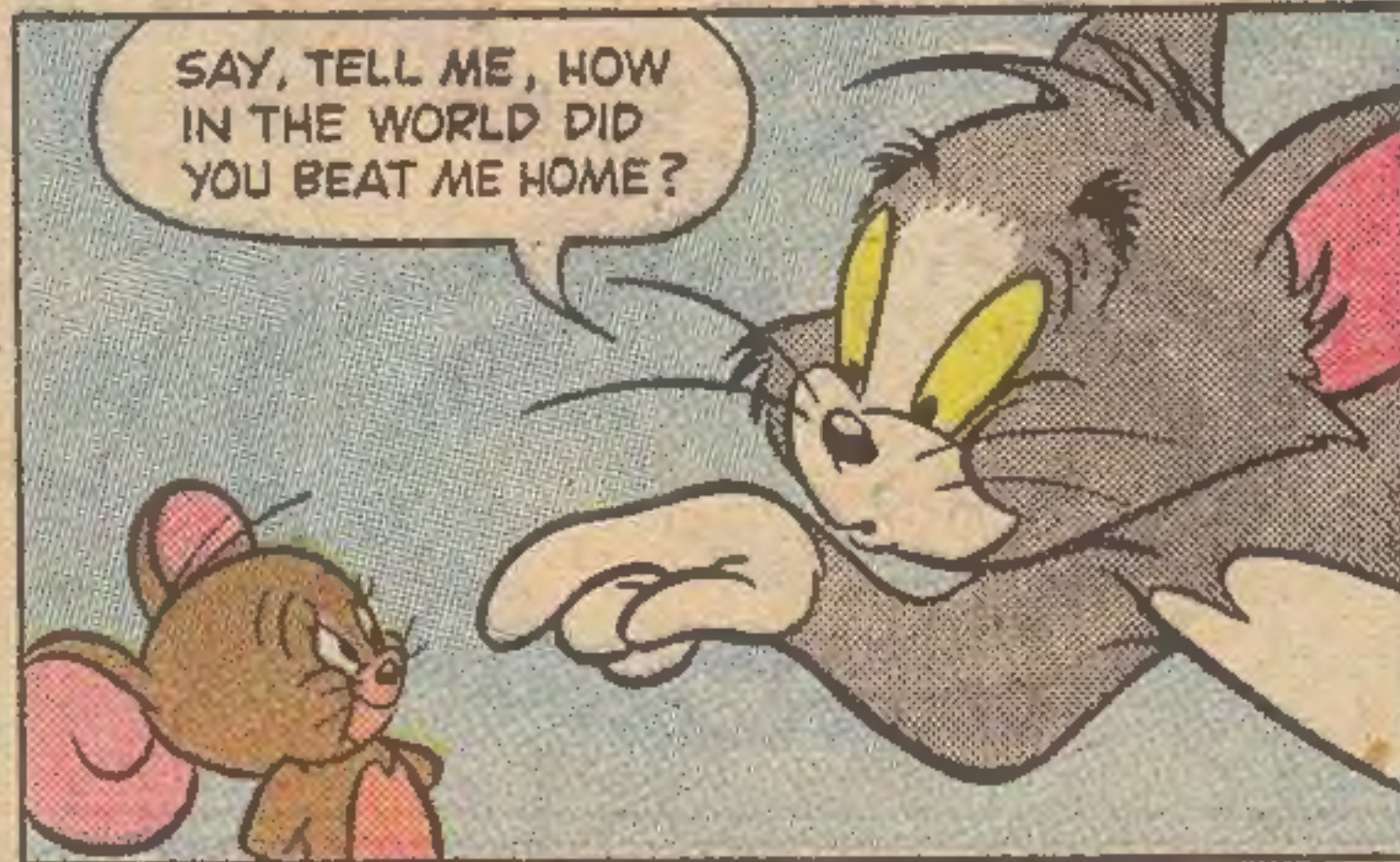
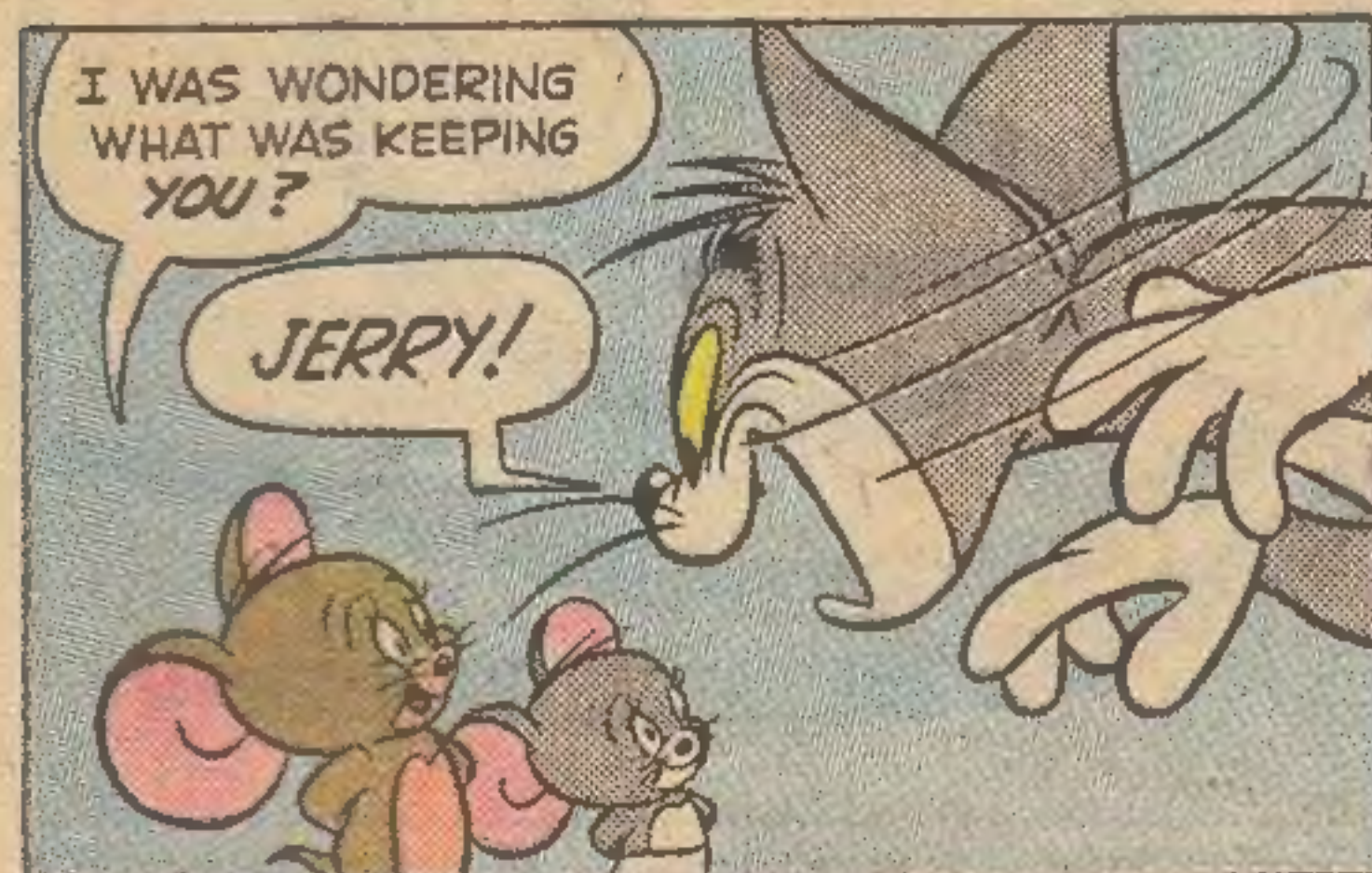
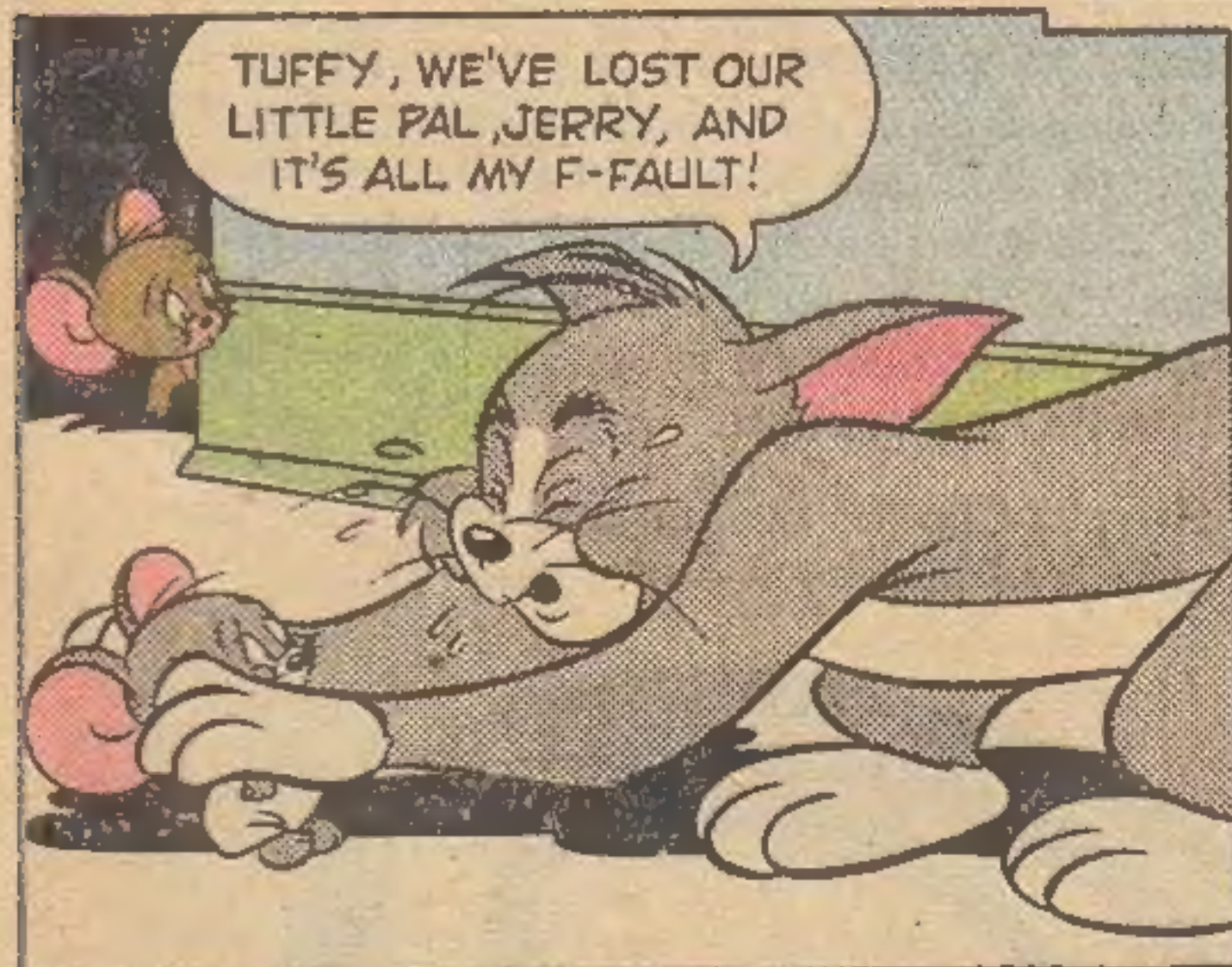
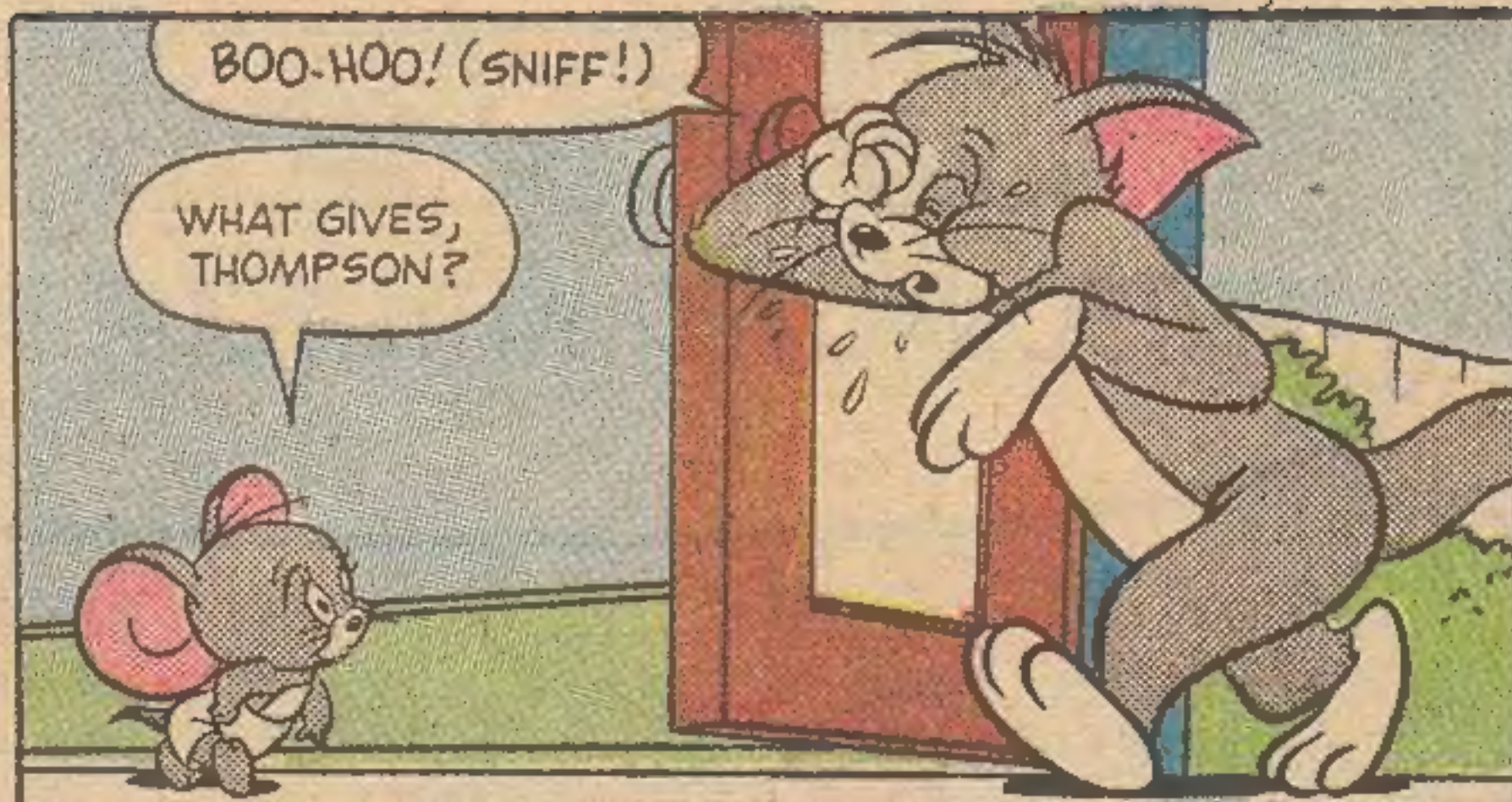
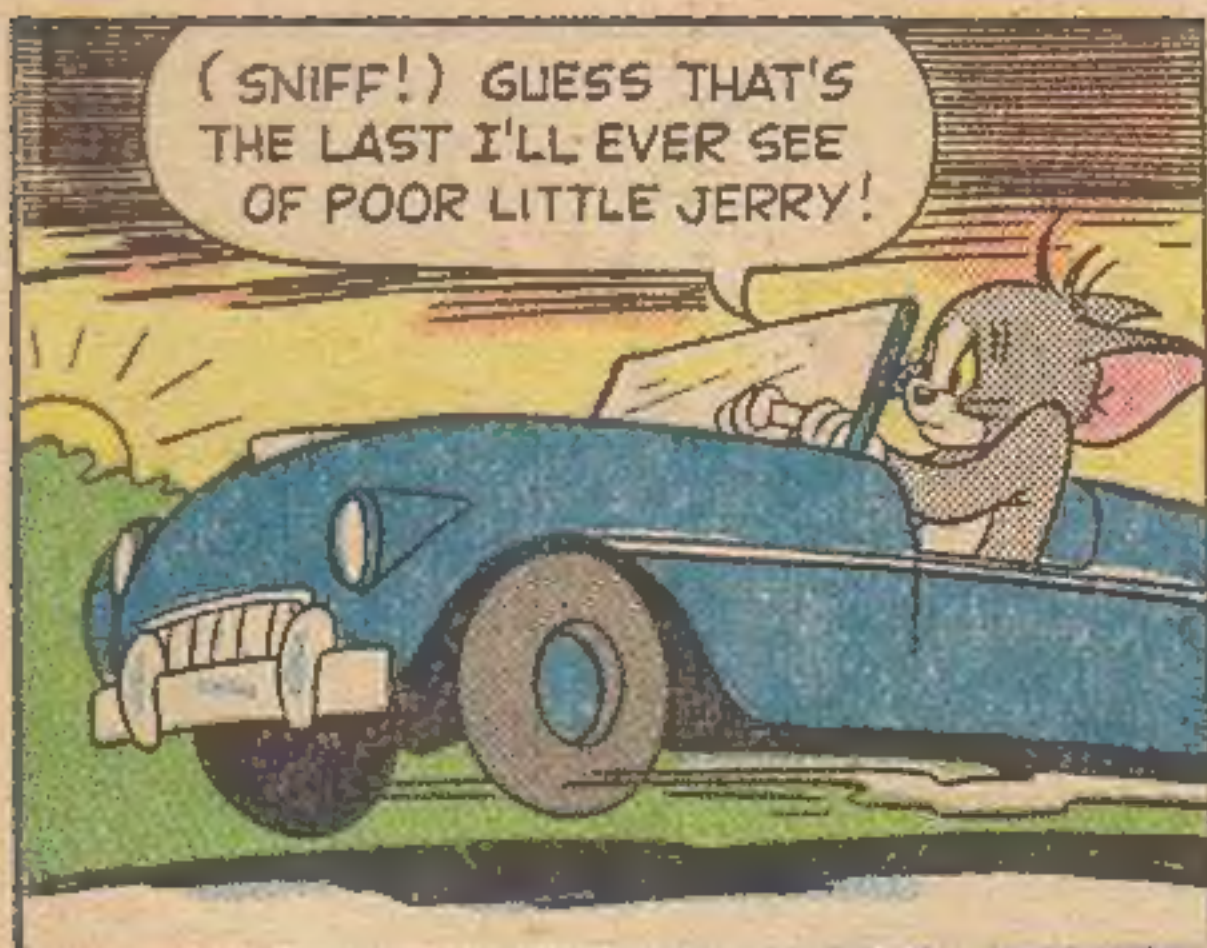










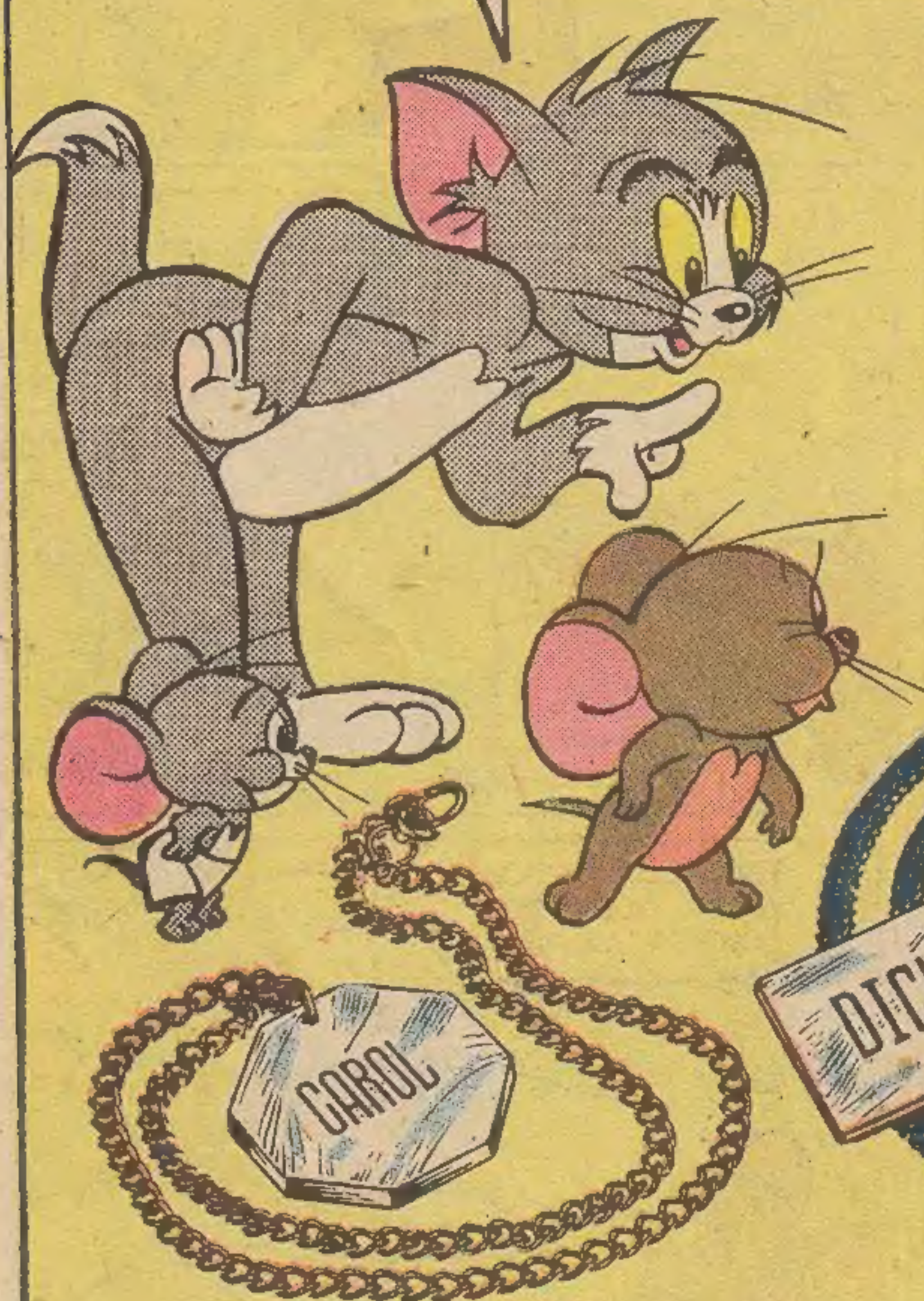


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